GEMS FOR SONGSTERS,

No. 2.

5.

THE SALVATION ARMY.

GEMS FOR SONGSTERS,

No. II.

Favourite Songs from "The Musical Salvationist" specially arranged for the use of Songster Brigades.

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SALVATIONIST PUBLISHING & SUPPLIES, LTD.,
JUDD STREET, KING'S CROSS, LONDON, W.C. 1.
1926.

MADE AND PRINTED IN GREAT BRITAIN.

PREFACE.

HERE is a further selection of well-tried Songs—Songs which have already proved in one part of the world or another fruitful and blessed of God.

Music and Song have a place in all experiences of the Salvationist. We have from the earliest days been known as a Singing People, and I rejoice exceedingly that all our singing has been used to lead men to God, to awaken new desires for that "Heavenly Music" which can enrich our lives, and to call men to the higher and highest experiences of our glorious Salvation.

I therefore send forth this selection in confidence that it will be a worthy successor to *Gems for Songsters No.* 1.

BRAMWELL BOOTH.

International Headquarters,
LONDON, November, 1925.

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SONG.	TITLE.	WRITER OF WORDS.	WRITER OF MUSIC.
39	A Backslider's Vision	S. Cox	Brig. F. G. Hawkes.
140	A Call to Arms!	Lt.-Col. R. Slater	Lt.-Col. R. Slater.
57	A Dream of bygone days		
23	A Dream of the Judgment		
54	A Friend ever faithful	Lt.-Col. R. Slater	Lt.-Col. R. Slater.
66	A glad Life	Brig. R. Tracy	A Swedish Air.
120	A Great Salvation	Lt.-Col. R. Slater	Bandmaster Appleby.
31	A Sinner's prayer	Lt.-Col. R. Slater	Lt.-Col. R. Slater.
58	A wonderful joy	W. G. Collins	W. G. Collins
109	And can it be	Charles Wesley	Old tune—Cardiff.
113	All shall be well		
44	Always the same	Bandmaster Webber	Bandmaster Webber
147	Around the Throne	Lt.-Col. R. Slater	Lt.-Col. R. Slater.
35	At the Cross when a soul is pleading	Lt.-Col. R. Slater	Lt.-Col. R. Slater.
79	Beautiful river		P. P. Bliss.
106	Be Thou my Guiding Star	Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg	Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg.
59	Bless His Name, He sets me free	Brigadier Baugh	An old favourite.
46	Bound for Canaan's shore	W. G. Collins	W. G. Collins.
93	Breathe upon me	Brigadier Baugh	
134	Bugle calls	G. Logan	Rossini.
26	Calling for the wanderer home		
18	Calvary's stream	Capt. J. C. Bateman	Capt. J. C. Bateman.
86	Christ my pattern	Capt. G. Watson	A German melody.
103	Cleansing for me	The Founder...	
17	Come away to Jesus	Captain Wiggins	Captain Wiggins.
2	Come home		
3	Come to Me	F. W. Fry	F. W. Fry.
33	Come with thy sin	Brigadier W. Green...	Brigadier W. Green.
85	Down at the Saviour's feet		
52	Ever near		
148	Gathered home	G. Simpson	F. C. Langley.
45	Go on	Comr. Eva Booth	Comr. Eva Booth.
114	God has found a Ransom	Bandmaster C. Fry	
96	Grace enough	H. Ebbs	H. Ebbs.
42	Hallelujah!	Lt.-Col. R. Slater	Lt.-Col. R. Slater.
55	Hallelujah Sunshine	Colonel Playle	Colonel Playle.
22	Harvest is past	H.H.B.	H.H.B.
92	Have faith in God	May Agnew	May Agnew.
121	He is worthy of our praise	Songster-Leader T. Jackson	
53	He loved me, I cannot tell why	Blind Mark	Blind Mark.
90	He satisfies	Brig. E. Gay	
38	Ho, every one that thirsteth		

SONG.	TITLE.	WRITER OF WORDS.	WRITER OF MUSIC.
43	How do I know I love Jesus?	Captain J. Russell ...	... ...
29	If with all your hearts ...	... ...	Mendelssohn.
94	I'll cling closer to Jesus ...	Captain F. Calvert ...	Captain F. Calvert.
69	I'll keep well in mind ...	Lt.-Col. R. Slater ...	Lt.-Col. R. Slater.
123	I'll tell of his wonderful Love	Band-Inspector Hill	Band-Inspector Hill.
133	I'll stand for Christ ...	F. W. Fry	F. W. Fry.
19	In the swellings of Jordan	Staff-Capt. C. Coller	Staff-Capt. C. Coller.
84	It's rolling in	Colonel Playle ...	Tune Maryland.
149	It's true there's a beautiful City	... ...	... ...
104	Is my cross too much for me	Mrs. H. H. B. ...	Mrs. H. H. B.
83	Is there a stream ...	Comr. Oliphant ...	Mrs. Comr. Oliphant.
68	I've washed my robes ...	E. O. Excell ...	... E. O. Excell.
91	I can, I will, His promise claim.	... ...	An old favourite.
71	I came to the Saviour. ...	Mrs. Stonehill ...	... ...
72	Jesus is near me	J. Oxley ...	... J. Oxley.
47	Jesus is the One I Love ...	W. Hawley ...	... W. Hawley.
74	Jesus is my Light and Song	... ...	... ...
98	Jesus my heart is keeping	J. D. Allan ...	... J. D. Allan.
119	Jesus saves	Lieut. Commissioner W. H. Howard	Lieut. - Commissioner W. H. Howard.
13	Jesus, the Name	... ...	Isaac Smith.
142	Jerusalem, my happy home	... ...	Dr. L. Mason.
65	Joy in Service	Mrs. Staff-Captain Heathcote	Mrs. Staff-Captain Heathcote.
41	Just the same to-day ...	... ...	... ...
77	Keep on believing ...	Comr. M. Duff ...	Comr. Mrs. Booth-Hellberg.
115	Let earth and Heaven agree	Charles Wesley ...	T. Clark.
107	Let us raise our cheerful voices	Bdsmn. G. H. Corben	Bdsmn. G. H. Corben.
11	List to the Saviour's call	Bandmaster C. Fry...	... ...
81	Love I ask for	Lieut. - Commissioner W. H. Howard	... ...
139	Marching on	F. W. Fry	F. W. Fry.
73	Marching on in the Light of God	... ...	... ...
129	March on, O brave and noble Army	Staff-Capt. Combe ...	A French Air.
127	March on, we shall win the day	Bandmaster Hill ...	Bandmaster Hill.
99	More like Thee	G. Bonwick ...	... G. Bonwick.
9	My burden at Thy feet I lay	Lt.-Col. R. Slater	Bandmaster Appleby.
89	Nearer to the Lord ...	Mrs. Lt.-Col. Mellings	Mrs. Lt.-Col. Mellings.
60	No regrets	Staff-Capt. C. Coller	Staff-Capt. C. Coller.

SONG.	TITLE.	WRITER OF WORDS.	WRITER OF MUSIC.
117	Now I am glad and free	Translated from the Norwegian by Lieut.-Comr. Palmer.	A German Air.
110	Now in a song	S. Medley ...	... Tune—Deemster.
80	Now I am trusting in Jesus	G. S. Smith ...	... G. S. Smith.
27	Oh, come to this beautiful stream	Bandmaster C. Fry ...	... ...
67	Oh, the love of Christ, my Lord	Mrs. Lt.-Col. Mellings	Mrs. Lt.-Col. Mellings.
101	One with my Lord ...	H. H. B. ...	... H. H. B.
97	Oh, 'tis coming	B. B.	... B. B.
76	Oh, wonderful love ...	Brig. Tom Plant	... S. J. Horsey.
4	Oh, what shall I say to my God?	Major Harrison	... Bdmstr. J. Fornear.
135	On to the war	W. F. Day ...	... Bandmaster Appleby.
56	Only the Blood	Adjutant Phillips	... Adjutant Phillips.
132	Onward, Christian Soldiers	... ...	Sir Arthur Sullivan.
131	Onward march	... ...	... ...
130	Our Lord shall be King ...	Lt.-Col. R. Slater	... A Swedish Air.
63	Perfect freedom I have ...	Captain Gover	... Captain Gover.
108	Praise His Name for evermore	... ...	... ...
116	Praise to the Lamb ...	Lt.-Col. R. Slater	... An Italian Air.
137	Roll on the tidings ...	H. M. Owen ...	... H. M. Owen.
102	Roll over me	Brigadier Rolfe	... A. E. Hodson.
126	Salvation! O the joyful sound!	Dr. Watts ...	... Old tune—Ashley.
150	Safe in the arms of Jesus	Fanny Crosby	... ...
95	Saviour, my all I surrender	Lt.-Col. R. Slater	... Lt.-Col. R. Slater.
10	Say, will you meet them?	... ...	... ...
14	Seek ye the Lord	... ...	Brig. A. Goldsmith.
21	Shall you, shall I? ...	W. A. Hawley	... W. A. Hawley.
16	Sinner, Jesus now is calling	Bandmaster H. Hill	Bandmaster H. Hill.
12	Sinner, in life's rosy morn.	J. D. Allan. ...	... J. D. Allan.
128	Stand to arms	F. W. Fry ...	... ...
28	Tell Jesus everything ...	Lt.-Col. R. Slater	... Lt.-Col. R.-Slater.
50	The all-atoning Blood ...	H. Mann ...	... H. Mann.
48	The Bible my mother gave to me	Mrs. Comdt. Watt ...	... ...
143	The dying saint	Lt.-Col. R. Slater	... Lt.-Col. R. Slater.
145	The Happy Land	Colonel Playle	... T. Wood.
51	The Heavenly Pilot ...	Bdmstr. W. Fowler	.. B/M. W. Fowler.
118	The Joybells of the heart	Lt.-Col. R. Slater	... Lt.-Col. R. Slater.
124	The old old story	... ...	... Brig. F. G. Hawkes.
75	The One I love best of all	A. Greig ...	... A. Greig.
82	The Path is very narrow.	H. Allen ...	... H. Allen.
78	The Peace of God ...	Staff-Capt. C. Coller	C. Pinsuti.
37	The questions of a sinner	Staff-Capt. Staines	... Staff-Capt. Staines.
32	The return of a backslider	R. S. Bradbrook	...Brig. F. G. Hawkes.

SONG.	TITLE.	WRITER OF WORDS.	WRITER OF MUSIC.
62	The Roll Call	Major Pebbles ...	Caleb Burgess.
64	The Rose of Sharon ...	Mrs. H. H. B. ...	Mrs. H. H. B.
30	The Saviour stands waiting	G. S. Smith	G. S. Smith.
35	The sinner's Saviour ...	Lt.-Col. R. Slater ...	Lt.-Col. R. Slater.
122	The song of the ages ...	Lt.-Col. R. Slater ...	Lt.-Col. R. Slater.
61	The song that reached my heart	Sgt.-Major N. Allsop	
70	The Spanish Chant ...	... ...	Brig. F. G. Hawkes.
5	The unseen line	F. W. Fry	F. W. Fry.
20	The Vesper Hymn ...	... ...	Brig. F. G. Hawkes.
100	There flows a stream ...	Lt.-Col. R. Slater ...	Lt.-Col. R. Slater.
141	There is a better world ...	... ...	Mrs. Lt.-Col. Zealley.
49	Thine, only Thine... ...	H. Angwine	H. Angwine.
125	Thine the glory	Lt.-Col. R. Slater	Lt.-Col. R. Slater.
105	Thou art a Mighty Saviour	G. S. Smith	G. S. Smith.
87	Thou Shepherd of Israel ...	C. Wesley	... ...
24	Though your sins be as scarlet	... ...	... ...
1	Time is passing by ...	... ...	... ...
111	To Him be Glory	... ...	... ...
88	To Thee my all I yield ...	V. Shepherd ...	... A. Payne.
136	True as steel	Lt.-Col. R. Slater	... Lt.-Col. R. Slater.
146	View the land	... ...	... ...
138	We haven't done our best thing yet	Staff-Capt. C. Coller...	Staff-Capt. C. Coller.
7	What will you say to Jesus?	Bandmaster Beddall	Capt. J. Williams.
144	Where the Sun never sets	Fanny J. Crosby ...	W. H. Doane.
112	While the years roll on ...	J. D. Allan ...	... J. D. Allan.
34	Who's that knocking at the Door ?	F. W. Fry	... ...
8	With thy sorrow, broken-hearted	Lt.-Col. R. Slater ...	Lt.-Col. R. Slater.
15	While the spark of life is burning	A. E. Hodson	A. E. Hodson
6	Ye must be born again ...	G. Smith ...	... G. Smith .
40	Yield to the strivings of the Spirit	F. W. Fry	... ...
25	You've carried your burden	Mrs. H. H. B.	... Mrs. H. H. B.

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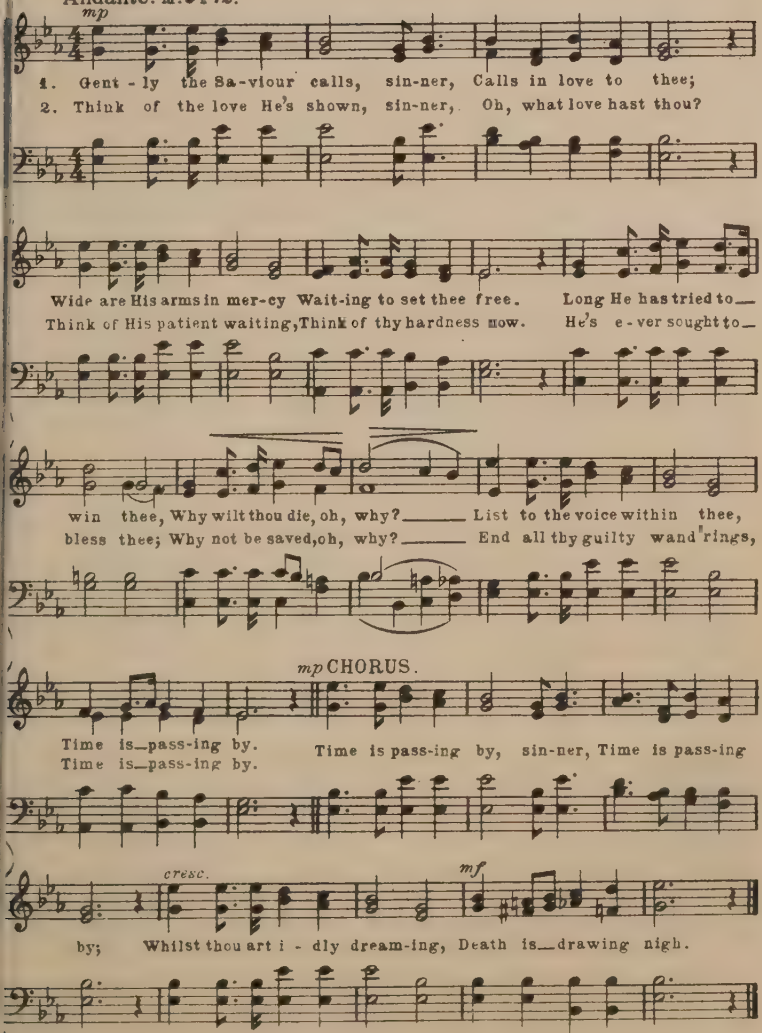
First Impression, 1926.

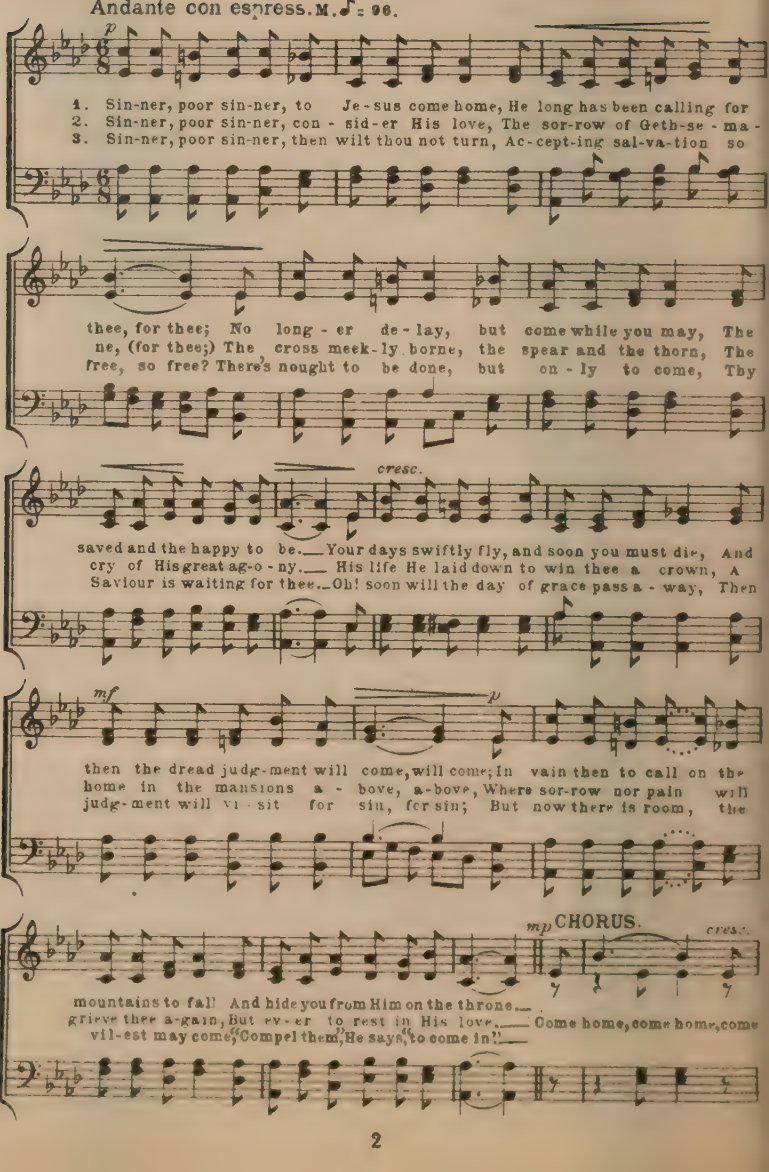
Gems for Songsters.

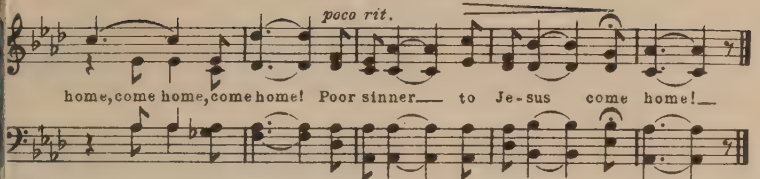
No. 2.

1. Time is passing by.


Andante. M.♩=72.
mp
1. Gent - ly the Sa-viour calls, sin-ner, Calls in love to thee;
2. Think of the love He's shown, sin-ner, Oh, what love hast thou?
Wide are His arms in mer-cy Wait-ing to set thee free. Long He has tried to—
Think of His patient waiting, Think of thy hardness now. He's e-ver sought to—
win thee, Why wilt thou die, oh, why?— List to the voice within thee,
bless thee; Why not be saved, oh, why?— End all thy guilty wand'rings,
mp CHORUS.
Time is—pass-ing by. Time is pass-ing by, sin-ner, Time is pass-ing
Time is—pass-ing by.
cresc.
mf
by; Whilst thou art i - dly dream-ing, Death is—drawing nigh.

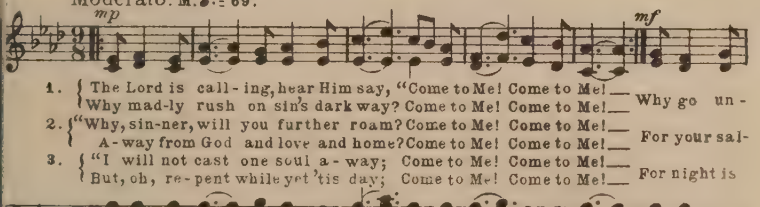
2. Come Home.

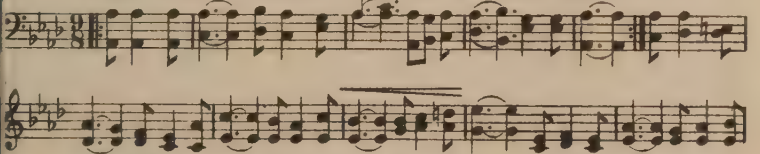

Andante con espress. M. ♩ = 96.
p
1. Sin-ner, poor sin-ner, to Je-sus come home, He long has been calling for
2. Sin-ner, poor sin-ner, con - sid-er His love, The sor-row of Geth-se - ma -
3. Sin-ner, poor sin-ner, then wilt thou not turn, Ac-cept-ing sal-va-tion so
thee, for thee; No long - er de - lay, but come while you may, The
ne, (for thee;) The cross meek-ly borne, the spear and the thorn, The
free, so free? There's nought to be done, but on - ly to come, Thy
cresc.
saved and the happy to be. Your days swiftly fly, and soon you must die, And
cry of His great ag-o-ny. His life He laid down to win thee a crown, A
Saviour is waiting for thee. Oh! soon will the day of grace pass a - way, Then
mf
p
then the dread judg-ment will come, will come; In vain then to call on the
home in the mansions a - bove, a-bove, Where sor-row nor pain will
judg-ment will vi - sit for sin, for sin; But now there is room, the
mp CHORUS.
cresc.
mountains to fall And hide you from Him on the throne.
grieve thee a-gain, But ev-er to rest in His love. Come home, come home, come
vil-est may come, "Compel them," He says, "to come in."

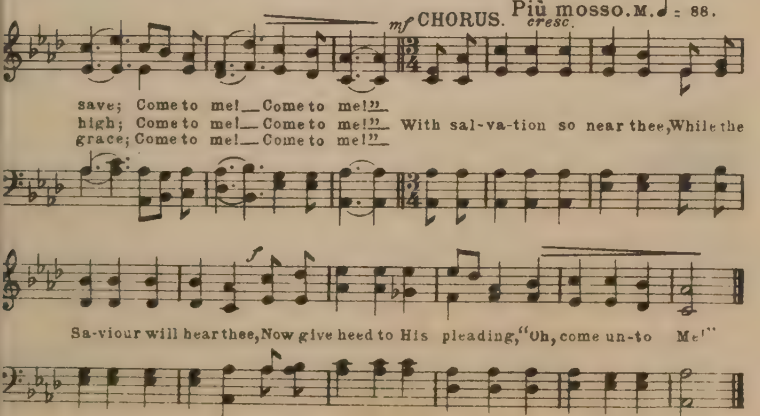


3. Come to Me.

Moderato. M. ♩. = 69.

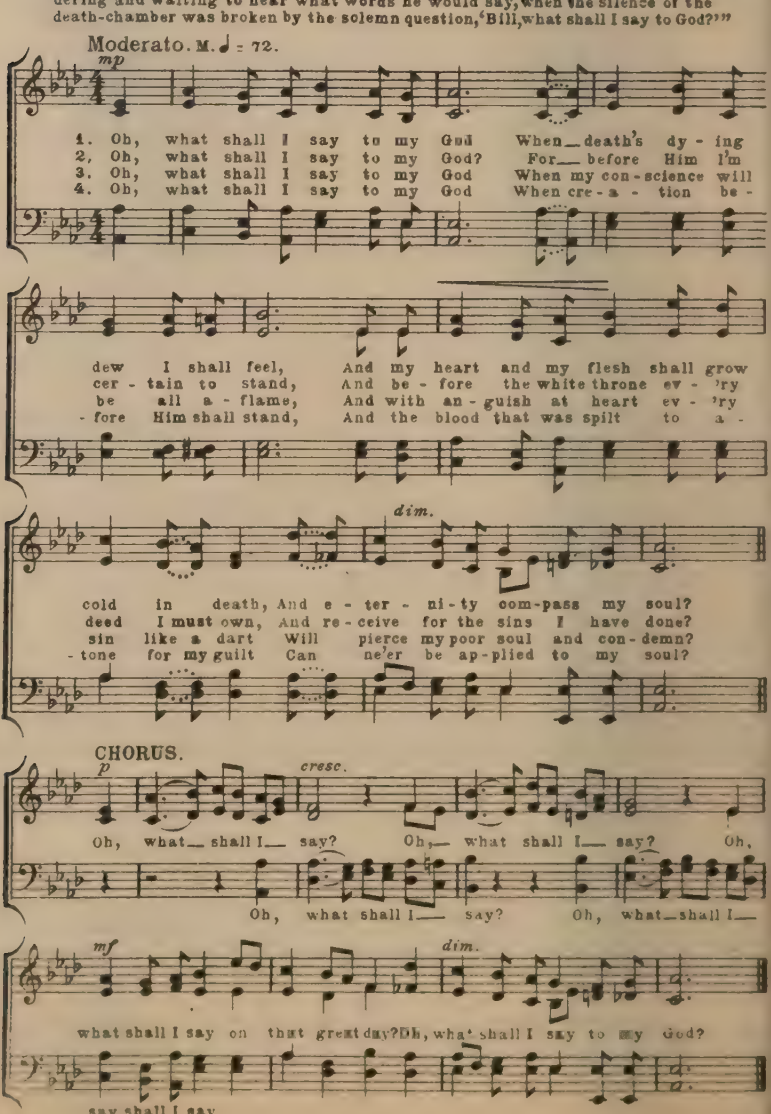

mp
mf
1. The Lord is call-ing, hear Him say, "Come to Me! Come to Me!___
Why mad-ly rush on sin's dark way? Come to Me! Come to Me!___ Why go un-
2. "Why, sin-ner, will you further roam? Come to Me! Come to Me!___
A-way from God and love and home? Come to Me! Come to Me!___ For your sal-
3. "I will not cast one soul a-way; Come to Me! Come to Me!___
But, oh, re-pent while yet 'tis day; Come to Me! Come to Me!___ For night is


par-don'd to the grave? To ransom you My life I gave, And I am wait-ing now to
-va-tion I did die, And suffered scorn and ago-ny,___ That you might go to heav'n on
com-ing on a-pace, When you no more may seek My face, Then past will be the day of

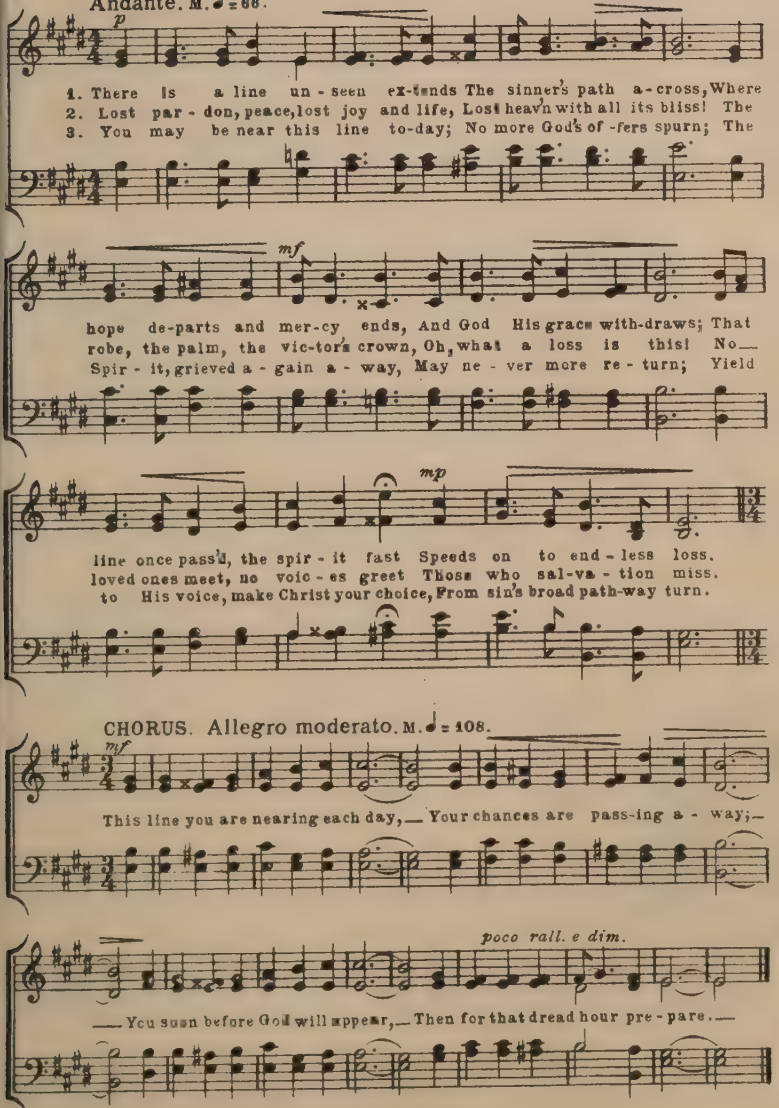

mf CHORUS.
cresc.
Più mosso. M. ♩ = 88.
save; Come to me!___ Come to me!"
high; Come to me!___ Come to me!" With sal-va-tion so near thee, While the
grace; Come to me!___ Come to me!"
f
Sa-viour will hear thee, Now give heed to His pleading, "Oh, come un-to Me!"

4. Oh, what shall I say to my God?

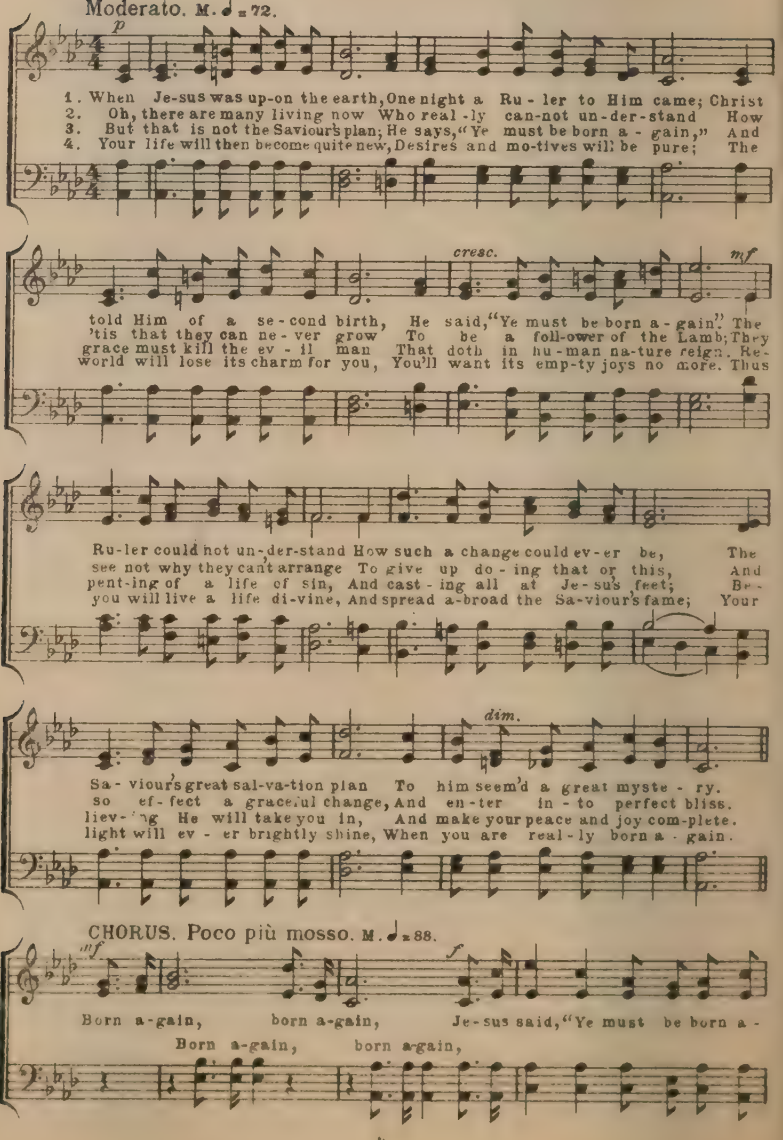
"The hour of death had arrived, that hour when the doors of eternity open to receive the souls of men. The son was watching his dying father, and wondering and waiting to hear what words he would say, when the silence of the death-chamber was broken by the solemn question, 'Bill, what shall I say to God?'"

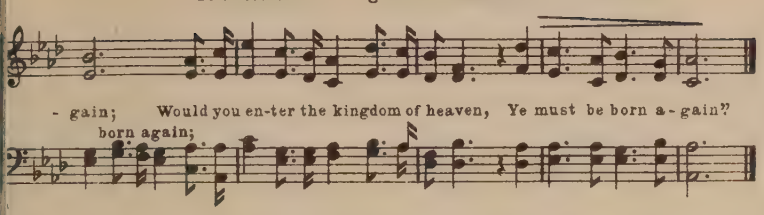

Moderato. M. ♩ = 72.
mp
1. Oh, what shall I say to my God When death's dy - ing
2, Oh, what shall I say to my God? For before Him I'm
3. Oh, what shall I say to my God When my con - science will
4. Oh, what shall I say to my God When cre - a - tion be -
dew I shall feel, And my heart and my flesh shall grow
cer - tain to stand, And be - fore the white throne ev - 'ry
be all a - flame, And with an - guish at heart ev - 'ry
- fore Him shall stand, And the blood that was spilt to a -
dim.
cold in death, And e - ter - ni - ty com-pass my soul?
deed I must own, And re - ceive for the sins I have done?
sin like a dart Will pierce my poor soul and con - demn?
- tone for my guilt Can ne'er be ap - plied to my soul?
CHORUS.
p
cresc.
Oh, what shall I say? Oh, what shall I say? Oh,
Oh, what shall I say? Oh, what shall I
mf
dim.
what shall I say on that great day? Oh, what shall I say to my God?
say, shall I say

5. The unseen Line.


Andante. M. ♩ = 66.
p
1. There is a line un - seen ex-tends The sinner's path a - cross, Where
2. Lost par - don, peace, lost joy and life, Lost heav'n with all its bliss! The
3. You may be near this line to-day; No more God's of - fers spurn; The
mf
hope de-parts and mer-cy ends, And God His grace with-draws; That
robe, the palm, the vic-tor's crown, Oh, what a loss is this! No—
Spir - it, grieved a - gain a - way, May ne - ver more re - turn; Yield
mp
line once pass'd, the spir - it fast Speeds on to end - less loss.
loved ones meet, no voic - es greet Those who sal-va - tion miss.
to His voice, make Christ your choice, From sin's broad path-way turn.
CHORUS. Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 108.
mf
This line you are nearing each day,— Your chances are pass-ing a - way;—
poco rall. e dim.
— You soon before God will appear,— Then for that dread hour pre - pare.—

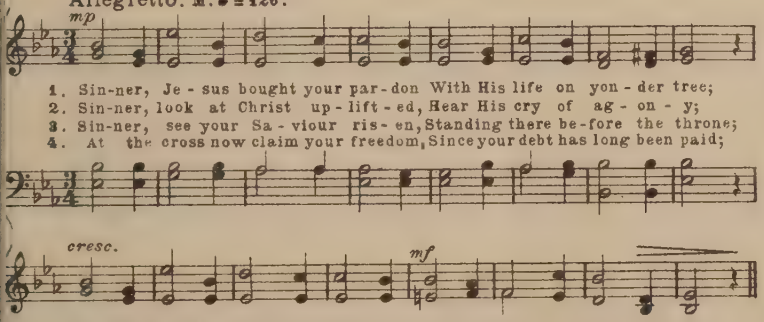
6. Ye must be Born again.


Moderato. M. ♩ = 72.
p
1. When Je-sus was up-on the earth, One night a Ru-ler to Him came; Christ
2. Oh, there are many living now Who real-ly can-not un-der-stand How
3. But that is not the Saviour's plan; He says, "Ye must be born a-gain," And
4. Your life will then become quite new, Desires and mo-tives will be pure; The
cresc.
mf
told Him of a se-cond birth, He said, "Ye must be born a-gain." The
'tis that they can ne-ver grow To be a foll-ower of the Lamb; They
grace must kill the ev-il man That doth in hu-man na-ture reign. Re-
world will lose its charm for you, You'll want its emp-ty joys no more. Thus
Ru-ler could not un-der-stand How such a change could ev-er be, The
see not why they can't arrange To give up do-ing that or this, And
pent-ing of a life of sin, And cast-ing all at Je-sus feet; Be-
you will live a life di-vine, And spread a-broad the Sa-viour's fame; Your
dim.
Sa-viour's great sal-va-tion plan To him seem'd a great myste-ry.
so ef-fect a graceful change, And en-ter in-to perfect bliss.
liev-ing He will take you in, And make your peace and joy com-plete.
light will ev-er brightly shine, When you are real-ly born a-gain.
CHORUS. Poco più mosso. M. ♩ = 88.
mf
f
Born a-gain, born a-gain, Je-sus said, "Ye must be born a-
Born a-gain, born a-gain,

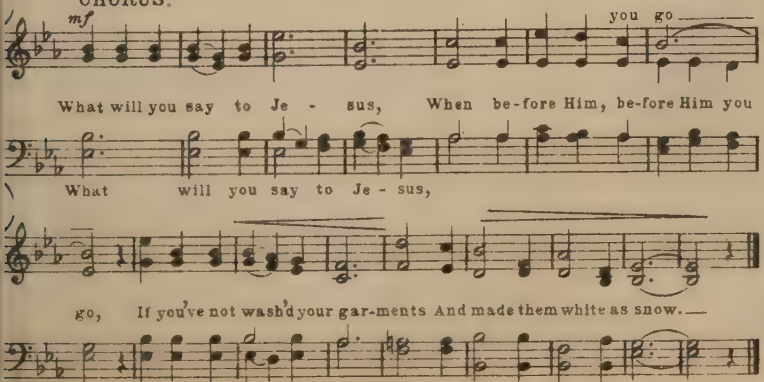


7. What will you say to Jesus?

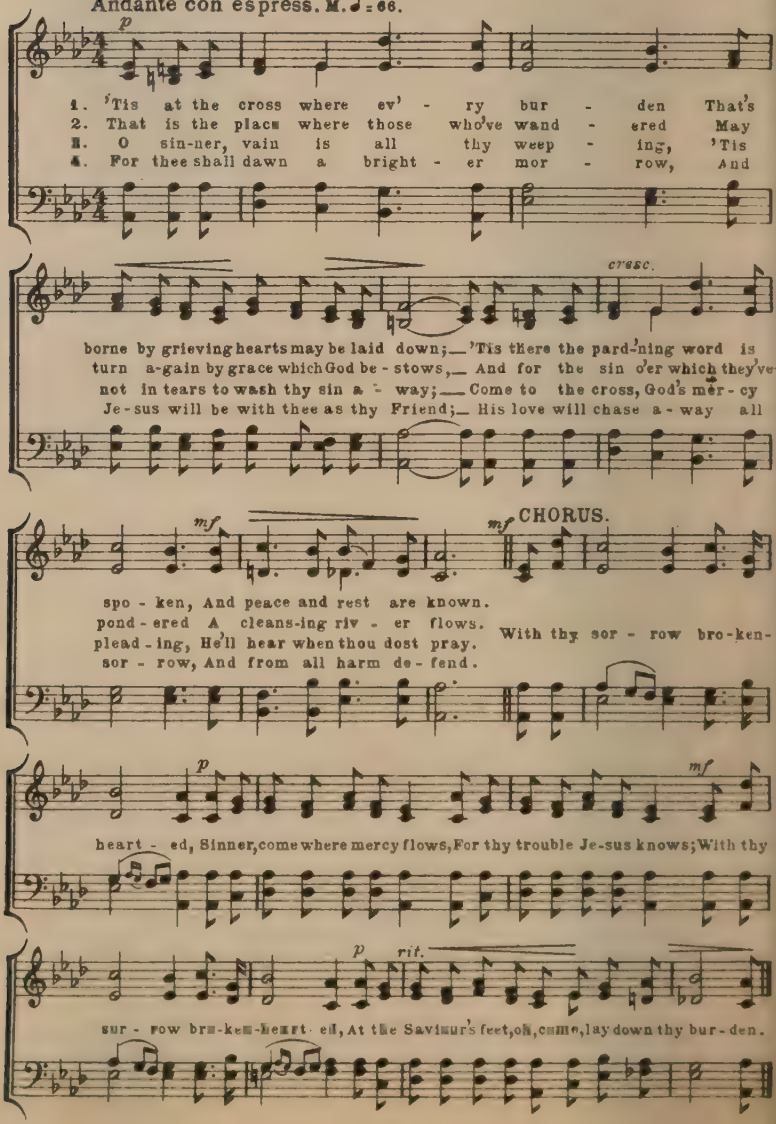
Allegretto. M. ♩ = 126.


mp
1. Sin-ner, Je - sus bought your par-don With His life on yon - der tree;
2. Sin-ner, look at Christ up - lift - ed, Hear His cry of ag - on - y;
3. Sin-ner, see your Sa - viour ris - en, Standing there be-fore the throne;
4. At the cross now claim your freedom, Since your debt has long been paid;
cresc.
mf
To His plead-ings will you hearken? Let Him now your Sa-viour be.
See His bless-ed side deep rift - ed, As He dies to set you free.
For your soul He pleads in heav-en, As you know not what you've done.
Faith ad-mits you to the king-dom, And your peace with God is made.

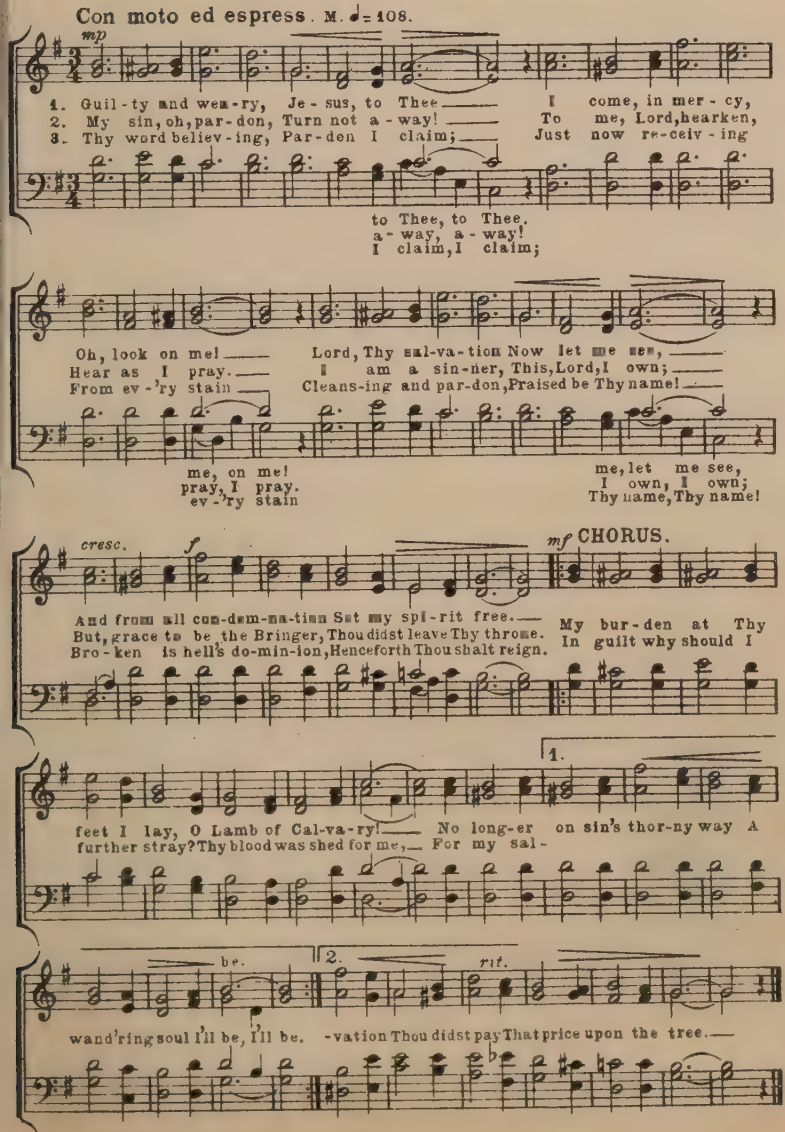
CHORUS.


mf
you go
What will you say to Je - sus, When be-fore Him, be-fore Him you
What will you say to Je - sus,
go, If you've not wash'd your gar-ments And made them white as snow.

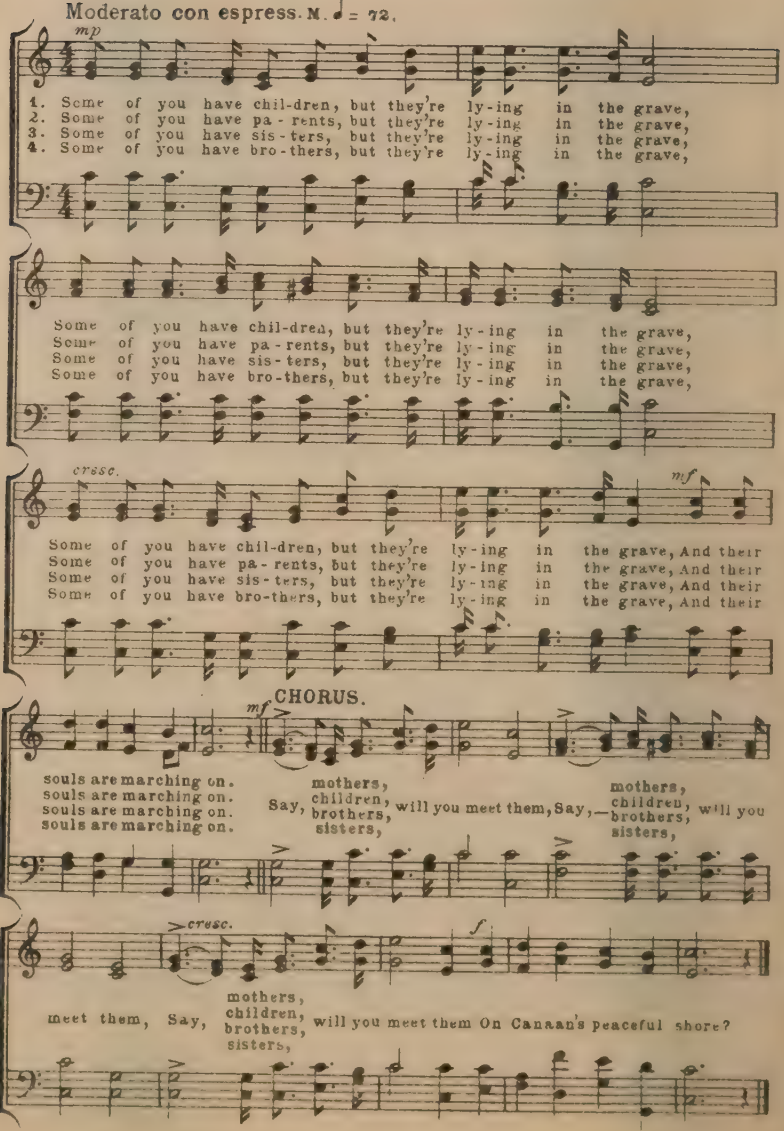
8. With thy sorrow broken-hearted.


Andante con espress. M. ♩ = 66.
p
1. 'Tis at the cross where ev' - ry bur - den That's
2. That is the place where those who've wand - ered May
3. O sin-ner, vain is all thy weep - ing, 'Tis
4. For thee shall dawn a bright - er mor - row, And
cresc.
borne by grieving hearts may be laid down;— 'Tis there the pard'ning word is
turn a-gain by grace which God be - stows,— And for the sin o'er which they've
not in tears to wash thy sin a - way;— Come to the cross, God's mer - cy
Je-sus will be with thee as thy Friend;— His love will chase a - way all
mf
spo - ken, And peace and rest are known.
pond - ered A cleans-ing riv - er flows.
plead - ing, He'll hear when thou dost pray.
sor - row, And from all harm de - fend.
mf
CHORUS.
With thy sor - row bro-ken-
p
heart - ed, Sinner, come where mercy flows, For thy trouble Je-sus knows; With thy
mf
p
rit.
sor - row bro-ken-hearted, At the Saviour's feet, oh, come, lay down thy bur - den.

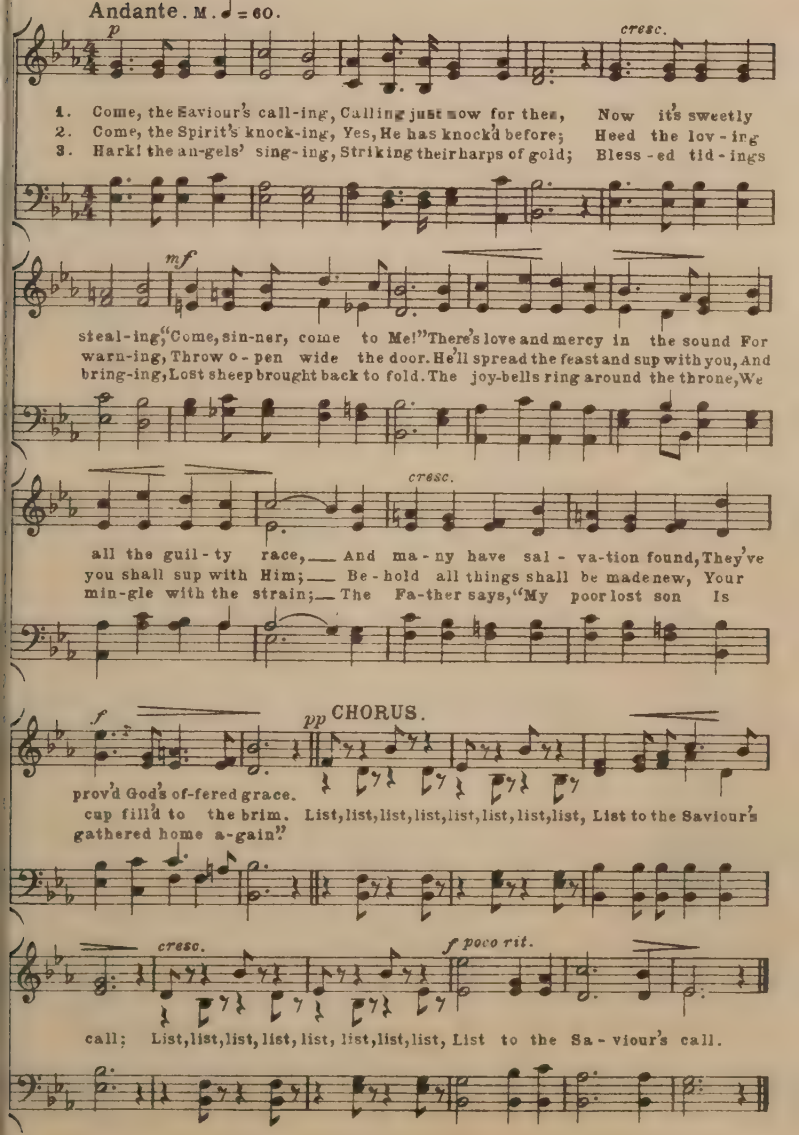
9. My burden at Thy feet I lay.


Con moto ed espress. M. ♩= 108.
mp
1. Guil-ty and wea-ry, Je-sus, to Thee I come, in mer-cy,
2. My sin, oh, par-don, Turn not a-way! To me, Lord, hearken,
3. Thy word believ-ing, Par-don I claim; Just now re-ceiv-ing
to Thee, to Thee,
a-way, a-way!
I claim, I claim;
Oh, look on me! Lord, Thy sal-va-tion Now let me see,
Hear as I pray. I am a sin-ner, This, Lord, I own;
From ev-'ry stain Cleans-ing and par-don, Praised be Thy name!
me, on me!
pray, I pray.
ev-'ry stain
me, let me see,
I own, I own;
Thy name, Thy name!
cresc.
f
mf CHORUS.
And from all con-dem-na-tion Set my spi-rit free.
But, grace to be the Bringer, Thou didst leave Thy throne.
Bro-ken is hell's do-min-ion, Henceforth Thou shalt reign.
My bur-den at Thy
In guilt why should I
1.
feet I lay, O Lamb of Cal-va-ry! No long-er on sin's thor-ny way A
further stray? Thy blood was shed for me, For my sal-
be.
2.
rit.
wand'ring soul I'll be, I'll be. -vation Thou didst pay That price upon the tree.

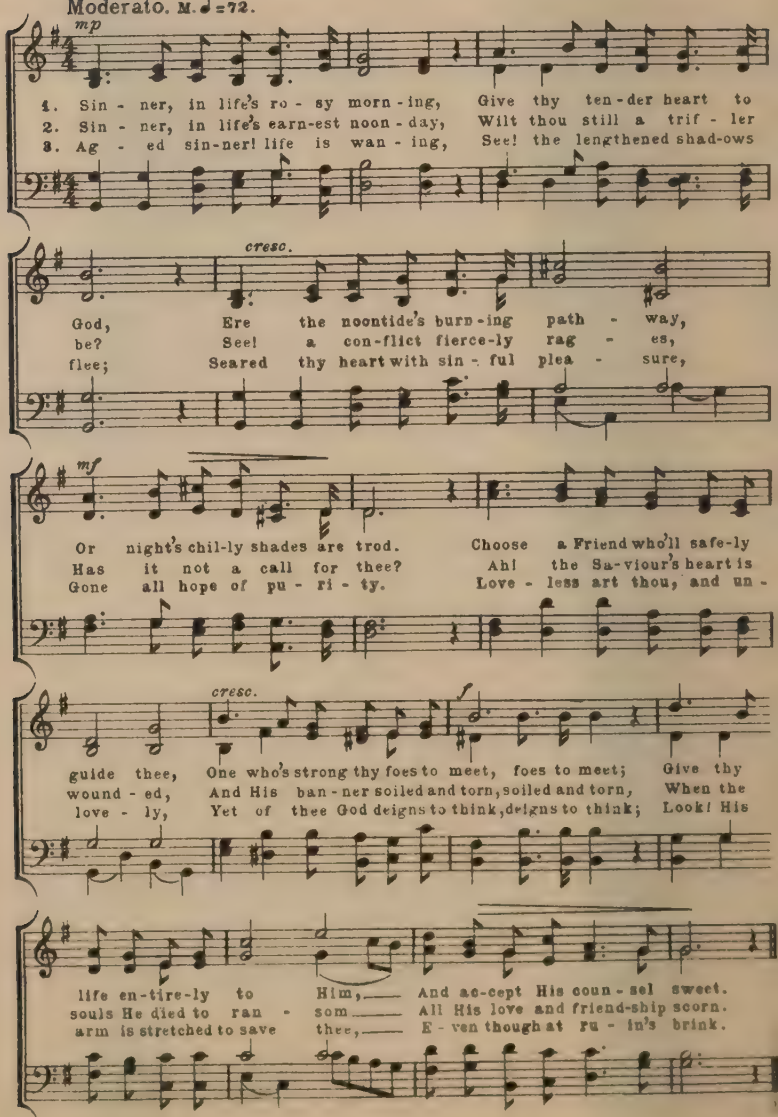
10. Say, will you meet them?

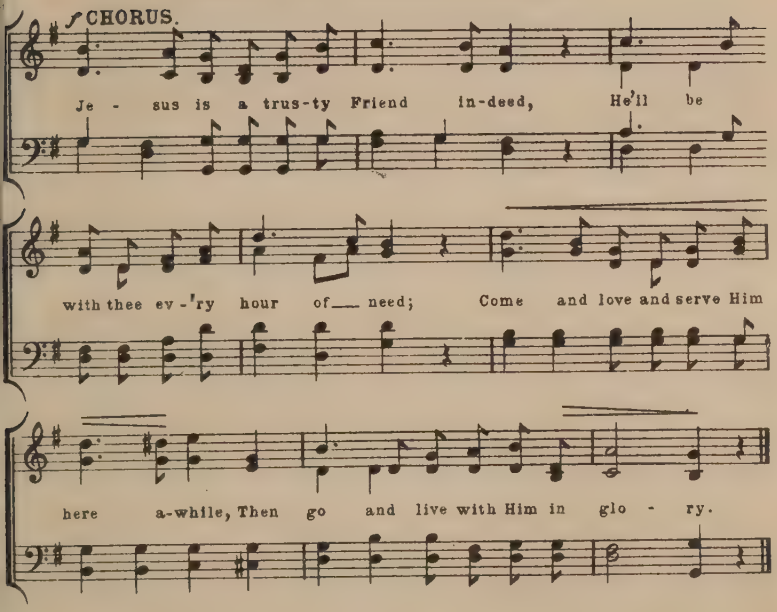

Moderato con espress. M. ♩ = 72.
mp
1. Some of you have chil-dren, but they're ly-ing in the grave,
2. Some of you have pa-rents, but they're ly-ing in the grave,
3. Some of you have sis-ters, but they're ly-ing in the grave,
4. Some of you have bro-thers, but they're ly-ing in the grave,
Some of you have chil-dren, but they're ly-ing in the grave,
Some of you have pa-rents, but they're ly-ing in the grave,
Some of you have sis-ters, but they're ly-ing in the grave,
Some of you have bro-thers, but they're ly-ing in the grave,
cresc.
mf
Some of you have chil-dren, but they're ly-ing in the grave, And their
Some of you have pa-rents, but they're ly-ing in the grave, And their
Some of you have sis-ters, but they're ly-ing in the grave, And their
Some of you have bro-thers, but they're ly-ing in the grave, And their
CHORUS.
mf
souls are marching on.
souls are marching on.
souls are marching on.
souls are marching on.
Say, mothers, children, brothers, sisters, will you meet them, Say,— mothers, children, brothers, sisters, will you
cresc.
f
meet them, Say, mothers, children, brothers, sisters, will you meet them On Canaan's peaceful shore?

11. List to the Saviour's Call.


Andante. M. ♩ = 60.
p
cresc.
1. Come, the Saviour's call-ing, Calling just now for thee, Now it's sweetly
2. Come, the Spirit's knock-ing, Yes, He has knock'd before; Heed the lov-ing
3. Hark! the an-gels' sing-ing, Striking their harps of gold; Bless-ed tid-ings
mf
steal-ing, "Come, sin-ner, come to Me!" There's love and mercy in the sound For
warn-ing, Throw o-pen wide the door. He'll spread the feast and sup with you, And
bring-ing, Lost sheep brought back to fold. The joy-bells ring around the throne, We
cresc.
all the guil-ty race, — And ma-ny have sal-va-tion found, They've
you shall sup with Him; — Be-hold all things shall be made new, Your
min-gle with the strain; — The Fa-ther says, "My poor lost son Is
f
pp CHORUS.
prov'd God's of-fered grace.
cup fill'd to the brim. List, list, list, list, list, list, list, list, List to the Saviour's
gathered home a-gain"
cresc.
f poco rit.
call; List, list, list, list, list, list, list, list, List to the Sa-viour's call.

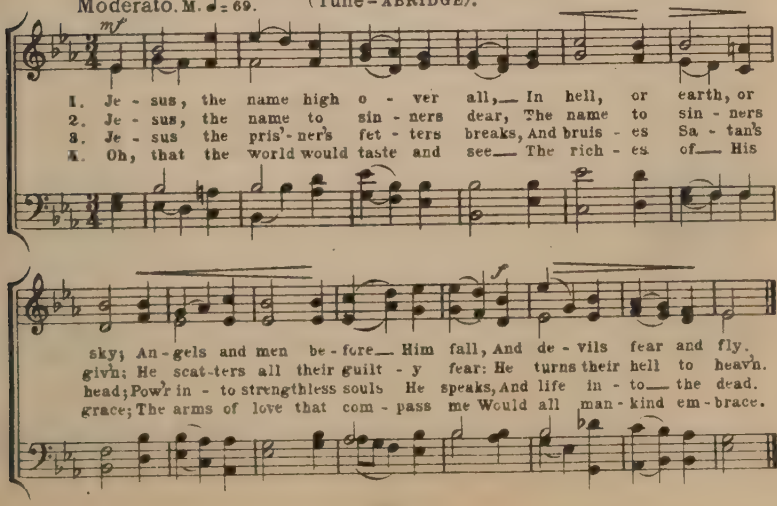
12. Sinner, in life's rosy morning.


Moderato. M. ♩=72.
mp
1. Sin - ner, in life's ro - sy morn - ing, Give thy ten - der heart to
2. Sin - ner, in life's earn-est noon - day, Wilt thou still a trif - ler
3. Ag - ed sin-ner! life is wan - ing, See! the lengthened shad-ows
God, Ere the noontide's burn-ing path - way,
be? See! a con-flict fierce-ly rag - es,
flee; Seared thy heart with sin - ful plea - sure,
cresc.
mf
Or night's chil-ly shades are trod. Choose a Friend who'll safe-ly
Has it not a call for thee? Ah! the Sa-viour's heart is
Gone all hope of pu - ri - ty. Love - less art thou, and un -
guide thee, One who's strong thy foes to meet, foes to meet; Give thy
wound - ed, And His ban - ner soiled and torn, soiled and torn, When the
love - ly, Yet of thee God deigns to think, deigns to think; Look! His
cresc.
life en-tire-ly to Him, And ac-cept His coun - sel sweet.
souls He died to ran - som All His love and friend-ship scorn.
arm is stretched to save thee, E - ven though at ru - in's brink.

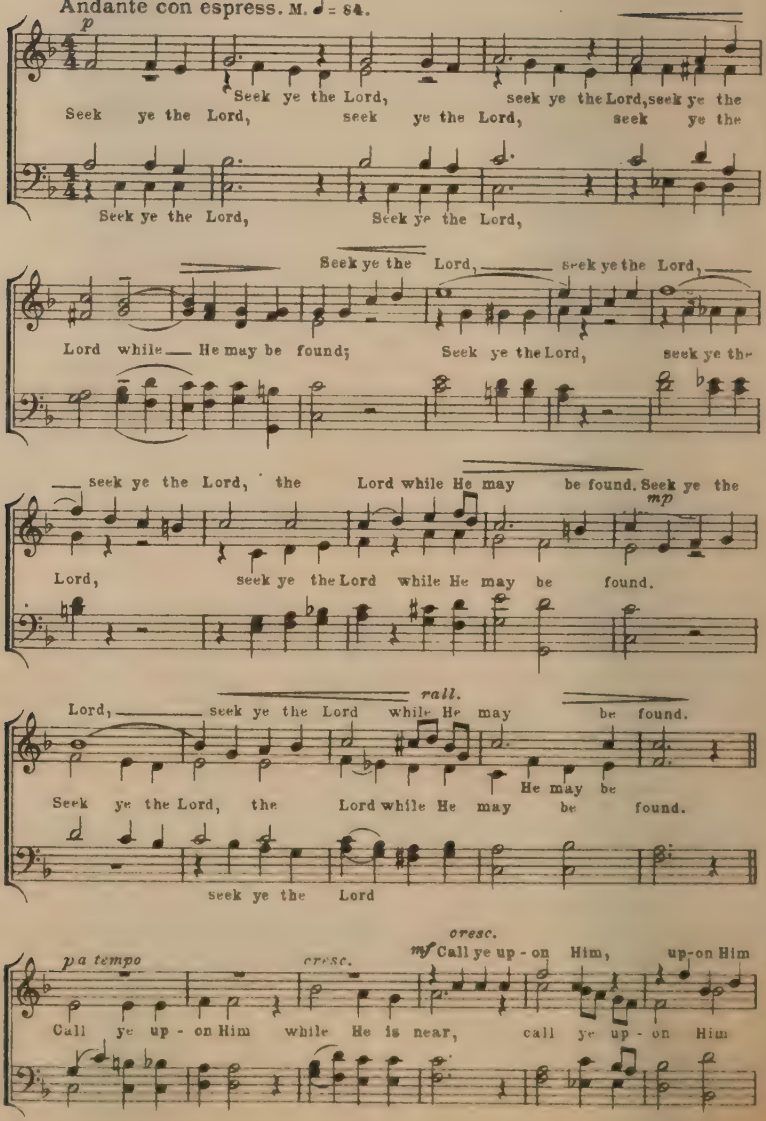

CHORUS.
Je - sus is a trus-ty Friend in-deed, He'll be
with thee ev-'ry hour of need; Come and love and serve Him
here a-while, Then go and live with Him in glo - ry.

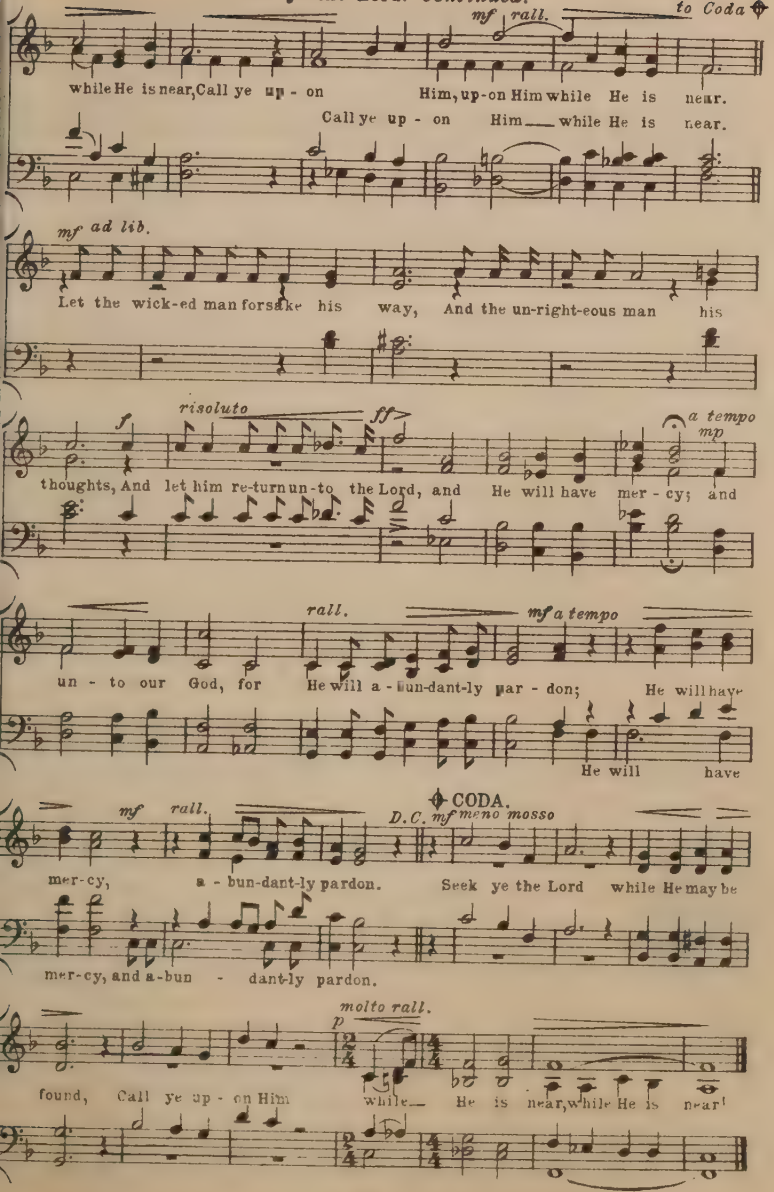
13. Jesus, the name high over all.

Moderato. M. ♩= 69. (Tune - ABRIDGE).

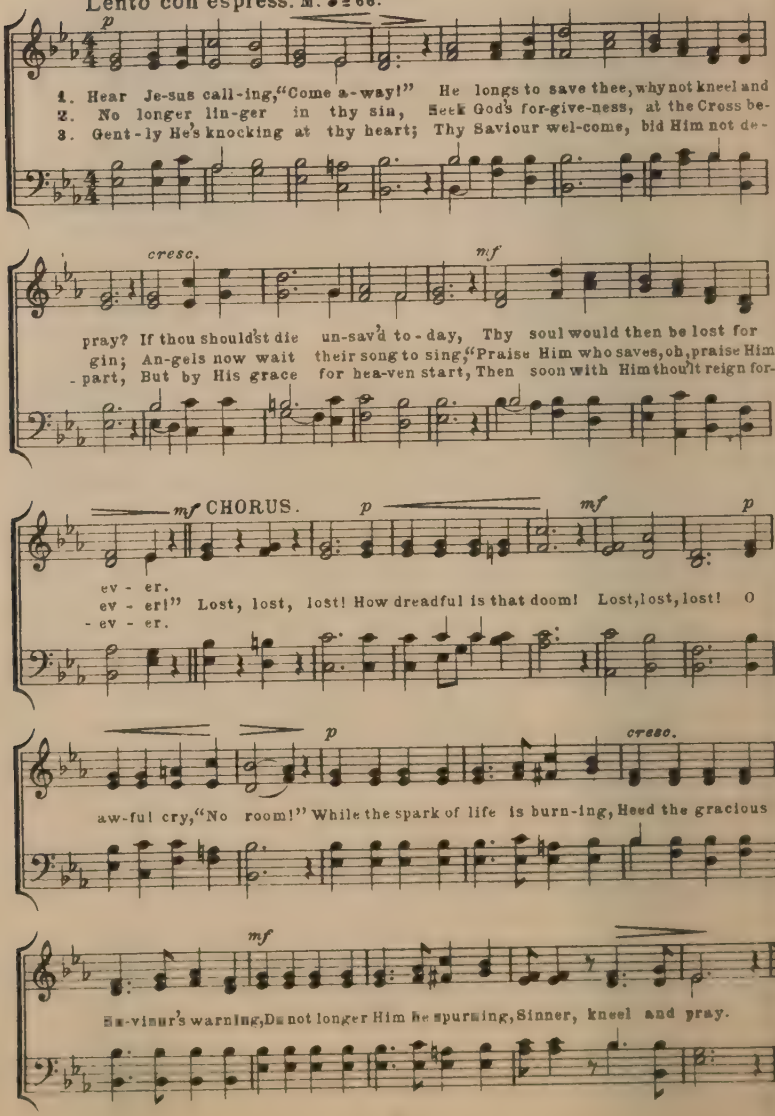

1. Je - sus, the name high o - ver all, In hell, or earth, or
2. Je - sus, the name to sin - ners dear, The name to sin - ners
3. Je - sus the pris'-ner's fet - ters breaks, And bruis - es Sa - tan's
4. Oh, that the world would taste and see The rich - es of His
sky; An-gels and men be-fore Him fall, And de - vils fear and fly.
giv'n; He scat-ters all their guilt - y fear: He turns their hell to heav'n.
head; Pow'r in - to strengthless souls He speaks, And life in - to the dead.
grace; The arms of love that com - pass me Would all man - kind em - brace.

14. Seek ye the Lord.

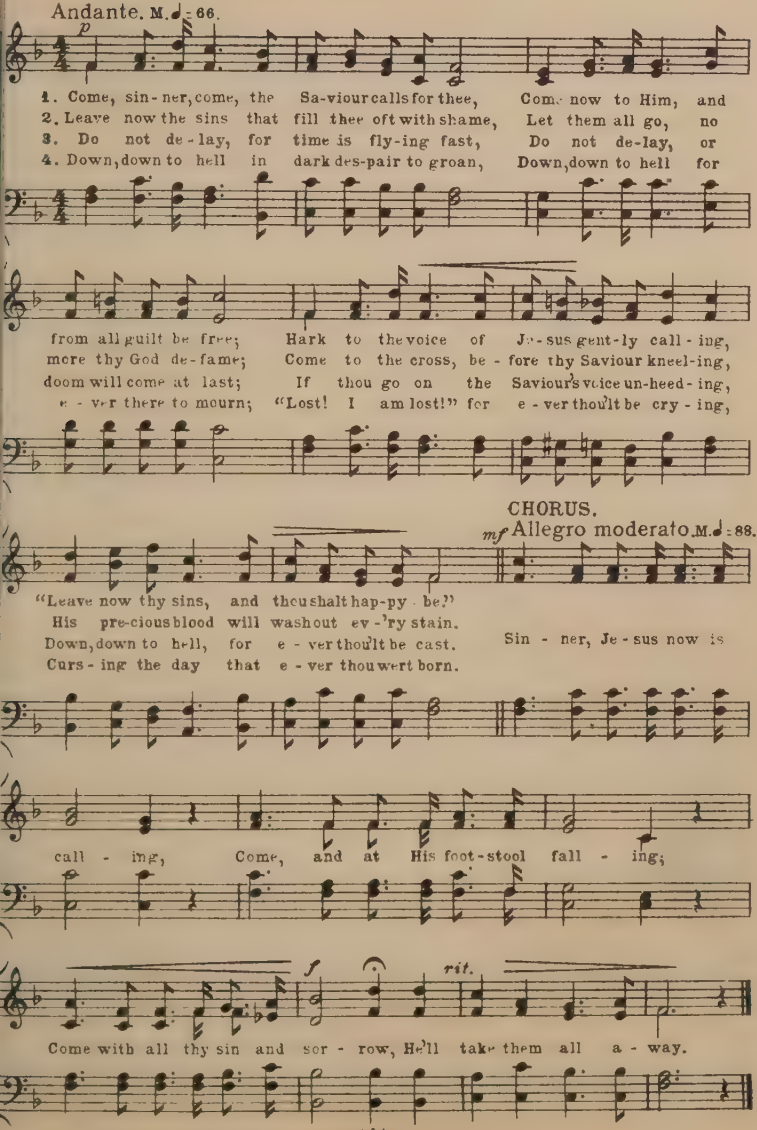

Andante con espress. M. ♩ = 84.
p
Seek ye the Lord, seek ye the Lord, seek ye the Lord, seek ye the
Seek ye the Lord, seek ye the Lord, seek ye the Lord,
Seek ye the Lord, seek ye the Lord,
Lord while He may be found; Seek ye the Lord, seek ye the
seek ye the Lord, the Lord while He may be found. Seek ye the
mp
Lord, seek ye the Lord while He may be found.
rall.
Lord, seek ye the Lord while He may be found.
He may be
Seek ye the Lord, the Lord while He may be found.
seek ye the Lord
pa tempo
cresc.
cresc.
mf
Call ye up - on Him, up-on Him
Call ye up - on Him while He is near, call ye up - on Him


mf rall.
to Coda
while He is near, Call ye up - on Him, up-on Him while He is near.
Call ye up - on Him while He is near.
mf ad lib.
Let the wick-ed man forsake his way, And the un-right-eous man his
risoluto
ff
a tempo
mp
thoughts, And let him re-turn un-to the Lord, and He will have mer - cy; and
rall.
mf a tempo
un - to our God, for He will a - bun-dant-ly par - don; He will have
He will have
CODA.
D.C. mf meno mosso
mf rall.
mer-cy, a - bun-dant-ly pardon. Seek ye the Lord while He may be
mer-cy, and a-bun - dant-ly pardon.
molto rall.
p
found, Call ye up - on Him while He is near, while He is near!

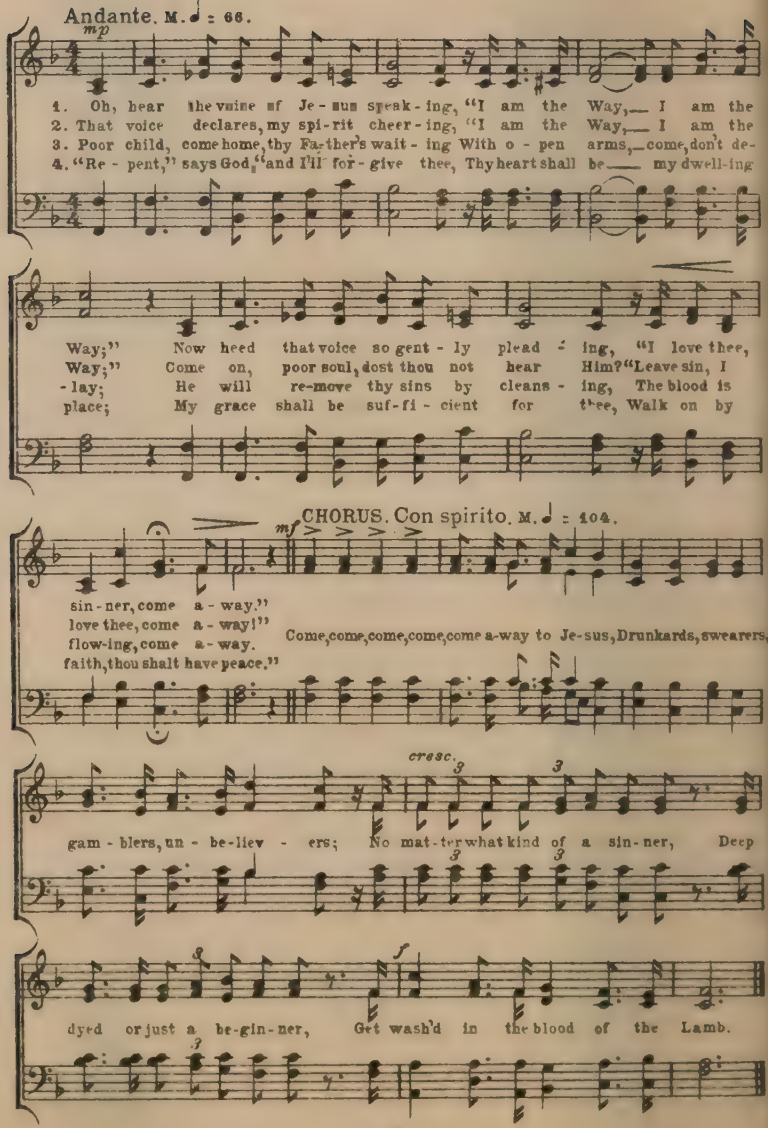
15. While the spark of life is burning.


Lento con espress. M. ♩= 66.
p
1. Hear Je-sus call-ing, "Come a-way!" He longs to save thee, why not kneel and
2. No longer lin-ger in thy sin, Seek God's for-give-ness, at the Cross be-
3. Gent-ly He's knocking at thy heart; Thy Saviour wel-come, bid Him not de-
cresc.
mf
pray? If thou shouldst die un-sav'd to-day, Thy soul would then be lost for
gin; An-gels now wait their song to sing, "Praise Him who saves, oh, praise Him
-part, But by His grace for hea-ven start, Then soon with Him thou'lt reign for-
mf CHORUS.
p
mf
p
ev - er.
ev - er!" Lost, lost, lost! How dreadful is that doom! Lost, lost, lost! O
- ev - er.
p
cresc.
aw-ful cry, "No room!" While the spark of life is burn-ing, Heed the gracious
mf
Sa-viour's warning, Do not longer Him be spurning, Sinner, kneel and pray.

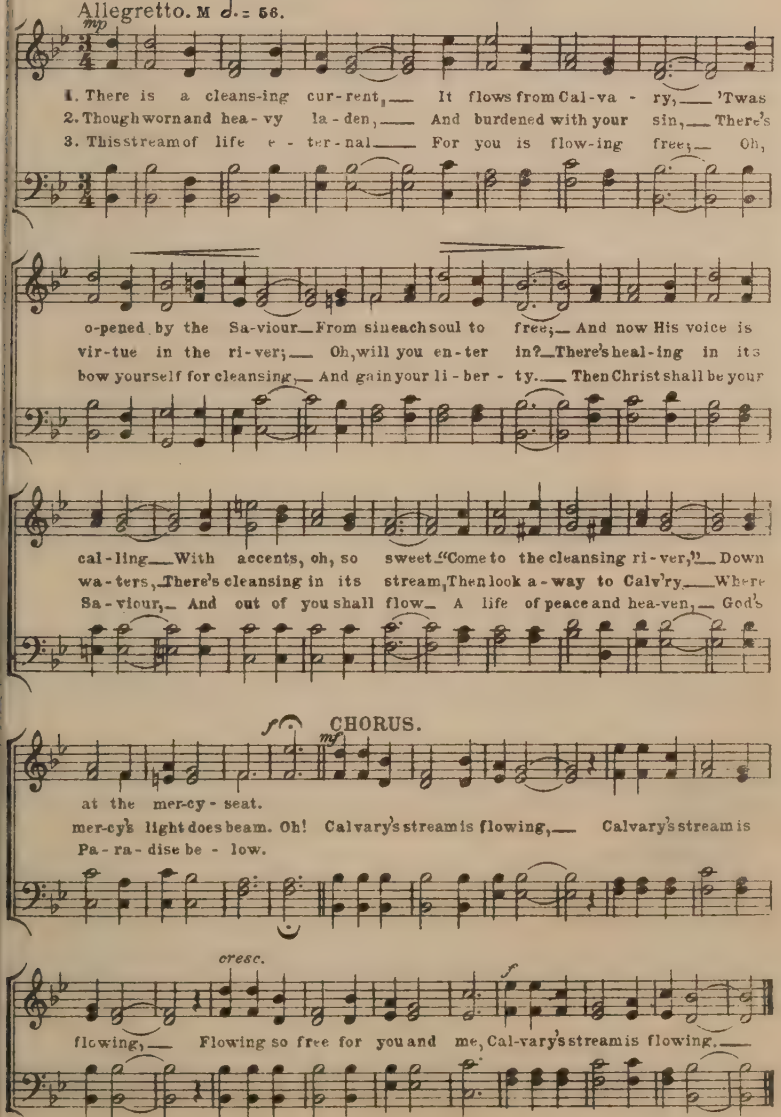
16. Sinner, Jesus now is calling.


Andante. M. ♩ = 66.
p
1. Come, sin - ner, come, the Sa-viour calls for thee, Come now to Him, and
2. Leave now the sins that fill thee oft with shame, Let them all go, no
3. Do not de - lay, for time is fly-ing fast, Do not de-lay, or
4. Down, down to hell in dark des-pair to groan, Down, down to hell for
from all guilt be free; Hark to the voice of Je - sus gent-ly call - ing,
more thy God de-fame; Come to the cross, be - fore thy Saviour kneel-ing,
doom will come at last; If thou go on the Saviour's voice un-heed - ing,
e - ver there to mourn; "Lost! I am lost!" for e - ver thou'lt be cry - ing,
CHORUS.
mf Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 88.
"Leave now thy sins, and thou shalt hap-py be."
His pre-cious blood will wash out ev - 'ry stain.
Down, down to hell, for e - ver thou'lt be cast.
Curs - ing the day that e - ver thou wert born.
Sin - ner, Je - sus now is
call - ing, Come, and at His foot-stool fall - ing;
f
rit.
Come with all thy sin and sor - row, He'll take them all a - way.

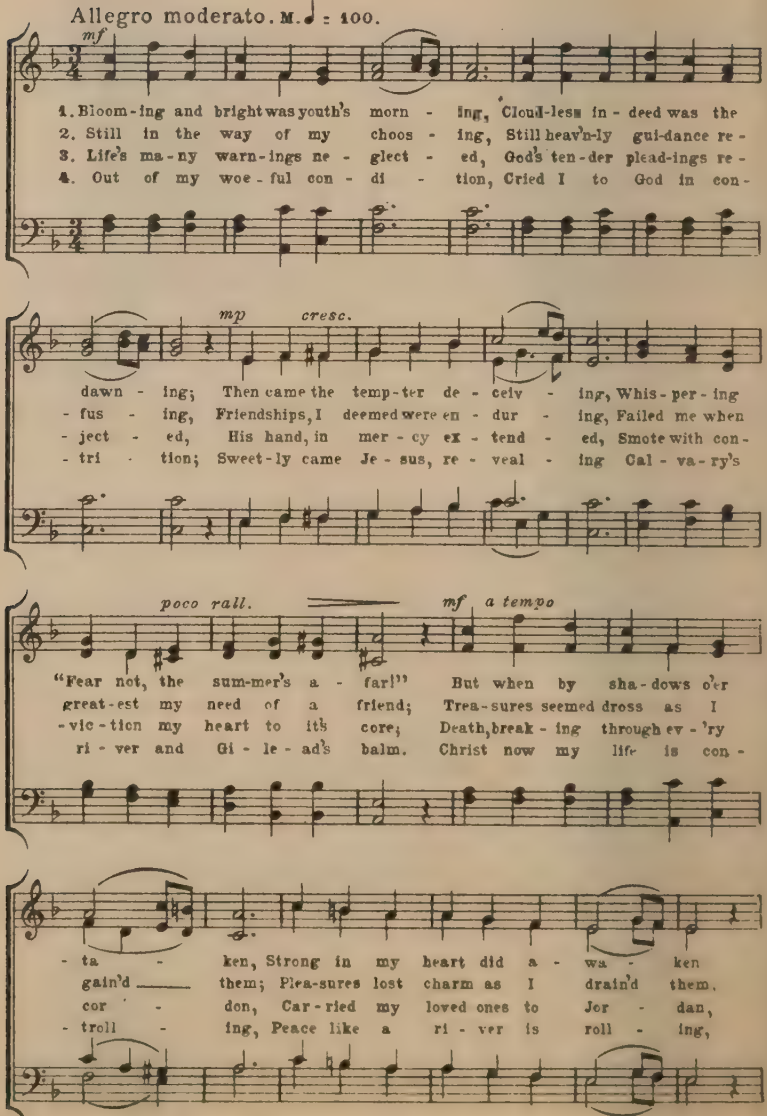
17. Come away to Jesus.

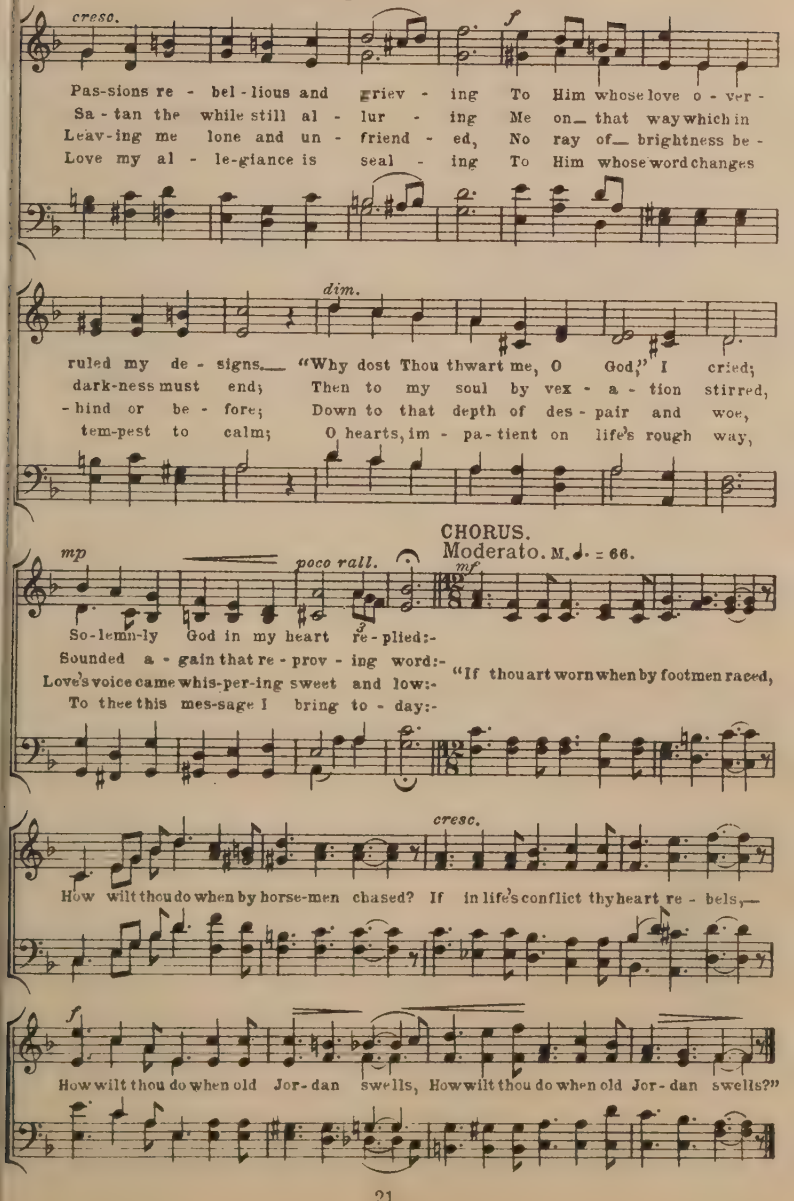

Andante. M. ♩ = 66.
mp
1. Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus speak - ing, "I am the Way,— I am the
2. That voice declares, my spi - rit cheer - ing, "I am the Way,— I am the
3. Poor child, come home, thy Fa - ther's wait - ing With o - pen arms,— come, don't de-
4. "Re - pent," says God, "and I'll for - give thee, Thy heart shall be— my dwell-ing
Way;" Now heed that voice so gent - ly plead - ing, "I love thee,
Way;" Come on, poor soul, dost thou not hear Him? "Leave sin, I
- lay; He will re-move thy sins by cleans - ing, The blood is
place; My grace shall be suf-fi - cient for thee, Walk on by
CHORUS. Con spirito. M. ♩ = 104.
mf
sin - ner, come a - way."
love thee, come a - way!"
flow-ing, come a - way.
faith, thou shalt have peace."
Come, come, come, come, come a-way to Je-sus, Drunkards, swearers,
cresc.
gam - blers, un - be-liev - ers; No mat-ter what kind of a sin-ner, Deep
dyed or just a be-gin-ner, Get wash'd in the blood of the Lamb.

18. Calvary's Stream.


Allegretto. M ♩ = 56.
mp
1. There is a cleans-ing cur-rent, It flows from Cal-va - ry, 'Twas
2. Though worn and hea - vy la - den, And burdened with your sin, There's
3. This stream of life e - ter-nal For you is flow-ing free; Oh,
o-pened by the Sa-viour From sin each soul to free; And now His voice is
vir-tue in the ri-ver; Oh, will you en-ter in? There's heal-ing in its
bow yourself for cleansing, And gain your li-ber - ty. Then Christ shall be your
cal-ling With accents, oh, so sweet "Come to the cleansing ri-ver," Down
wa-ters, There's cleansing in its stream, Then look a-way to Calv'ry Where
Sa-viour, And out of you shall flow A life of peace and hea-ven, God's
f
CHORUS.
mf
at the mer-cy - seat.
mer-cy's light does beam. Oh! Calvary's stream is flowing, Calvary's stream is
Pa-ra-dise be - low.
cresc.
f
flowing, Flowing so free for you and me, Cal-vary's stream is flowing.

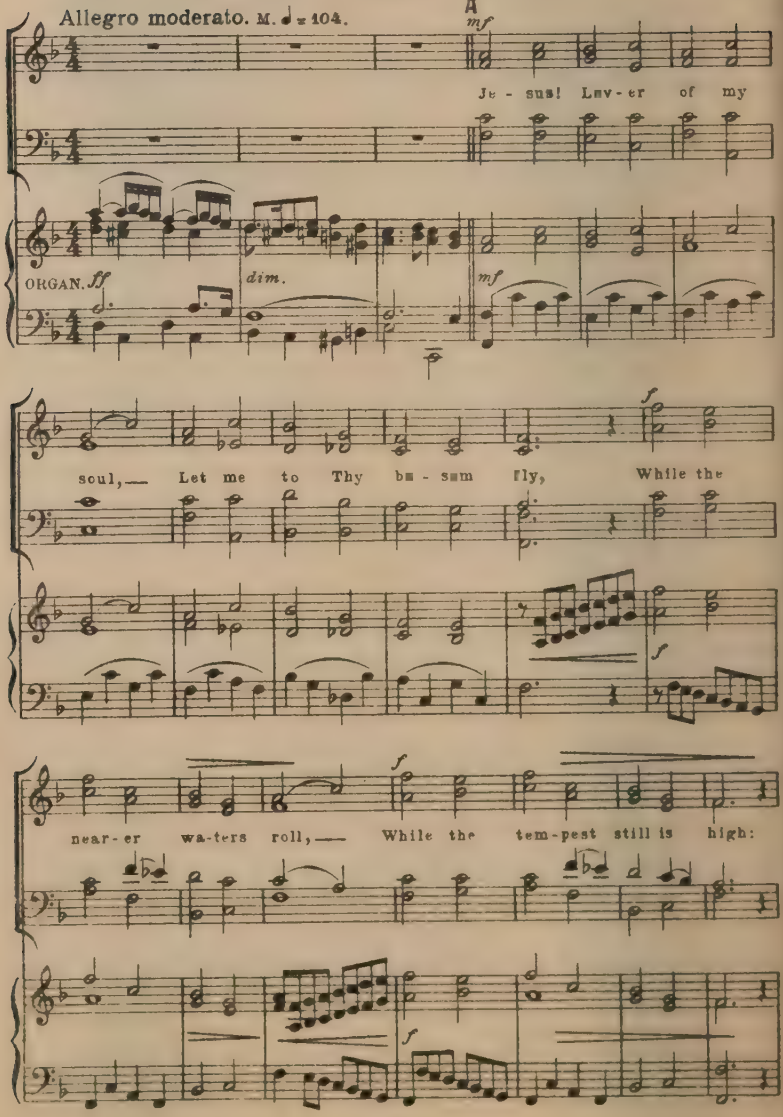
19. In the swellings of Jordan.

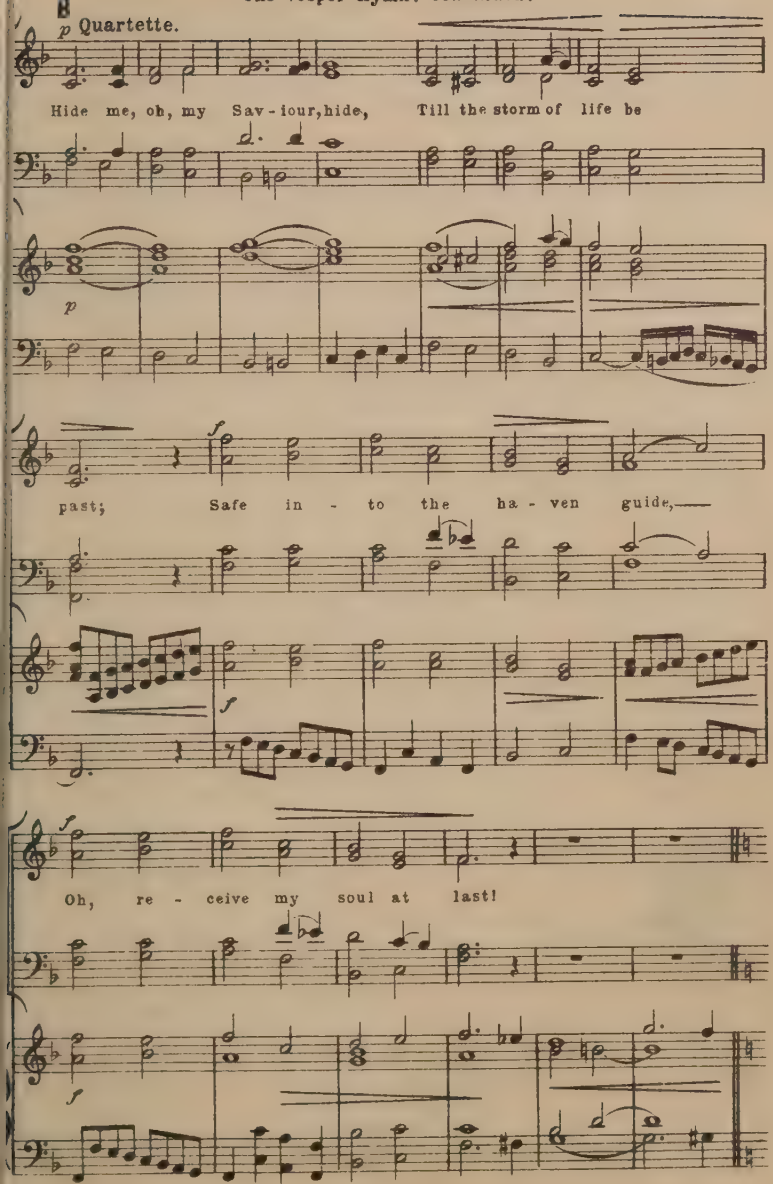

Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 100.
mf
1. Bloom-ing and bright was youth's morn - ing, Cloud-less in - deed was the
2. Still in the way of my choos - ing, Still heav'n-ly gui-dance re -
3. Life's ma-ny warn-ings ne - glect - ed, God's ten-der plead-ings re -
4. Out of my woe - ful con - di - tion, Cried I to God in con -
mp cresc.
dawn - ing; Then came the temp-ter de - ceiv - ing, Whis-per - ing
- fus - ing, Friendships, I deemed were en - dur - ing, Failed me when
- ject - ed, His hand, in mer - cy ex - tend - ed, Smote with con -
- tri - tion; Sweet-ly came Je - sus, re - veal - ing Cal - va - ry's
poco rall.
mf a tempo
"Fear not, the sum-mer's a - far!" But when by sha-dows o'er
great-est my need of a friend; Trea-sures seemed dross as I
-vic-tion my heart to its core; Death, break - ing through ev - 'ry
ri - ver and Gi - le - ad's balm. Christ now my life is con -
- ta - ken, Strong in my heart did a - wa - ken
gain'd them; Plea-sures lost charm as I drain'd them.
cor - don, Car-ried my loved ones to Jor - dan,
- troll - ing, Peace like a ri - ver is roll - ing,

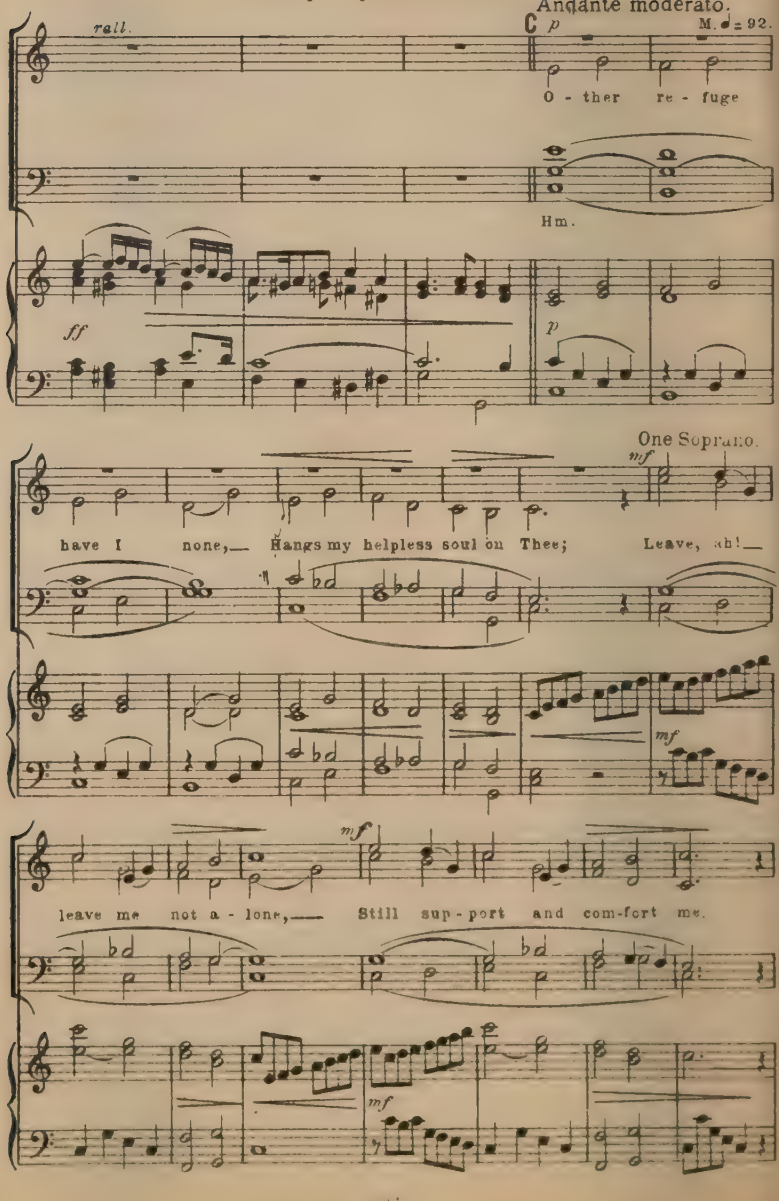

cresc.
f
Pas-sions re - bel-lious and griev - ing To Him whose love o - ver -
Sa - tan the while still al - lur - ing Me on that way which in
Leav-ing me lone and un - friend - ed, No ray of brightness be -
Love my al - le-giance is seal - ing To Him whose word changes
dim.
ruled my de - signs. "Why dost Thou thwart me, O God," I cried;
dark-ness must end; Then to my soul by vex - a - tion stirred,
-hind or be - fore; Down to that depth of des - pair and woe,
tem-pest to calm; O hearts, im - pa-tient on life's rough way,
CHORUS.
Moderato. M. ♩. = 66.
mp
poco rall.
mf
So-lemn-ly God in my heart re-plied:-
Sounded a - gain that re - prov - ing word:-
Love's voice came whis-per-ing sweet and low:-
To thee this mes-sage I bring to - day:-
"If thou art worn when by footmen raced,
cresc.
How wilt thou do when by horse-men chased? If in life's conflict thy heart re - bels,—
f
How wilt thou do when old Jor-dan swells, How wilt thou do when old Jor-dan swells?"

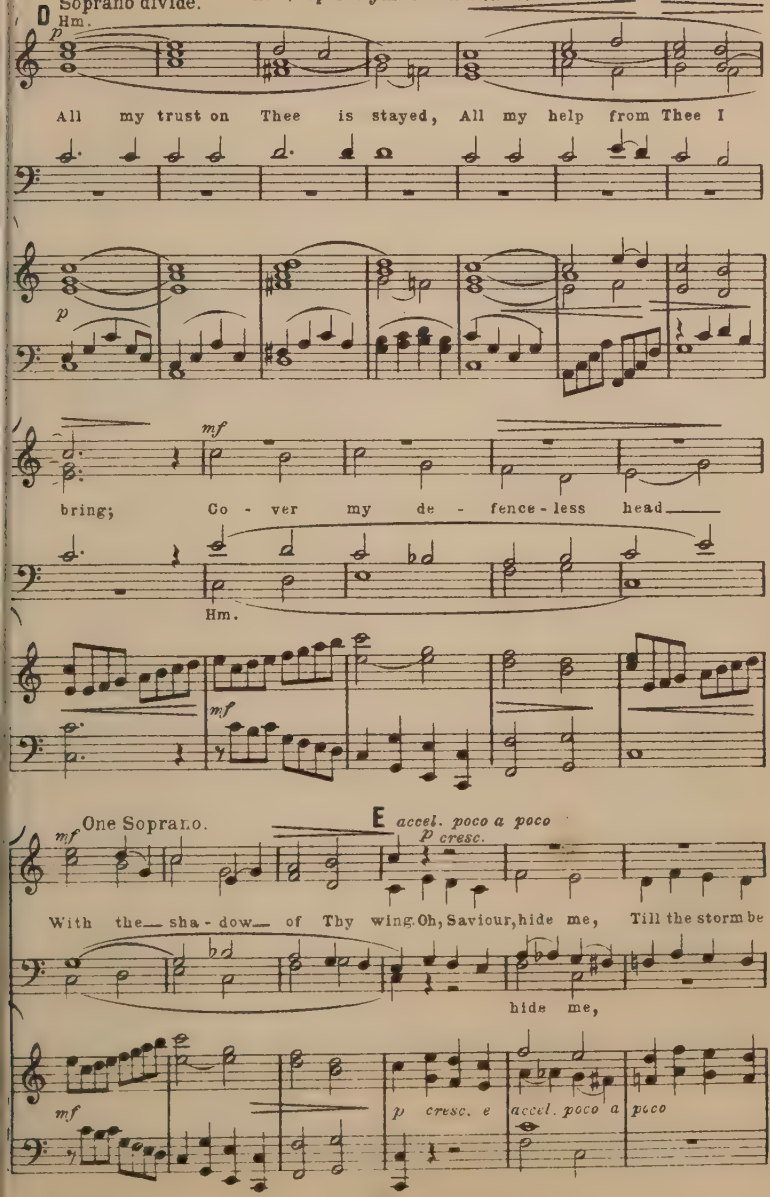
20. The Vesper Hymn.

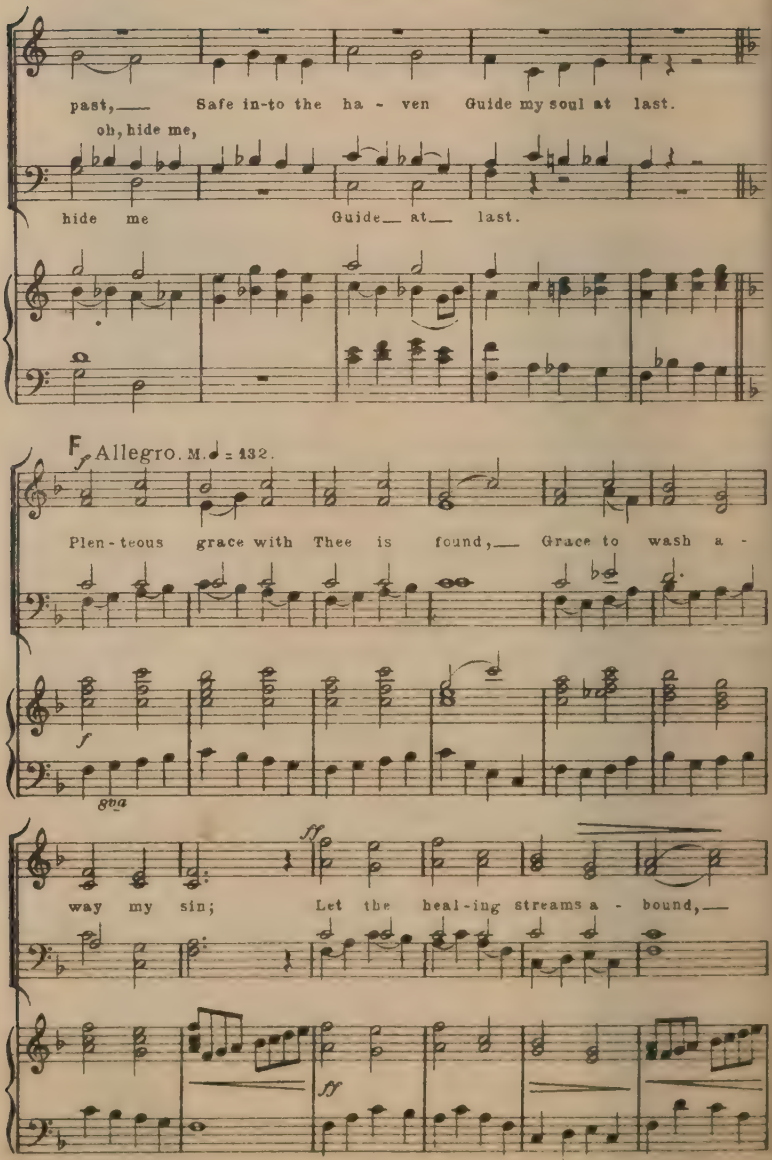
(JESUS! LOVER OF MY SOUL).

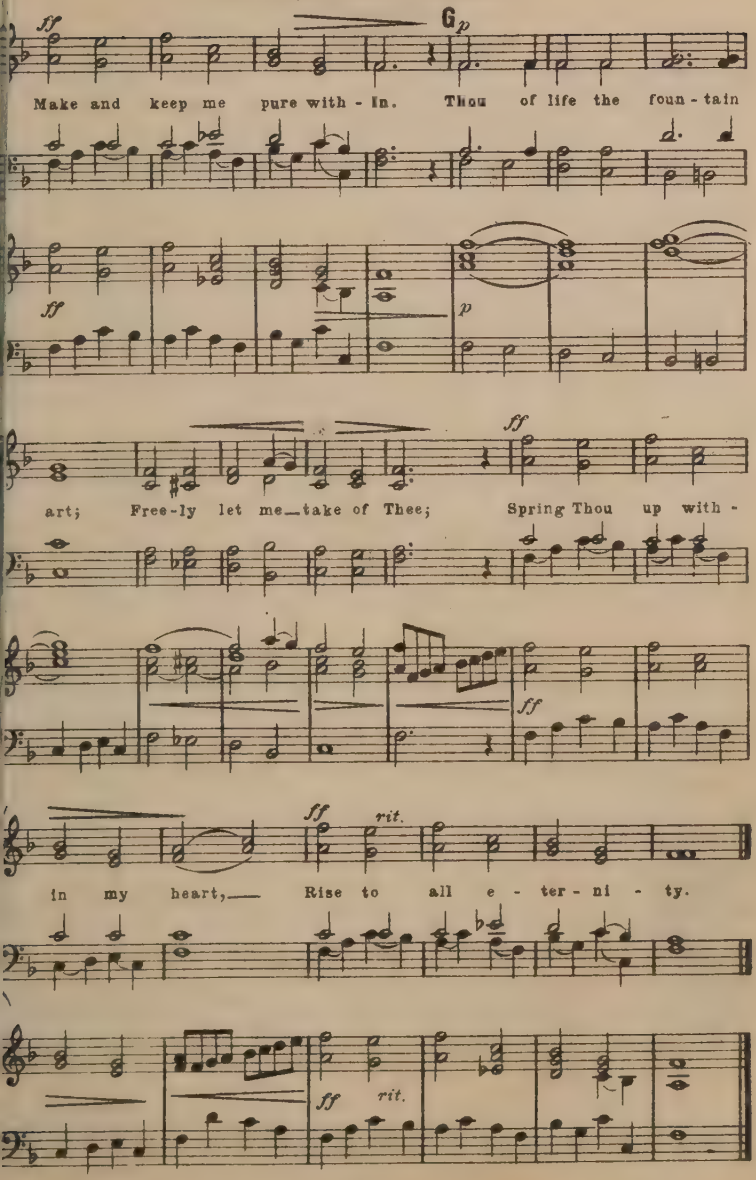



B
p Quartette.
Hide me, oh, my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be
p
past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide,—
f
f
Oh, re - ceive my soul at last!
f

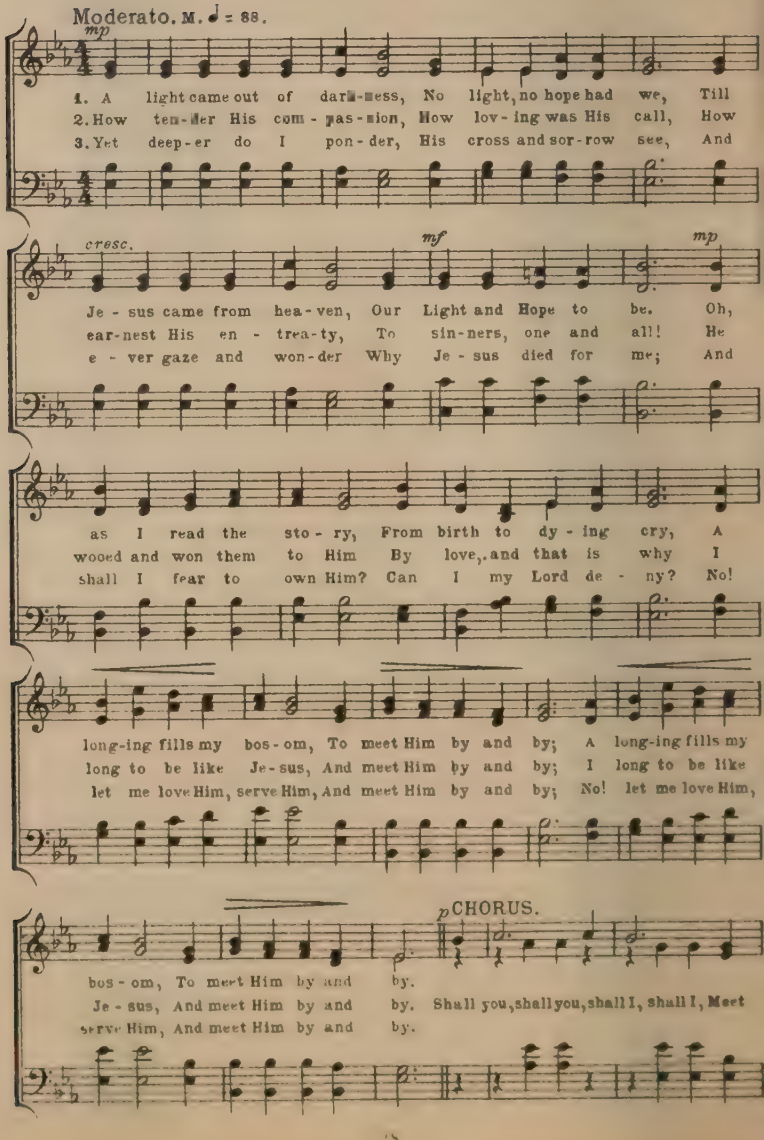

Andante moderato.
rall.
C
p
M. ♩= 92.
O - ther re - fuge
Hm.
ff
p
One Soprano.
mf
have I none,— Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, oh!—
mf
mf
leave me not a - lone,— Still sup - port and com - fort me.
mf


D
Soprano divide.
Hm.
p
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I
p
mf
bring; Co - ver my de - fence - less head
Hm.
mf
E
One Soprano.
mf
accel. poco a poco
p cresc.
With the sha - dow of Thy wing Oh, Saviour, hide me, Till the storm be
hide me,
mf
p cresc. e
accel. poco a poco

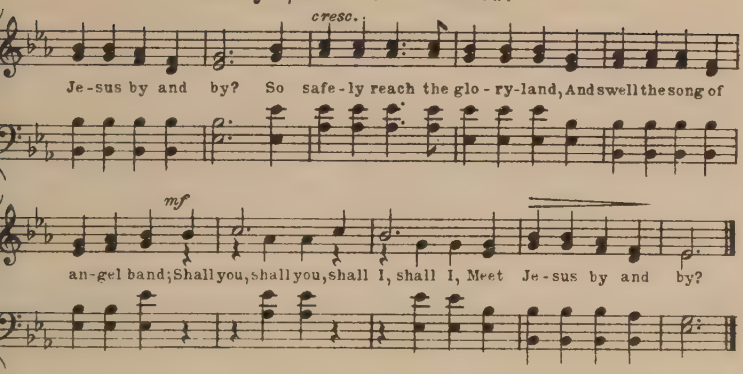

past,— Safe in-to the ha - ven Guide my soul at last.
oh, hide me,
hide me Guide— at— last.
F
Allegro. M.♩= 132.
Plen-teous grace with Thee is found,— Grace to wash a -
8va
way my sin; Let the heal-ing streams a - bound,—


ff
G
p
Make and keep me pure with - in. Thou of life the foun - tain
ff
p
art; Free-ly let me take of Thee; Spring Thou up with -
ff
ff rit.
in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.
ff rit.

21. Shall you, shall I?

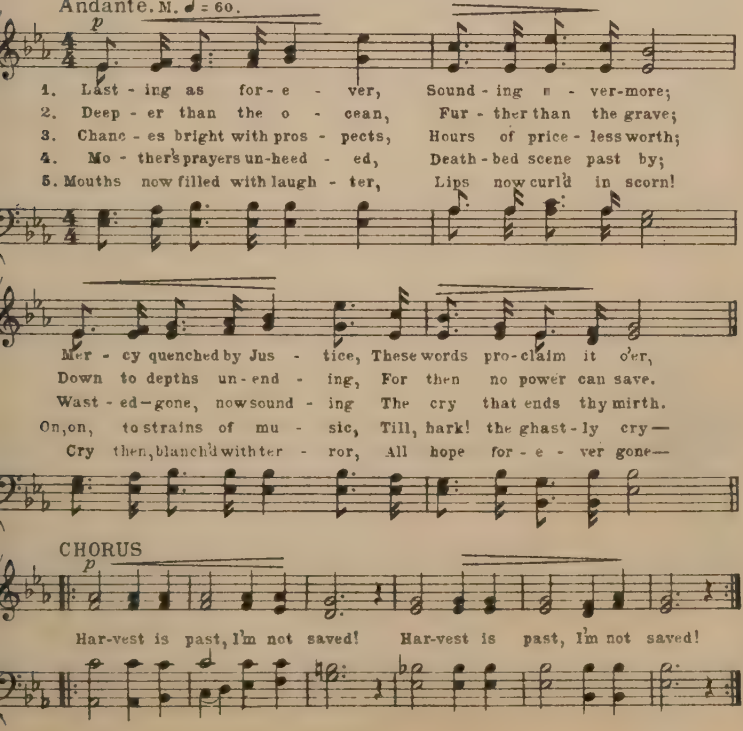

Moderato. M. ♩ = 88.
mp
1. A light came out of dark-ness, No light, no hope had we, Till
2. How ten-der His com-pas-sion, How lov-ing was His call, How
3. Yet deep-er do I pon-der, His cross and sor-row see, And
cresc.
mf
mp
Je-sus came from hea-ven, Our Light and Hope to be. Oh,
ear-nest His en-trea-ty, To sin-ners, one and all! He
e-ver gaze and won-der Why Je-sus died for me; And
as I read the sto-ry, From birth to dy-ing cry, A
wooed and won them to Him By love, and that is why I
shall I fear to own Him? Can I my Lord de-ny? No!
long-ing fills my bos-om, To meet Him by and by; A long-ing fills my
long to be like Je-sus, And meet Him by and by; I long to be like
let me love Him, serve Him, And meet Him by and by; No! let me love Him,
p CHORUS.
bos-om, To meet Him by and by.
Je-sus, And meet Him by and by. Shall you, shall you, shall I, shall I, Meet
serve Him, And meet Him by and by.

Shall you, shall I?:- *continued.*

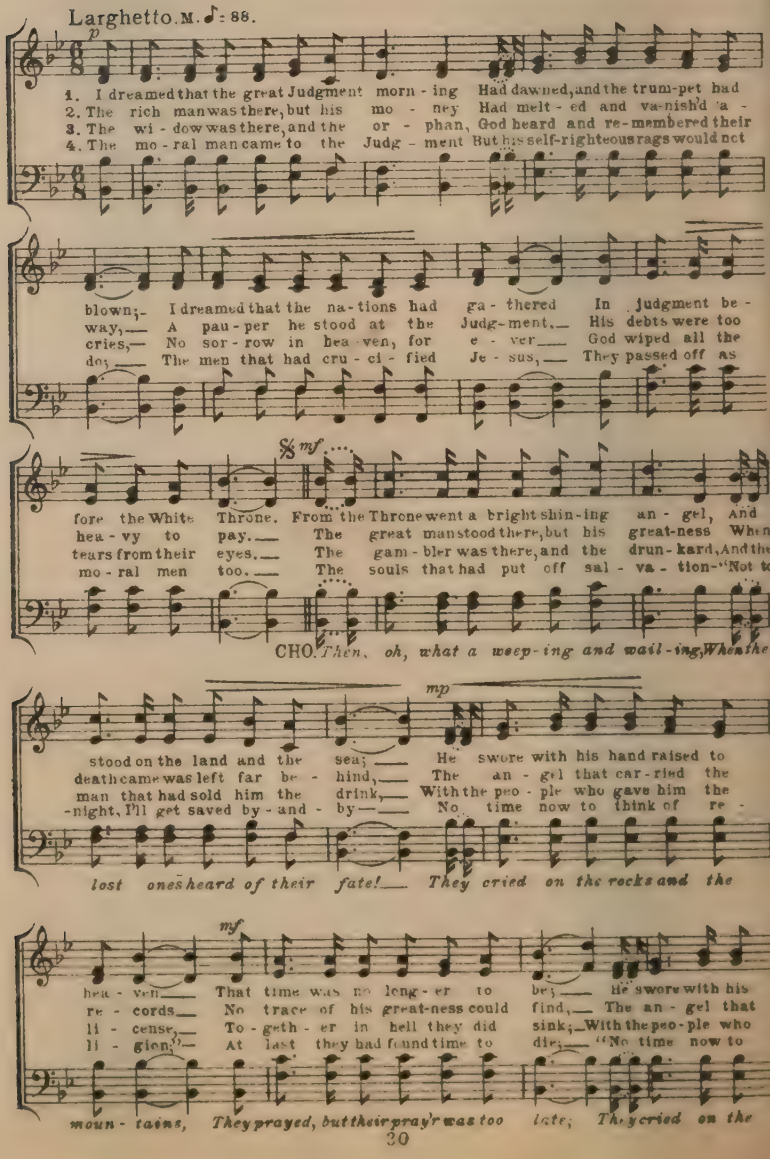

cresc.
Je-sus by and by? So safe-ly reach the glo-ry-land, And swell the song of
mf
an-gel band; Shall you, shall you, shall I, shall I, Meet Je-sus by and by?

22. Harvest is Past!

Andante. M. ♩ = 60.


p
1. Last-ing as for-e-ver, Sound-ing e-ver-more;
2. Deep-er than the o-cean, Fur-ther than the grave;
3. Chanc-es bright with pros-pects, Hours of price-less worth;
4. Mo-ther's prayers un-heed-ed, Death-bed scene past by;
5. Mouths now filled with laugh-ter, Lips now curl'd in scorn!
Mer-cy quenched by Jus-tice, These words pro-claim it o'er,
Down to depths un-end-ing, For then no power can save.
Wast-ed—gone, now sound-ing The cry that ends thy mirth.
On, on, to strains of mu-sic, Till, hark! the ghast-ly cry—
Cry then, blanch'd with ter-ror, All hope for-e-ver gone—
CHORUS
p
Har-vest is past, I'm not saved! Har-vest is past, I'm not saved!

23. A Dream of the Judgment.


Larghetto. M. ♩= 88.
p
1. I dreamed that the great Judgment morn - ing Had dawned, and the trum-pet had
2. The rich man was there, but his mo - ney Had melt - ed and va-nish'd a -
3. The wi - dow was there, and the or - phan, God heard and re-membered their
4. The mo - ral man came to the Judg - ment But his self-righteous rags would not
blown; I dreamed that the na - tions had ga - thered In judgment be -
way, A pau-per he stood at the Judg-ment, His debts were too
cries, No sor - row in hea - ven, for e - ver God wiped all the
day, The men that had cru - ci - fied Je - sus, They passed off as
mf
fore the White Throne. From the Throne went a bright shin-ing an - gel, And
hea - vy to pay. The great man stood there, but his great-ness When
tears from their eyes. The gam - bler was there, and the drun - kard, And the
mo - ral men too. The souls that had put off sal - va - tion - "Not to
CHO. Then, oh, what a weep-ing and wail-ing, When the
mp
stood on the land and the sea; He swore with his hand raised to
death came was left far be - hind, The an - gel that car - ried the
man that had sold him the drink, With the peo - ple who gave him the
-night, I'll get saved by - and - by — No time now to think of re -
lost ones heard of their fate! They cried on the rocks and the
mf
hea - ven — That time was no long - er to be; He swore with his
re - cords — No trace of his great-ness could find, The an - gel that
li - cense, To - geth - er in hell they did sink; With the peo - ple who
li - gion." At last they had found time to die; "No time now to
moun - tains, They prayed, but their pray'r was too late; They cried on the

D.S. for Chorus.

hand raised to hea - ven That time was no long - er to be.
car - ried the re - cords No trace of his great-ness could find.
gave him the li - cense To - ge - ther in hell they did sink.
think of re - li - gion!" At last they had found time to die.

rocks and the moun-tains, They pray'd, but their pray'r was too late!

24. Though your sins be as scarlet.

Andante. M. ♩ = 69.

mp

Alto.

1. "Tho' your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow;
2. Hear a voice that en-treats you: Oh, re - turn ye un - to God.
3. He'll for-give your transgressions, And re-mem-ber them no more.

Tenor. (in place of Alto if desired.)

(ORG.)

1.

2.

mf *cresc.* *f*

as snow; Tho' they be red like crim-son, They shall
-to God. He is of great com - pas - sion, And of
no more. "Look un - to Me ye peo - ple," Saith the

1. Tho' they be red

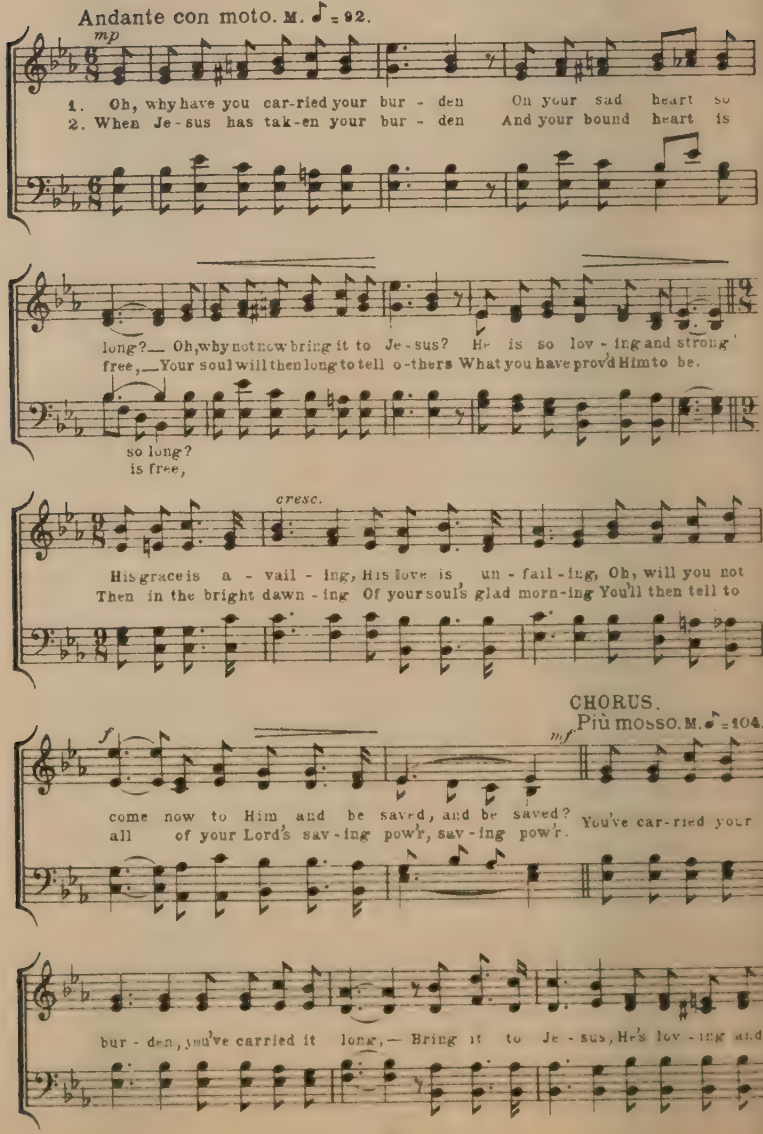
mp *mf*

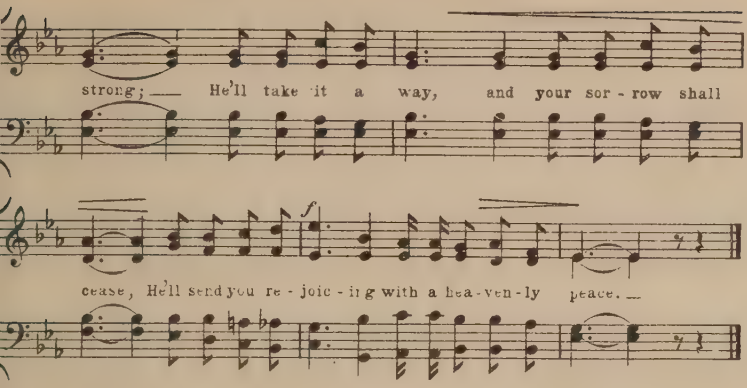
be as wool. Tho' your sins be as scar - let, Tho' your sins be as
won - drous love. Hear a voice that en-treats you, Hear a voice that en -
Lord your God; He'll for-give your trans-gressions, He'll for - give your trans-

dim. *p* *rall. e dim.*

scar - let, They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
-treats you, Oh, re - turn ye un - to God, Oh, re - turn ye un - to God.
-gressions, And re-mem - ber them no more, And re-mem - ber them no more.

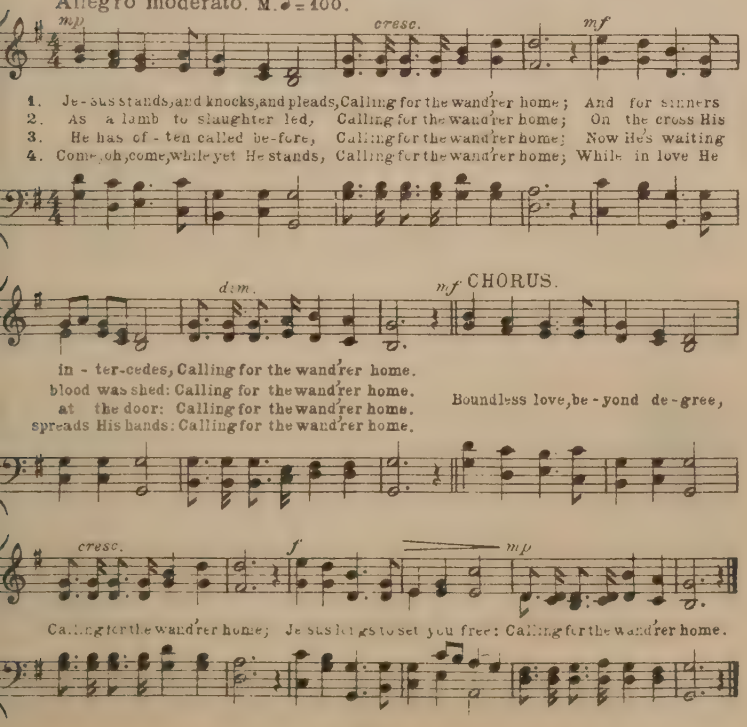
25. You've carried your burden.


Andante con moto. M. ♩ = 92.
mp
1. Oh, why have you car-ried your bur - den On your sad heart so
2. When Je-sus has tak-en your bur - den And your bound heart is
long?— Oh, why not now bring it to Je-sus? He is so lov - ing and strong
free,—Your soul will then long to tell o-thers What you have prov'd Him to be.
so long?
is free,
cresc.
His grace is a - vail - ing, His love is un - fail - ing, Oh, will you not
Then in the bright dawn - ing Of your soul's glad morn-ing You'll then tell to
CHORUS.
Più mosso. M. ♩ = 104.
f
mf
come now to Him and be saved, and be saved?
all of your Lord's sav - ing pow'r, sav - ing pow'r.
You've car-ried your
bur - den, you've carried it long,— Bring it to Je - sus, He's lov - ing and

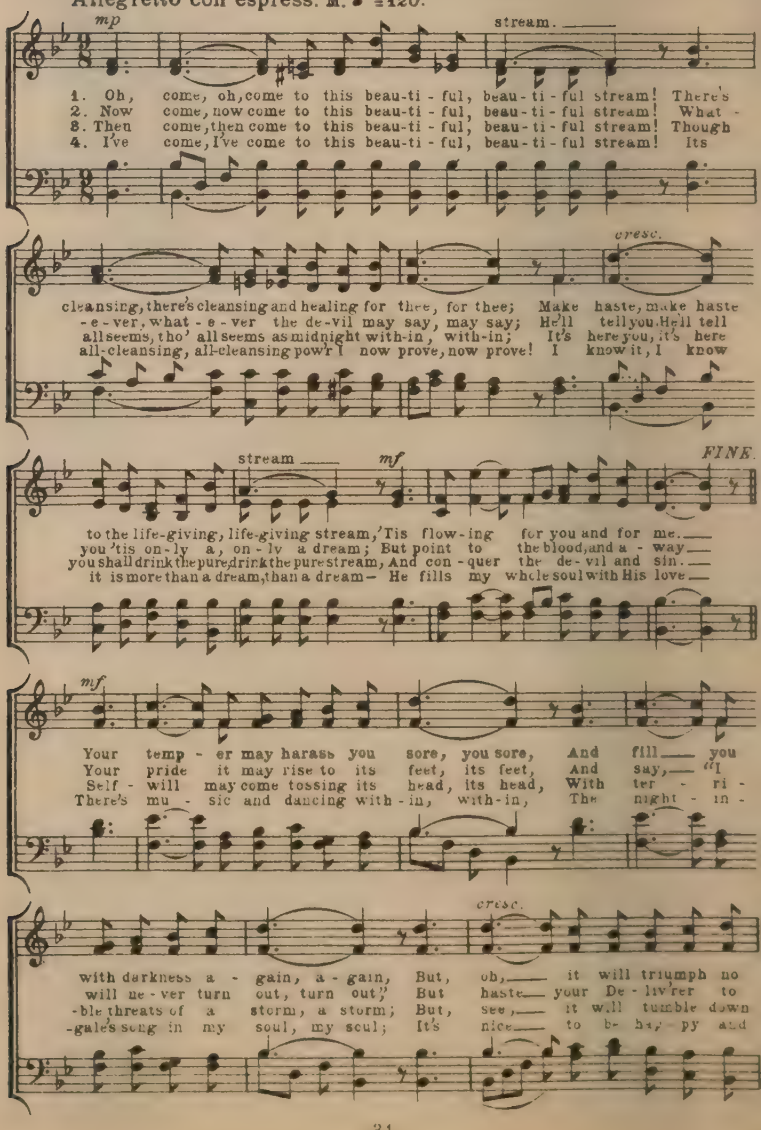


26. Calling for the Wanderer Home.

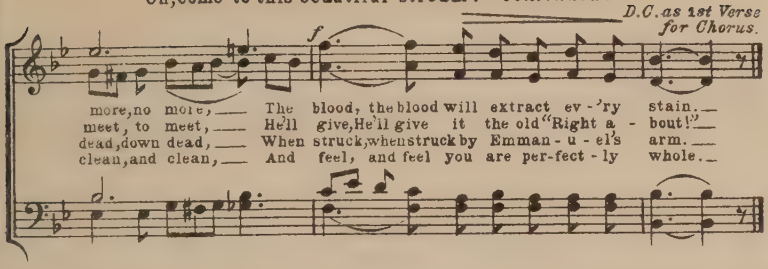
Allegro moderato. M.♩ = 100.


mp
cresc.
mf
1. Je - sus stands, and knocks, and pleads, Calling for the wand'rer home; And for sinners
2. As a lamb to slaughter led, Calling for the wand'rer home; On the cross His
3. He has of - ten called be - fore, Calling for the wand'rer home; Now He's waiting
4. Come, oh, come, while yet He stands, Calling for the wand'rer home; While in love He
dim.
mf CHORUS.
in - ter - cedes, Calling for the wand'rer home.
blood was shed: Calling for the wand'rer home.
at the door: Calling for the wand'rer home.
spreads His hands: Calling for the wand'rer home.
Boundless love, be - yond de - gree,
cresc.
f
mp
Calling for the wand'rer home; Je sus longs to set you free: Calling for the wand'rer home.

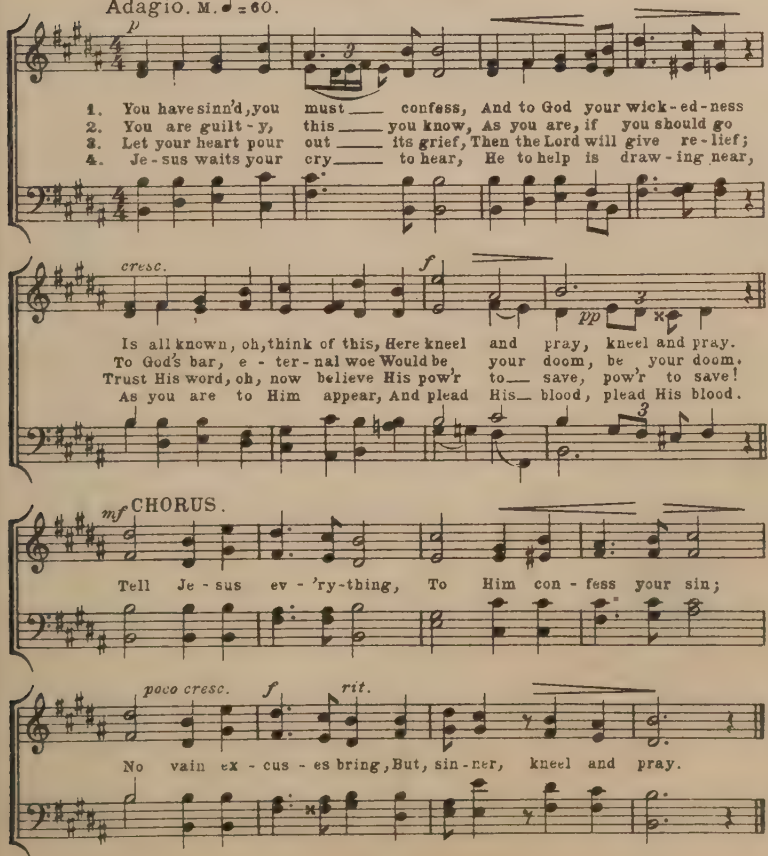
27. Oh, come to this beautiful stream.

Allegretto con espress. M. ♩ = 120.

mp
stream.
1. Oh, come, oh, come to this beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful stream! There's
2. Now come, now come to this beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful stream! What-
3. Then come, then come to this beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful stream! Though
4. I've come, I've come to this beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful stream! Its
cresc.
cleansing, there's cleansing and healing for thee, for thee; Make haste, make haste
-e-ver, what-e-ver the de-vil may say, may say; He'll tell you, He'll tell
all seems, tho' all seems as midnight with-in, with-in; It's here you, it's here
all-cleansing, all-cleansing pow'r I now prove, now prove! I know it, I know
stream
mf
FINE.
to the life-giving, life-giving stream, 'Tis flow-ing for you and for me.
you 'tis on-ly a, on-ly a dream; But point to the blood, and a-way
you shall drink the pure, drink the pure stream, And con-quer the de-vil and sin.
it is more than a dream, than a dream— He fills my whole soul with His love
mf
Your temp-er may harass you sore, you sore, And fill you
Your pride it may rise to its feet, its feet, And say, "I
Self-will may come tossing its head, its head, With ter-ri-
There's mu-sic and dancing with-in, with-in, The night-in-
cresc.
with darkness a-gain, a-gain, But, oh, it will triumph no
will ne-ver turn out, turn out;" But haste your De-liv'rer to
-ble threats of a storm, a storm; But, see, it will tumble down
-gale's song in my soul, my soul; It's nice to be hap-py and

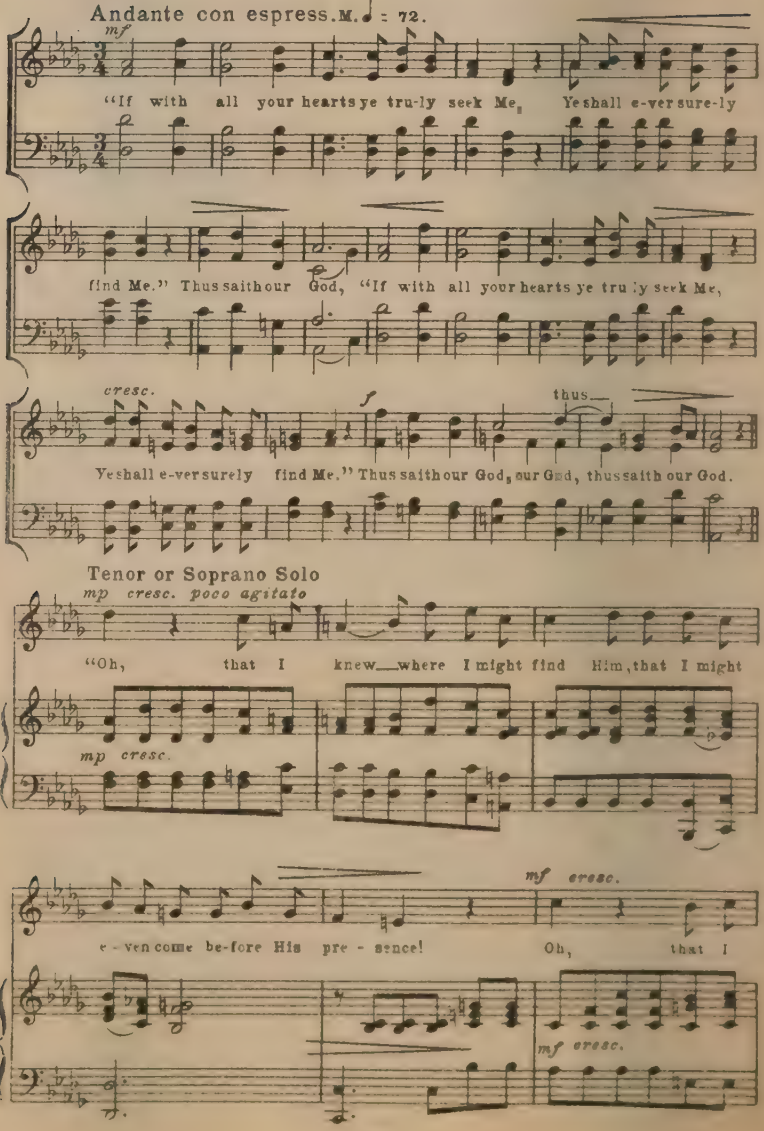
Oh, come to this beautiful stream:— *continued.*

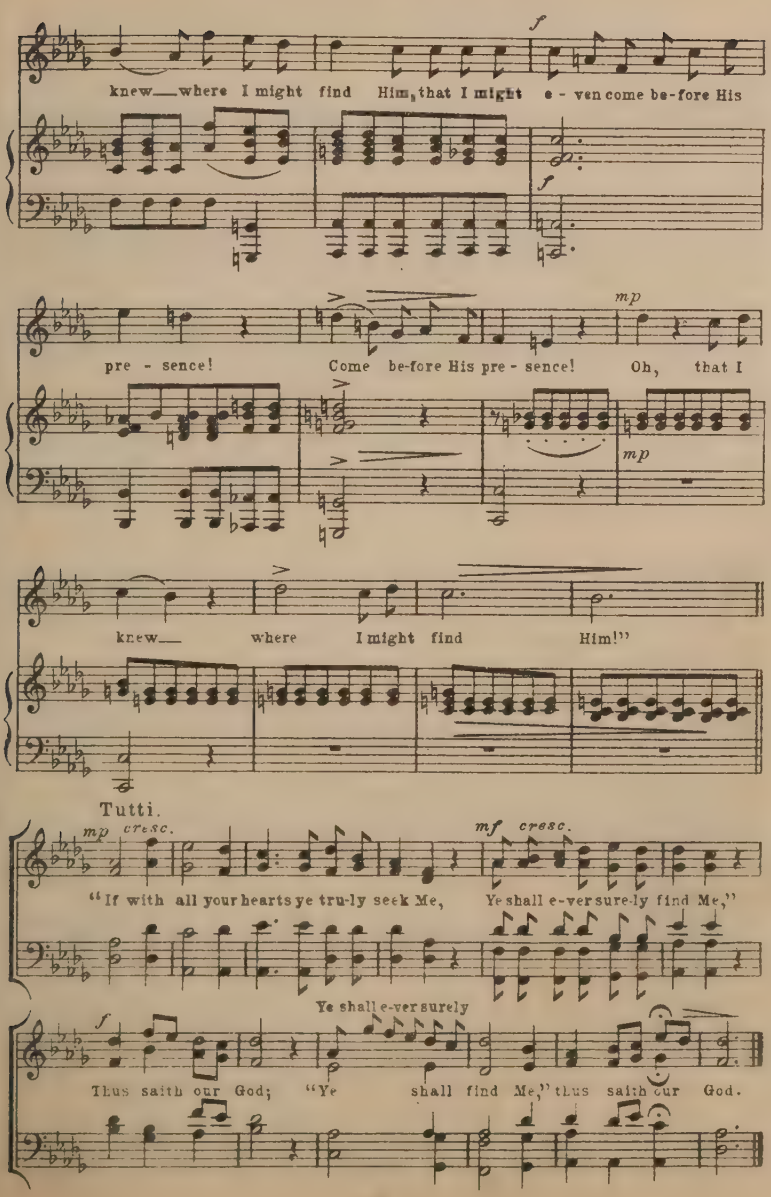

D.C. as 1st Verse for Chorus.
f
more, no more, — The blood, the blood will extract ev - 'ry stain. —
meet, to meet, — He'll give, He'll give it the old "Right a - bout!" —
dead, down dead, — When struck, when struck by Emman - u - el's arm. —
clean, and clean, — And feel, and feel you are per-fect - ly whole. —

28. Tell Jesus everything.

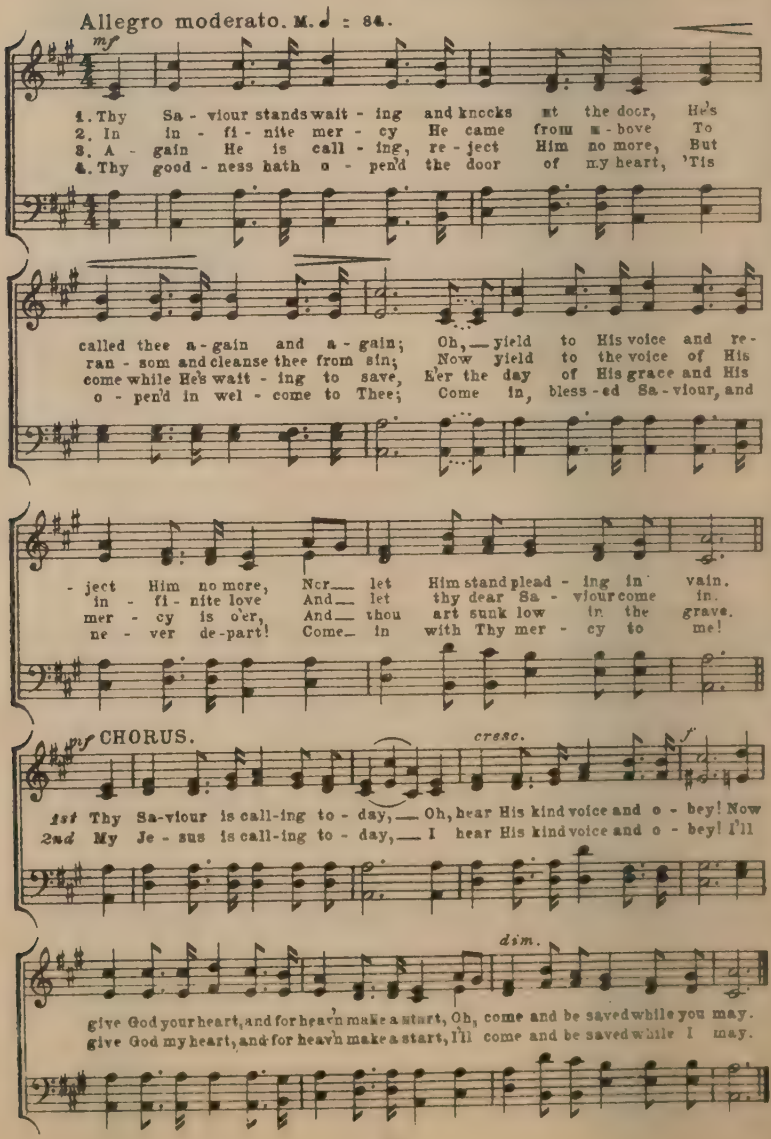

Adagio. M. ♩ = 60.
p
1. You have sinn'd, you must — confess, And to God your wick - ed - ness
2. You are guilt - y, this — you know, As you are, if you should go
3. Let your heart pour out — its grief, Then the Lord will give re - lief;
4. Je - sus waits your cry — to hear, He to help is draw - ing near,
cresc.
f
pp
Is all known, oh, think of this, Here kneel and pray, kneel and pray.
To God's bar, e - ter - nal woe Would be your doom, be your doom.
Trust His word, oh, now believe His pow'r to — save, pow'r to save!
As you are to Him appear, And plead His — blood, plead His blood.
mf CHORUS.
Tell Je - sus ev - 'ry - thing, To Him con - fess your sin;
poco cresc.
f
rit.
No vain ex - cus - es bring, But, sin - ner, kneel and pray.

29. If with all your hearts.

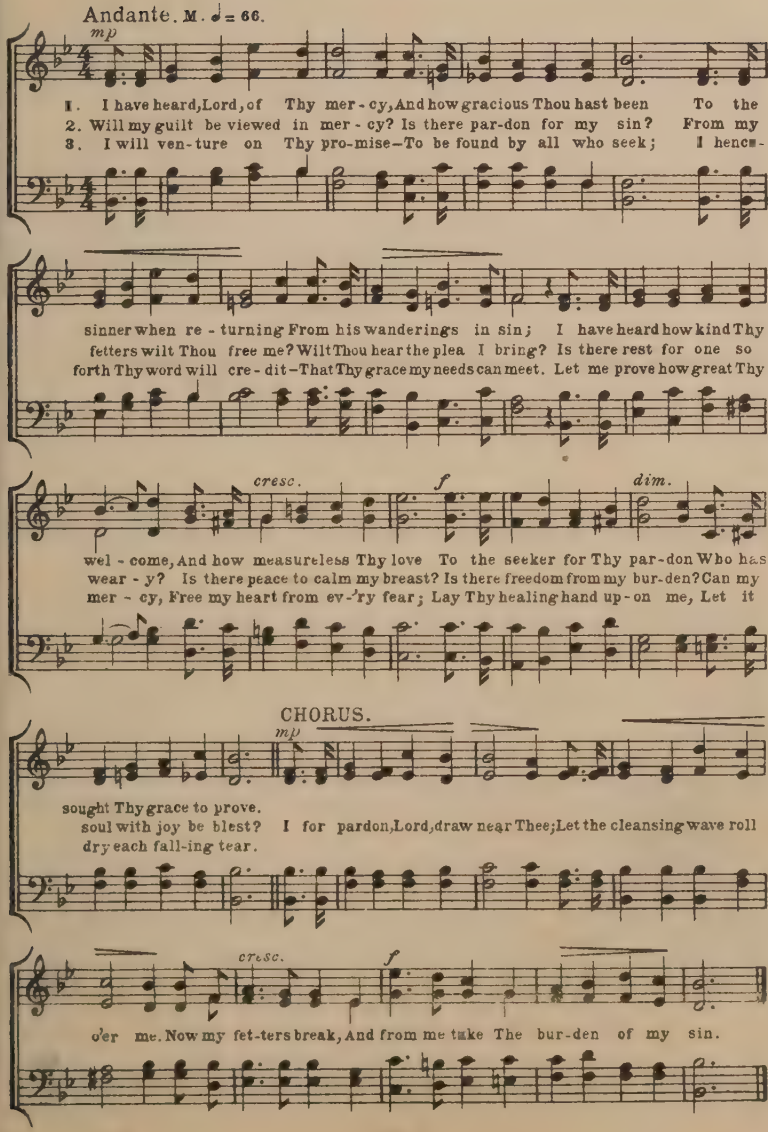

Andante con espress. M. ♩ = 72.
mf
"If with all your hearts ye tru-ly seek Me, Ye shall e-ver sure-ly
find Me." Thus saith our God, "If with all your hearts ye tru-ly seek Me,
cresc.
f
thus
Ye shall e-ver surely find Me." Thus saith our God, our God, thus saith our God.
Tenor or Soprano Solo
mp cresc. poco agitato
"Oh, that I knew where I might find Him, that I might
mp cresc.
mf cresc.
e - ven come be-fore His pre - sence! Oh, that I
mf cresc.


f
knew—where I might find Him, that I might e - ven come be-fore His
f
mp
pre - sence! Come be-fore His pre - sence! Oh, that I
mp
knew— where I might find Him!"
Tutti.
mp cresc.
mf cresc.
"If with all your hearts ye tru-ly seek Me, Ye shall e-ver sure-ly find Me,"
Ye shall e-ver surely
f
Thus saith our God; "Ye shall find Me," thus saith our God.

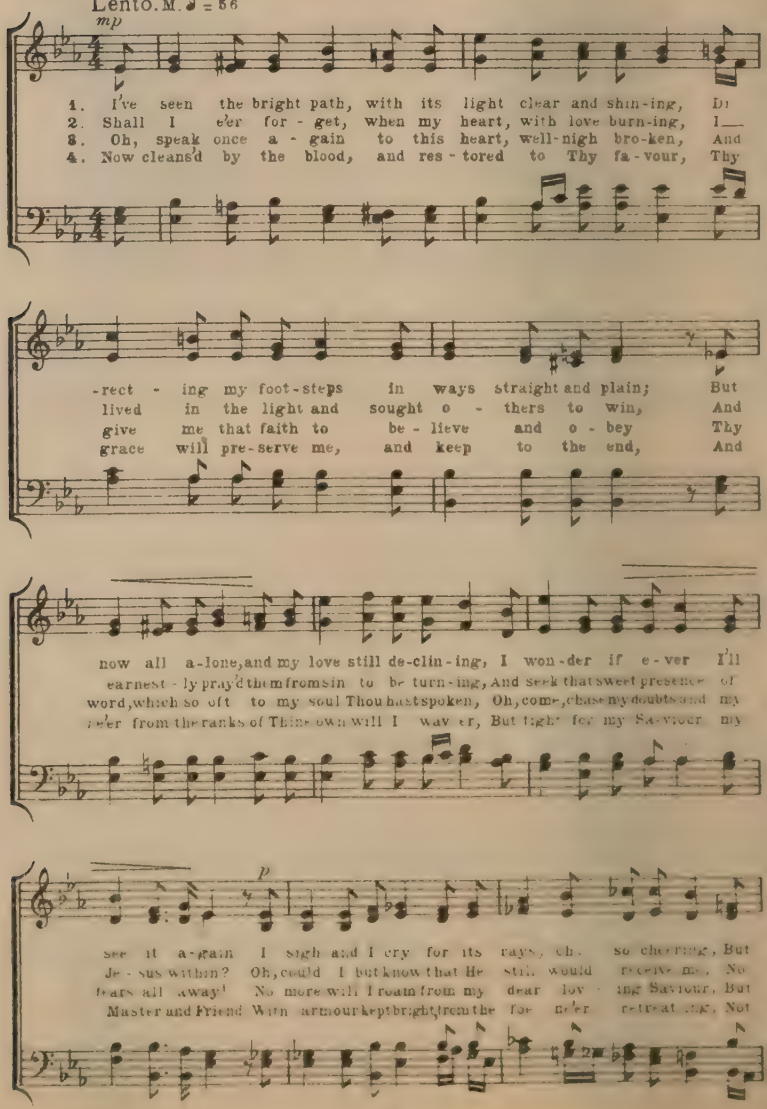
30. The Saviour stands waiting.

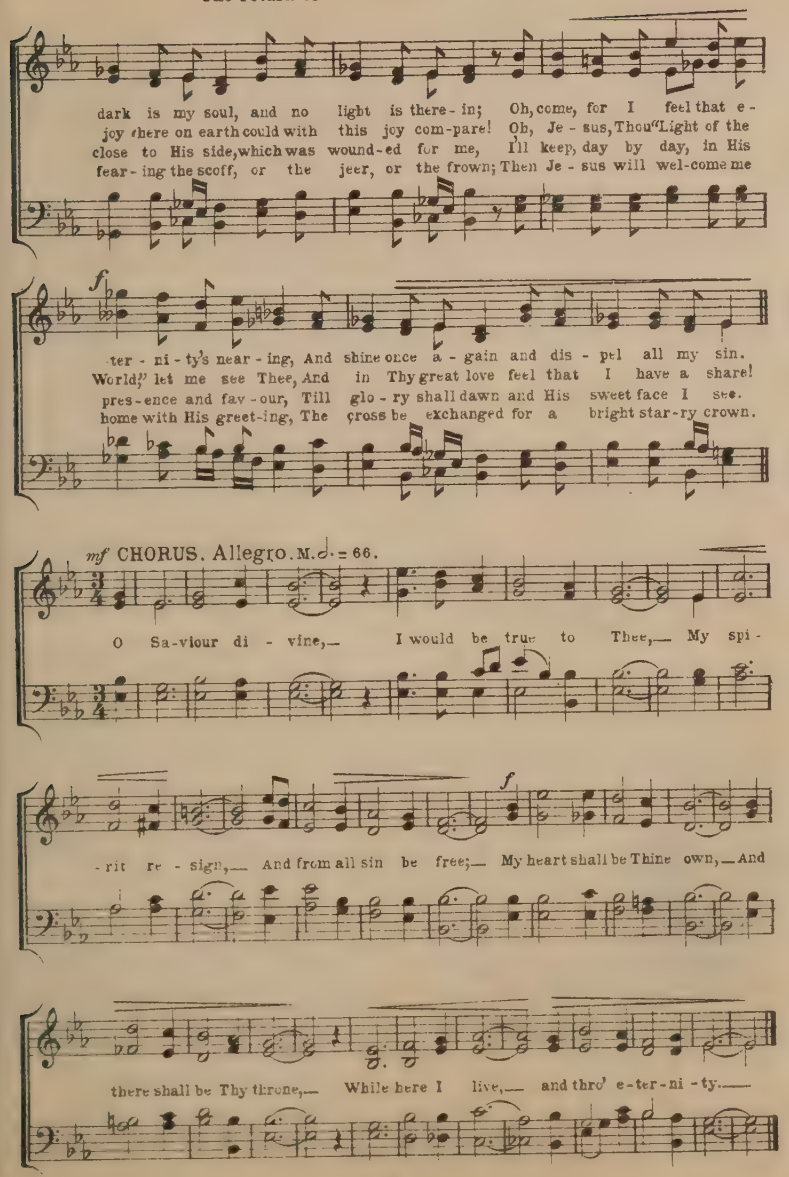

Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 84.
mf
1. Thy Sa - viour stands wait - ing and knocks at the door, He's
2. In in - fi - nite mer - cy He came from a - bove To
3. A - gain He is call - ing, re - ject Him no more, But
4. Thy good - ness hath o - pen'd the door of my heart, 'Tis
called thee a - gain and a - gain; Oh, — yield to His voice and re-
ran - som and cleanse thee from sin; Now yield to the voice of His
come while He's wait - ing to save, E'er the day of His grace and His
o - pen'd in wel - come to Thee; Come in, bless - ed Sa - viour, and
- ject Him no more, Nor — let Him stand plead - ing in vain.
in - fi - nite love And — let thy dear Sa - viour come in.
mer - cy is o'er, And — thou art sunk low in the grave.
ne - ver de - part! Come — in with Thy mer - cy to me!
mf CHORUS.
cresc.
f
1st Thy Sa-viour is call-ing to - day, — Oh, hear His kind voice and o - bey! Now
2nd My Je - sus is call-ing to - day, — I hear His kind voice and o - bey! I'll
dim.
give God your heart, and for heav'n make a start, Oh, come and be saved while you may.
give God my heart, and for heav'n make a start, I'll come and be saved while I may.

31. A Sinner's Prayer.

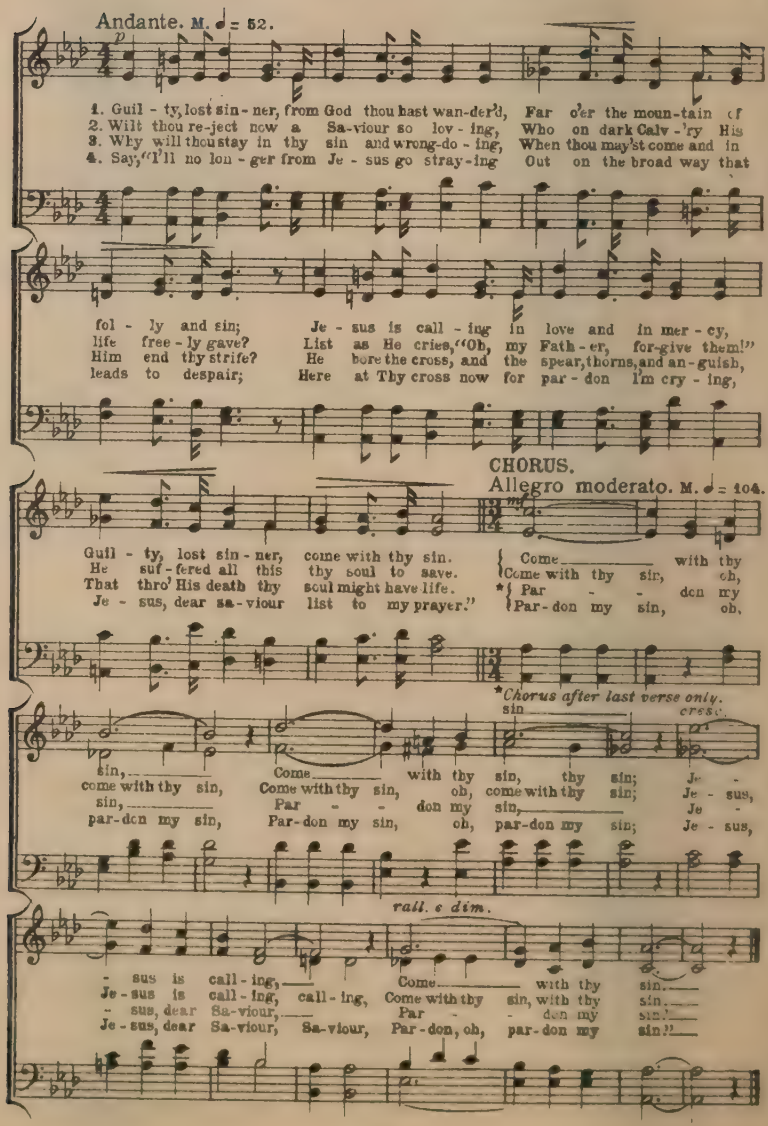

Andante. M. ♩= 66.
mp
1. I have heard, Lord, of Thy mer - cy, And how gracious Thou hast been To the
2. Will my guilt be viewed in mer - cy? Is there par-don for my sin? From my
3. I will ven-ture on Thy pro-mise—To be found by all who seek; I hence-
sinner when re - turning From his wanderings in sin; I have heard how kind Thy
fetters wilt Thou free me? Wilt Thou hear the plea I bring? Is there rest for one so
forth Thy word will cre - dit—That Thy grace my needs can meet. Let me prove how great Thy
cresc.
f
dim.
wel - come, And how measureless Thy love To the seeker for Thy par-don Who has
wear - y? Is there peace to calm my breast? Is there freedom from my bur-den? Can my
mer - cy, Free my heart from ev-'ry fear; Lay Thy healing hand up-on me, Let it
CHORUS.
mp
sought Thy grace to prove.
soul with joy be blest? I for pardon, Lord, draw near Thee; Let the cleansing wave roll
dry each fall-ing tear.
cresc.
f
o'er me. Now my fet-ters break, And from me take The bur-den of my sin.

32. The Return of a Backslider.

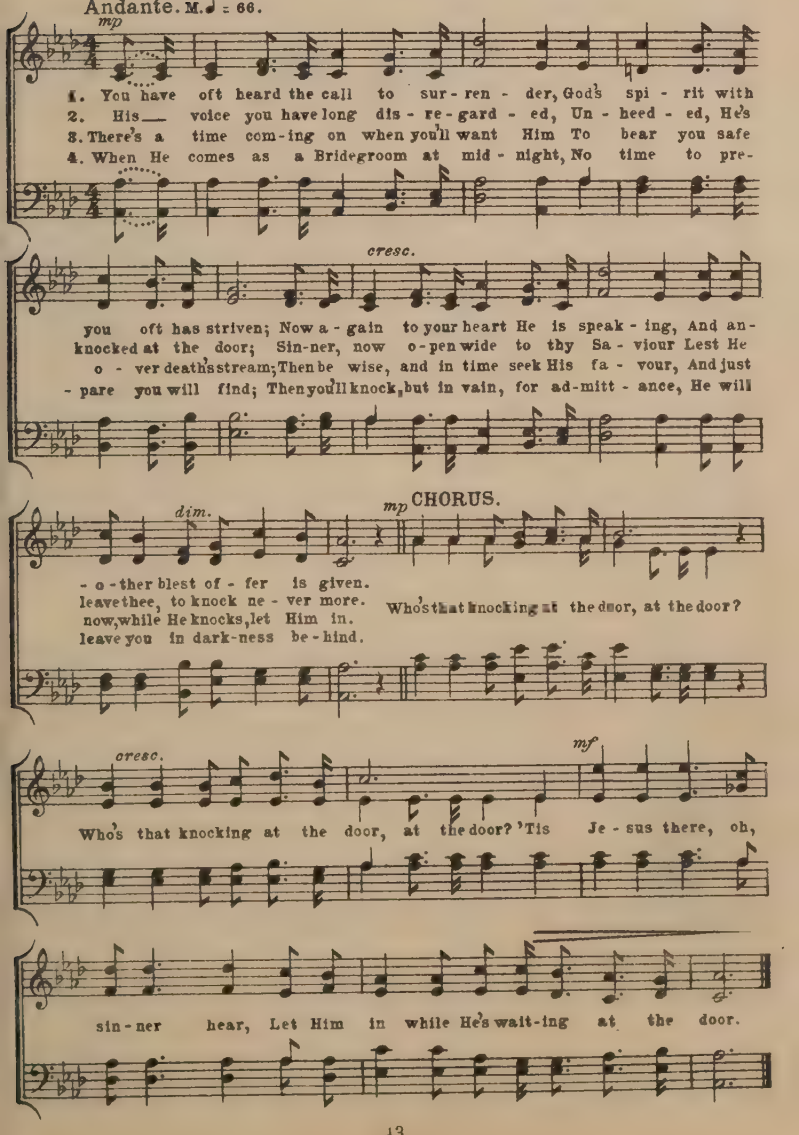

Lento. M. ♩ = 56
mp
1. I've seen the bright path, with its light clear and shin-ing, Di-
2. Shall I e'er for-get, when my heart, with love burn-ing, I—
3. Oh, speak once a-gain to this heart, well-nigh bro-ken, And
4. Now cleans'd by the blood, and res-tored to Thy fa-vour, Thy
-rect-ing my foot-steps in ways straight and plain; But
lived in the light and sought o-thers to win, And
give me that faith to be-lieve and o-bey Thy
grace will pre-serve me, and keep to the end, And
now all a-lone, and my love still de-clin-ing, I won-der if e-ver I'll
earnest-ly pray'd them from sin to be turn-ing, And seek that sweet presence of
word, which so oft to my soul Thou hast spoken, Oh, come, chase my doubts and my
wer from the ranks of Thine own will I wav-er, But fight for my Sa-viour my
p
see it a-gain I sigh and I cry for its rays, oh so cheering, But
Je-sus within? Oh, could I but know that He still would receive me, No
fears all away! No more will I roam from my dear lov-ing Saviour, But
Master and Friend With armour kept bright from the foe-man re-treat-ing, Not


dark is my soul, and no light is there - in; Oh, come, for I feel that e -
joy there on earth could with this joy com-pare! Oh, Je - sus, Thou "Light of the
close to His side, which was wound-ed for me, I'll keep, day by day, in His
fear - ing the scoff, or the jeer, or the frown; Then Je - sus will wel-come me
f
- ter - ni - ty's near - ing, And shine once a - gain and dis - pel all my sin.
World," let me see Thee, And in Thy great love feel that I have a share!
pres - ence and fav - our, Till glo - ry shall dawn and His sweet face I see.
home with His greet-ing, The cross be exchanged for a bright star-ry crown.
mf CHORUS. Allegro. M. ♩. = 66.
O Sa-viour di - vine,— I would be true to Thee,— My spi -
- rit re - sign,— And from all sin be free;— My heart shall be Thine own,— And
f
there shall be Thy throne,— While here I live,— and thro' e-ter-ni - ty.—

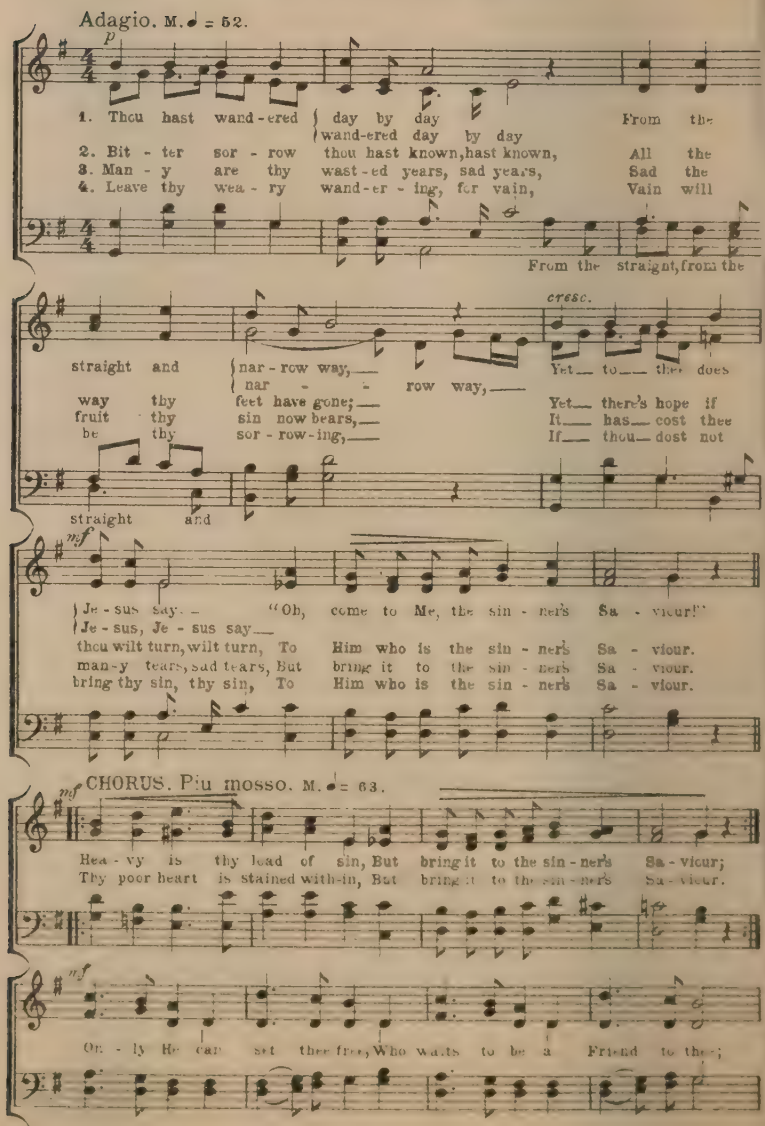
33. Come with thy sin.

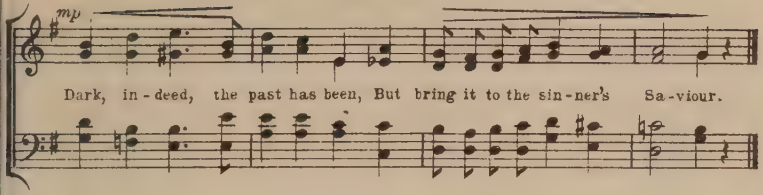

Andante. M. ♩ = 52.
1. Guil - ty, lost sin - ner, from God thou hast wan-der'd, Far o'er the moun-tain of
2. Wilt thou re-ject now a Sa-viour so lov - ing, Who on dark Calv - 'ry His
3. Why will thou stay in thy sin and wrong-do - ing, When thou may'st come and in
4. Say, "I'll no lon - ger from Je - sus go stray-ing Out on the broad way that
fol - ly and sin; Je - sus is call - ing in love and in mer - cy,
life free - ly gave? List as He cries, "Oh, my Fath - er, for-give them!"
Him end thy strife? He bore the cross, and the spear, thorns, and an - guish,
leads to despair; Here at Thy cross now for par - don I'm cry - ing,
CHORUS.
Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 104.
Guil - ty, lost sin - ner, come with thy sin.
He suf - fered all this thy soul to save.
That thro' His death thy soul might have life.
Je - sus, dear sa - viour list to my prayer."
Come with thy sin,
Come with thy sin, oh,
Par - don my sin, oh,
*Chorus after last verse only.
sin, Come with thy sin, thy sin; Je -
come with thy sin, Come with thy sin, oh, come with thy sin; Je - sus,
sin, Par - don my sin, Je -
par-don my sin, Par-don my sin, oh, par-don my sin; Je - sus,
rall. e dim.
- sus is call - ing, Come with thy sin.
Je - sus is call - ing, call - ing, Come with thy sin, with thy sin.
- sus, dear Sa-viour, Par - don my sin.
Je - sus, dear Sa-viour, Sa-viour, Par-don, oh, par-don my sin!"

34. Who's that Knocking at the Door?

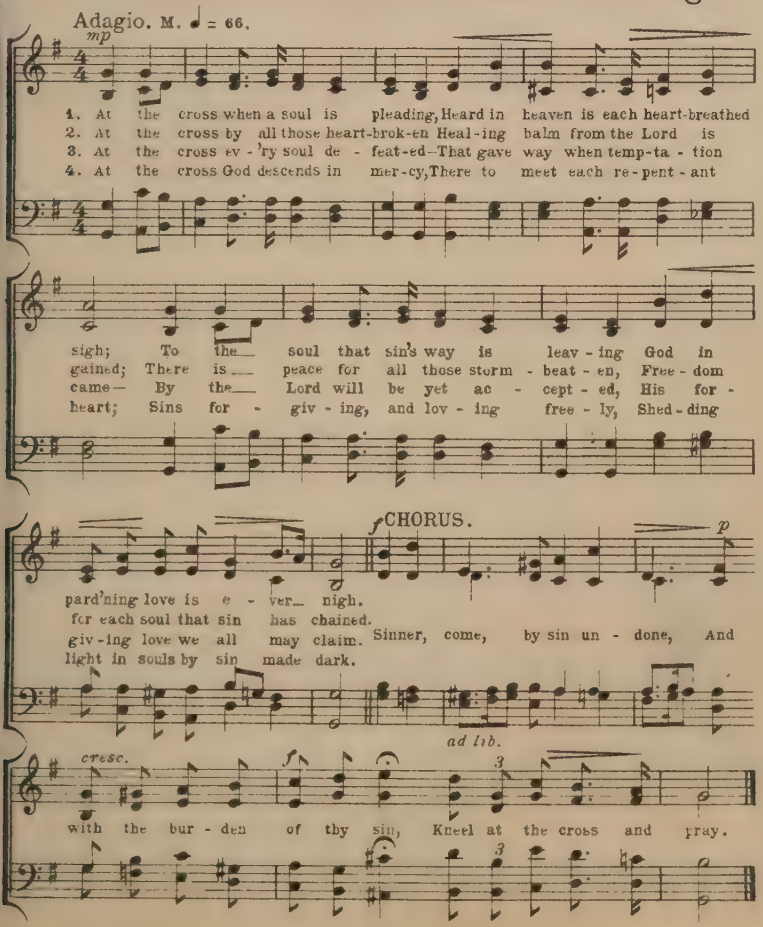

Andante. M. ♩ = 66.
mp
1. You have oft heard the call to sur - ren - der, God's spi - rit with
2. His voice you have long dis - re - gard - ed, Un - heed - ed, He's
3. There's a time com-ing on when you'll want Him To bear you safe
4. When He comes as a Bridegroom at mid - night, No time to pre-
cresc.
you oft has striven; Now a - gain to your heart He is speak - ing, And an-
knocked at the door; Sin-ner, now o-pen wide to thy Sa - viour Lest He
o - ver death's stream; Then be wise, and in time seek His fa - vour, And just
- pare you will find; Then you'll knock, but in vain, for ad-mitt - ance, He will
dim.
mp CHORUS.
- o - ther blest of - fer is given.
leave thee, to knock ne - ver more.
now, while He knocks, let Him in.
leave you in dark-ness be - hind.
Who's that knocking at the door, at the door?
cresc.
mf
Who's that knocking at the door, at the door? 'Tis Je - sus there, oh,
sin - ner hear, Let Him in while He's wait-ing at the door.

35. The sinner's Saviour.

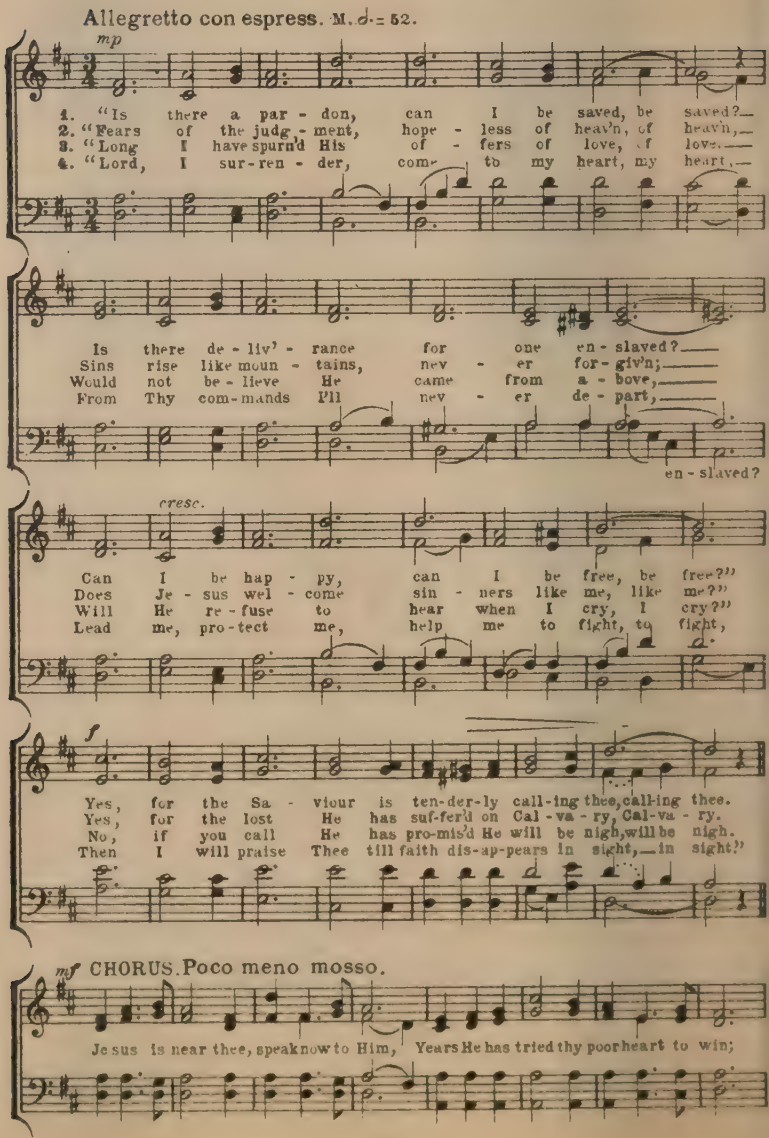

Adagio. M. ♩ = 52.
1. Thou hast wand-ered day by day From the
wand-ered day by day
2. Bit - ter sor - row thou hast known, hast known, All the
3. Man - y are thy wast-ed years, sad years, Sad the
4. Leave thy wea - ry wand-er - ing, for vain, Vain will
From the straight, from the
cresc.
straight and nar - row way, Yet to thee does
nar - - row way,
way thy feet have gone; Yet there's hope if
fruit thy sin now bears, It has cost thee
be thy sor - row-ing, If thou dost not
straight and
mf
Je - sus say - "Oh, come to Me, the sin - ner's Sa - viour!"
Je - sus, Je - sus say
thou wilt turn, wilt turn, To Him who is the sin - ner's Sa - viour.
man-y tears, sad tears, But bring it to the sin - ner's Sa - viour.
bring thy sin, thy sin, To Him who is the sin - ner's Sa - viour.
mf CHORUS. Più mosso. M. ♩ = 63.
Hea - vy is thy load of sin, But bring it to the sin - ner's Sa - viour;
Thy poor heart is stained with-in, But bring it to the sin - ner's Sa - viour.
mf
On - ly He can set thee free, Who waits to be a Friend to thee;

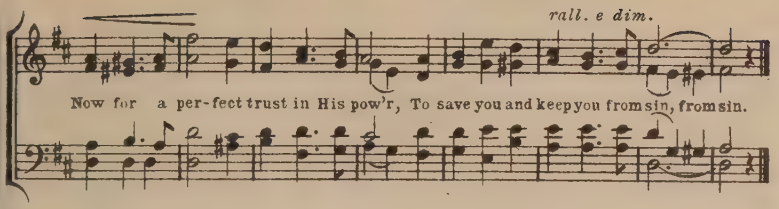


36. At the Cross when a Soul is Pleading.

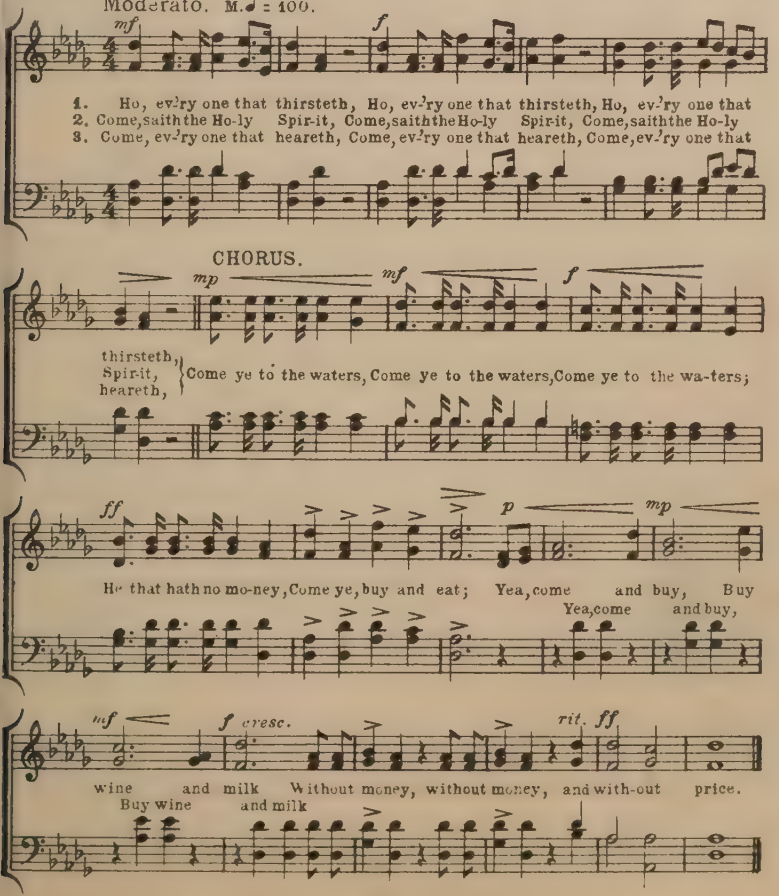

Adagio. M. ♩ = 66.
mp
1. At the cross when a soul is pleading, Heard in heaven is each heart-breathed
2. At the cross by all those heart-brok-en Heal-ing balm from the Lord is
3. At the cross ev - 'ry soul de - feat-ed—That gave way when temp-ta - tion
4. At the cross God descends in mer-cy, There to meet each re-pent - ant
sigh; To the soul that sin's way is leav - ing God in
gained; There is peace for all those storm - beat - en, Free - dom
came— By the Lord will be yet ac - cept - ed, His for -
heart; Sins for - giv - ing, and lov - ing free - ly, Shed - ding
f CHORUS.
p
pard'ning love is e - ver nigh.
for each soul that sin has chained.
giv - ing love we all may claim. Sinner, come, by sin un - done, And
light in souls by sin made dark.
ad lib.
cresc.
f
3
with the bur - den of thy sin, Kneel at the cross and pray.
3

37. The Questions of a Sinner.

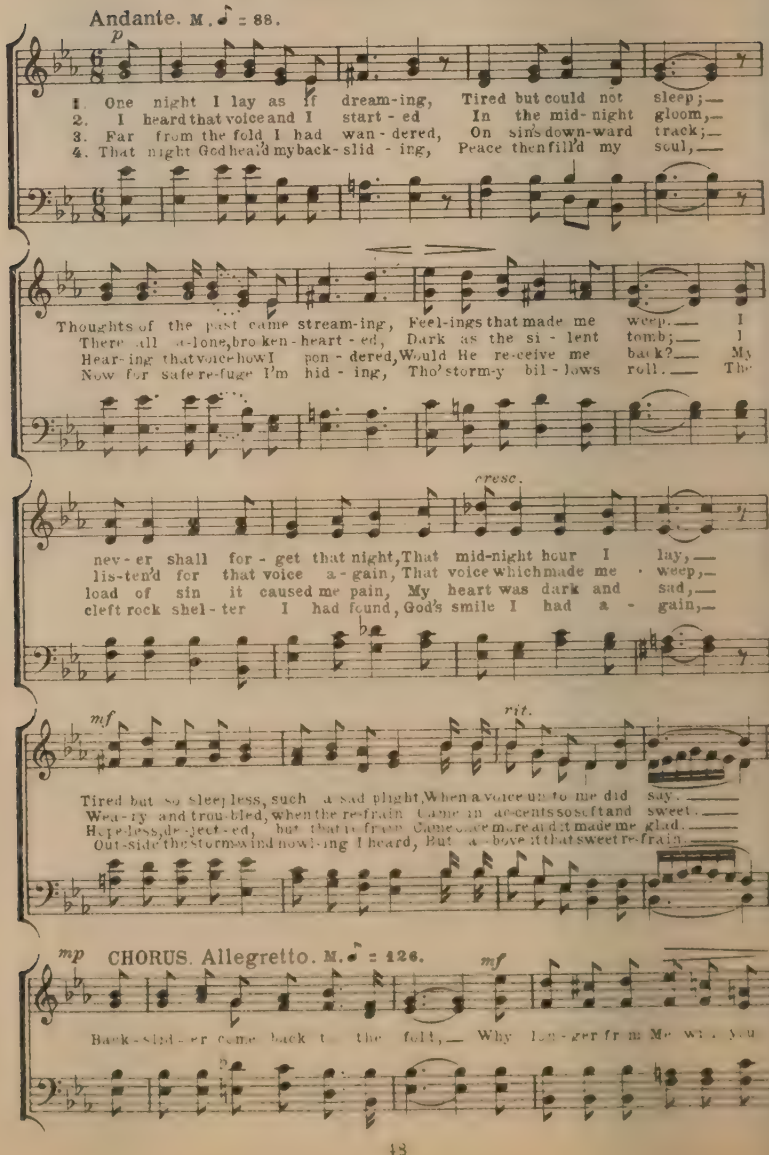

Allegretto con espress. M. ♩= 52.
mp
1. "Is there a par - don, can I be saved, be saved?—
2. "Fears of the judg - ment, hope - less of heav'n, of heav'n,—
3. "Long I have spurn'd His of - fers of love, of love.—
4. "Lord, I sur-ren - der, come to my heart, my heart,—
Is there de - liv' - rance for one en - slaved?—
Sins rise like moun - tains, nev - er for - giv'n;—
Would not be - lieve He came from a - bove,—
From Thy com-mands I'll nev - er de - part,—
en - slaved?
cresc.
Can I be hap - py, can I be free, be free?"
Does Je - sus wel - come sin - ners like me, like me?"
Will He re - fuse to hear when I cry, I cry?"
Lead me, pro-tect me, help me to fight, to fight,
f
Yes, for the Sa - viour is ten-der-ly call-ing thee, call-ing thee.
Yes, for the lost He has suf-fer'd on Cal - va - ry, Cal-va - ry.
No, if you call He has pro-mis'd He will be nigh, will be nigh.
Then I will praise Thee till faith dis-ap-pears in sight,—in sight!"
mf CHORUS. Poco meno mosso.
Je sus is near thee, speak now to Him, Years He has tried thy poor heart to win;

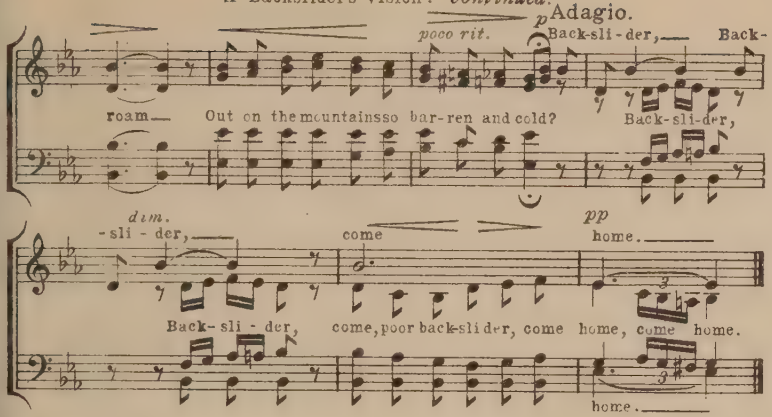


38. Ho, every one that Thirsteth.

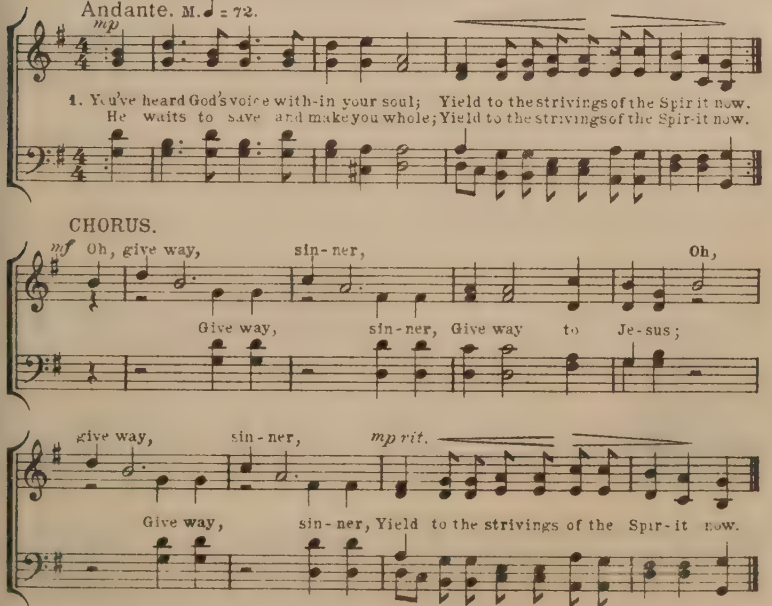

Moderato. M.♩ = 100.
mf
f
1. Ho, ev'ry one that thirsteth, Ho, ev'ry one that thirsteth, Ho, ev'ry one that
2. Come, saith the Ho-ly Spir-it, Come, saith the Ho-ly Spir-it, Come, saith the Ho-ly
3. Come, ev'ry one that heareth, Come, ev'ry one that heareth, Come, ev'ry one that
CHORUS.
mp
mf
f
thirsteth,
Spir-it,
heareth,
Come ye to the waters, Come ye to the waters, Come ye to the wa-ters;
ff
p
mp
He that hath no mo-ney, Come ye, buy and eat; Yea, come and buy, Buy
Yea, come and buy,
mf
f cresc.
rit. ff
wine and milk Without money, without money, and with-out price.
Buy wine and milk

39. A Backslider's Vision.


Andante. M. ♩ = 88.
p
1. One night I lay as if dream-ing, Tired but could not sleep;—
2. I heard that voice and I start-ed In the mid-night gloom,—
3. Far from the fold I had wan-dered, On sin's down-ward track;—
4. That night God heard my back-slid-ing, Peace then fill'd my soul,—
Thoughts of the past came stream-ing, Feel-ings that made me weep.— I
There all a-lone, bro-ken-heart-ed, Dark as the si-lent tomb;— I
Hear-ing that voice how I pon-dered, Would He re-ceive me back?— My
Now for safe re-fuge I'm hid-ing, Tho' storm-y bil-lows roll.— The
cresc.
nev-er shall for-get that night, That mid-night hour I lay,—
lis-ten'd for that voice a-gain, That voice which made me weep,—
load of sin it caused me pain, My heart was dark and sad,—
cleft rock shel-ter I had found, God's smile I had a-gain,—
mf
rit.
Tired but so sleep-less, such a sad plight, When a voice un-to me did say,—
Wea-ry and trou-bled, when the re-frain Came in ac-cents so soft and sweet,—
Hope-less, de-ject-ed, but that re-frain Came once more and it made me glad,—
Out-side the storm-wind howl-ing I heard, But a-bove it that sweet re-frain,—
mp
CHORUS. Allegretto. M. ♩ = 126.
mf
Back-slid-er come back to the fold,— Why lon-ger from Me wilt you



40. Yield to the Strivings of the Spirit.

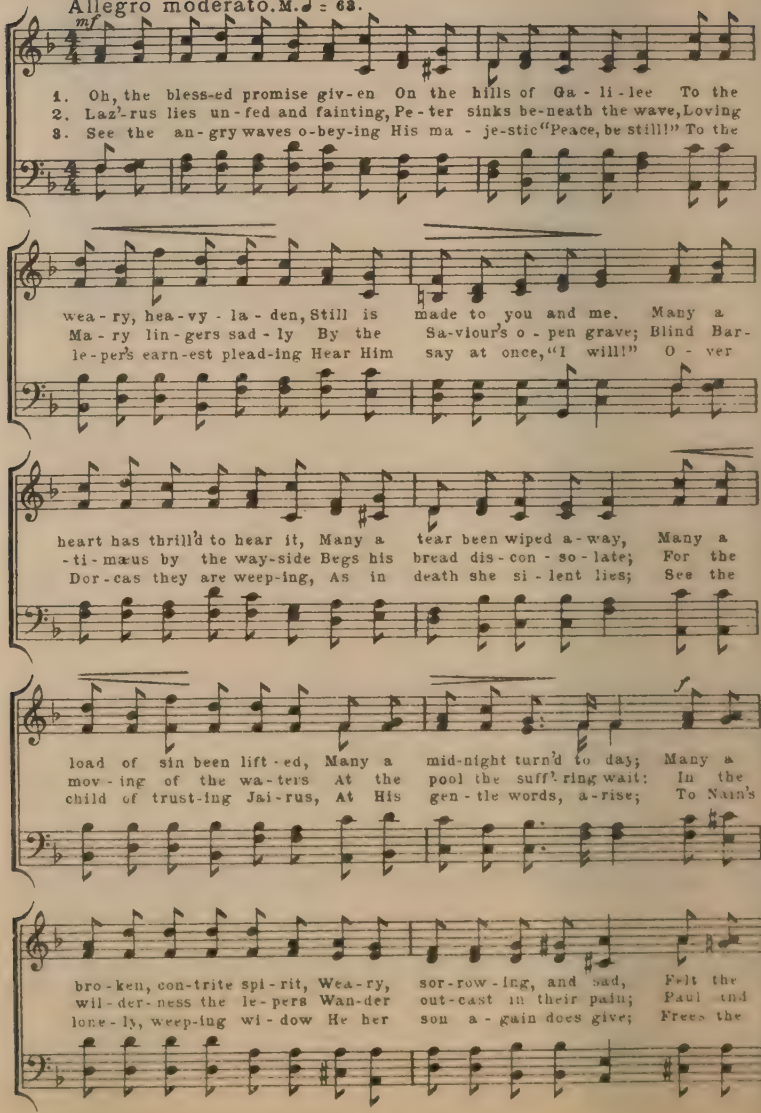


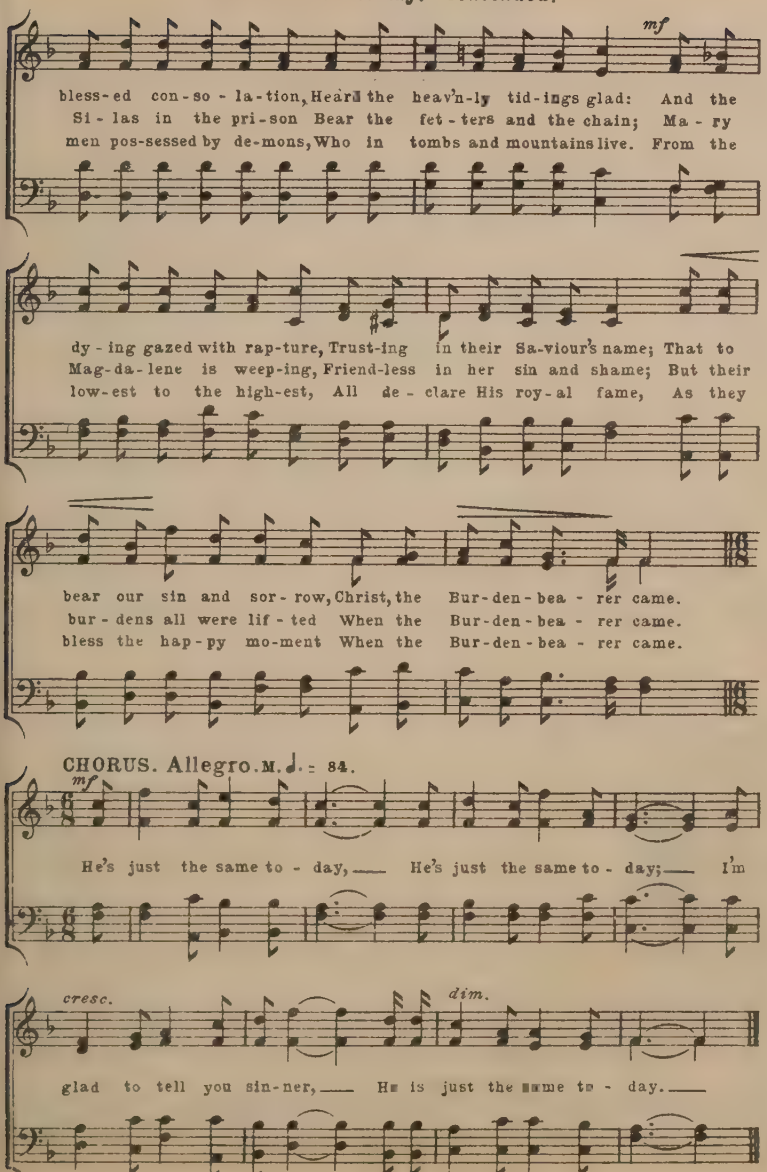
2.
You feel your guilt and helplessness;
With sorrow now your sins confess.

3.
Your every evil way forsake;
And from your old companions break.

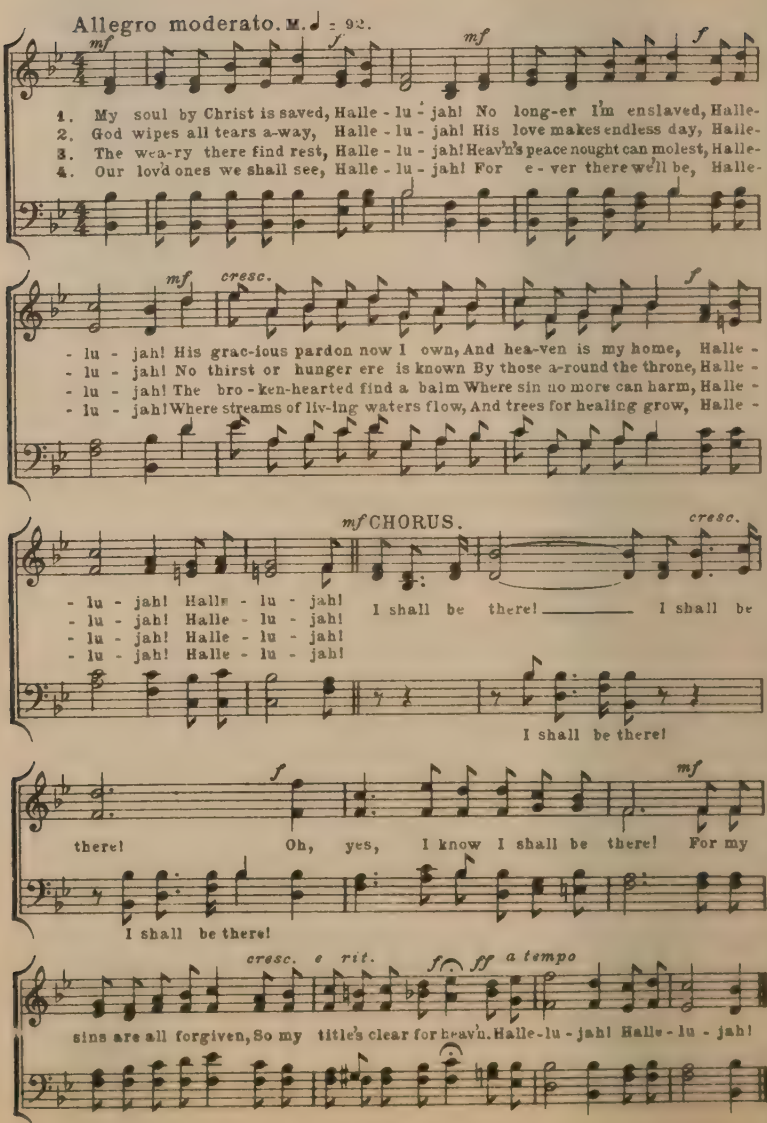
4.
Oh, give your heart just now to Him,
He'll cleanse from every stain of sin.

41. Just the same to-day.

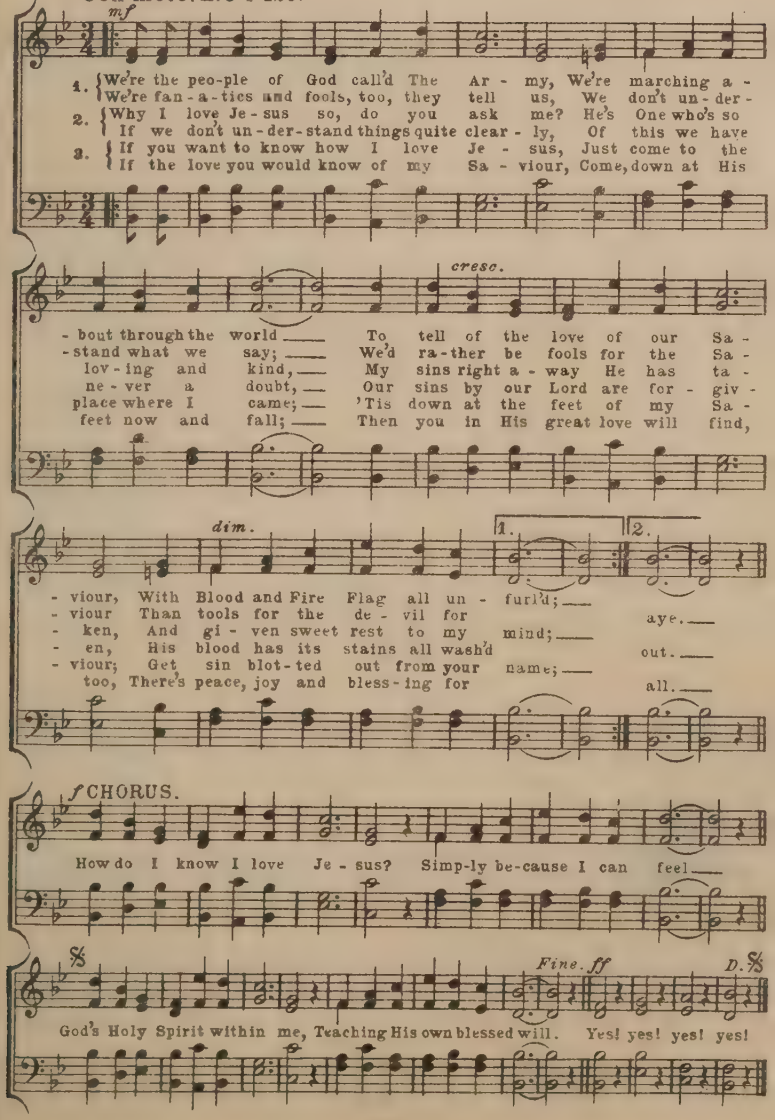

Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 63.
mf
1. Oh, the bless-ed promise giv-en On the hills of Ga - li - lee To the
2. Laz'-rus lies un-fed and fainting, Pe - ter sinks be-neath the wave, Loving
3. See the an-gry waves o-bey-ing His ma - je-stic "Peace, be still!" To the
wea - ry, hea-vy - la - den, Still is made to you and me. Many a
Ma - ry lin-gers sad - ly By the Sa-viour's o - pen grave; Blind Bar-
le-per's earn-est plead-ing Hear Him say at once, "I will!" O - ver
heart has thrill'd to hear it, Many a tear been wiped a - way, Many a
-ti-mæus by the way-side Begs his bread dis - con - so - late; For the
Dor-cas they are weep-ing, As in death she si - lent lies; See the
load of sin been lift - ed, Many a mid-night turn'd to day; Many a
mov - ing of the wa-ters At the pool the suff'-ring wait: In the
child of trust-ing Jai-rus, At His gen - tle words, a-rise; To Nain's
bro - ken, con-trite spi - rit, Wea - ry, sor - row - ing, and sad, Felt the
wil - der - ness the le - pers Wan-der out - cast in their pain; Paul and
lone - ly, weep-ing wi - dow He her son a - gain does give; Frees the


mf
bless-ed con-so-la-tion, Heard the heav'n-ly tid-ings glad: And the
Si-las in the pri-son Bear the fet-ters and the chain; Ma-ry
men pos-sessed by de-mons, Who in tombs and mountains live. From the
dy-ing gazed with rap-ture, Trust-ing in their Sa-viour's name; That to
Mag-da-lene is weep-ing, Friend-less in her sin and shame; But their
low-est to the high-est, All de-clare His roy-al fame, As they
bear our sin and sor-row, Christ, the Bur-den-bea-rer came.
bur-dens all were lif-ted When the Bur-den-bea-rer came.
bless the hap-py mo-ment When the Bur-den-bea-rer came.
CHORUS. Allegro. M. ♩. = 84.
mf
He's just the same to-day, He's just the same to-day; I'm
cresc.
dim.
glad to tell you sin-ner, He is just the same to-day.

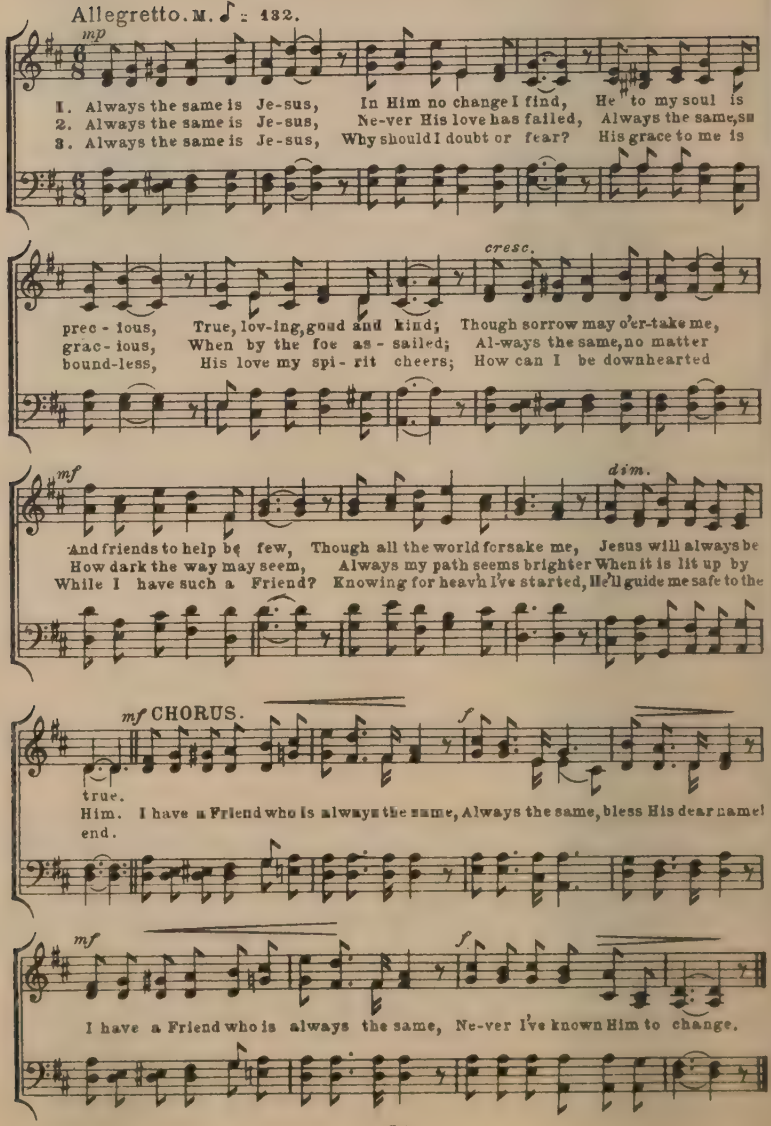
42. Hallelujah!


Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 92.
mf
f
mf
f
1. My soul by Christ is saved, Halle - lu - jah! No long-er I'm enslaved, Halle-
2. God wipes all tears a-way, Halle - lu - jah! His love makes endless day, Halle-
3. The wea-ry there find rest, Halle - lu - jah! Heav'n's peace nought can molest, Halle-
4. Our lov'd ones we shall see, Halle - lu - jah! For e - ver there we'll be, Halle-
mf
cresc.
f
- lu - jah! His grac-ious pardon now I own, And hea-ven is my home, Halle -
- lu - jah! No thirst or hunger ere is known By those a-round the throne, Halle -
- lu - jah! The bro - ken-hearted find a balm Where sin no more can harm, Halle -
- lu - jah! Where streams of liv-ing waters flow, And trees for healing grow, Halle -
mf CHORUS.
cresc.
- lu - jah! Halle - lu - jah!
- lu - jah! Halle - lu - jah!
- lu - jah! Halle - lu - jah!
- lu - jah! Halle - lu - jah!
I shall be there! I shall be
I shall be there!
f
mf
there! Oh, yes, I know I shall be there! For my
I shall be there!
cresc. e rit.
f
ff
a tempo
sins are all forgiven, So my title's clear for heav'n. Halle-lu - jah! Halle - lu - jah!

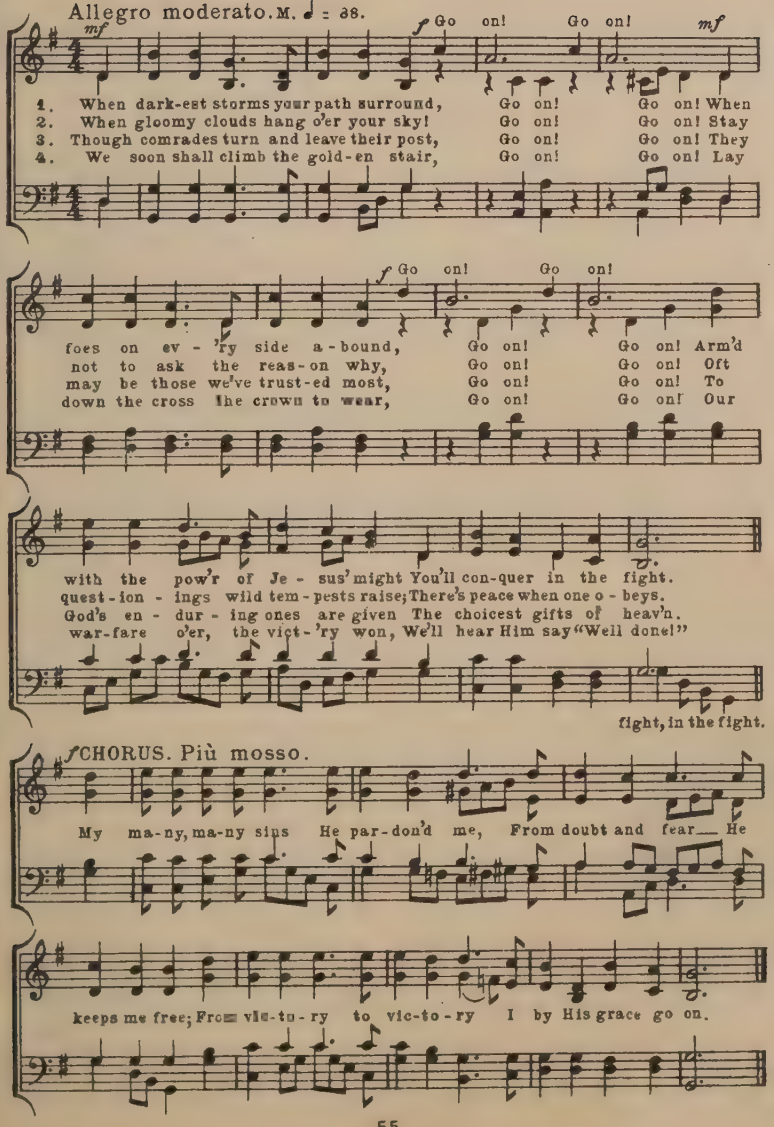
43. How do I know I love Jesus?


Con moto. M. ♩ = 126.
mf
1. We're the peo-ple of God call'd The Ar - my, We're marching a -
We're fan-a-tics and fools, too, they tell us, We don't un-der -
2. Why I love Je-sus so, do you ask me? He's One who's so
If we don't un-der-stand things quite clear - ly, Of this we have
3. If you want to know how I love Je - sus, Just come to the
If the love you would know of my Sa - viour, Come, down at His
cresc.
- bout through the world To tell of the love of our Sa -
- stand what we say; We'd ra-ther be fools for the Sa -
lov-ing and kind, My sins right a - way He has ta -
ne - ver a doubt, Our sins by our Lord are for - giv -
place where I came; 'Tis down at the feet of my Sa -
feet now and fall; Then you in His great love will find,
dim.
1.
2.
- viour, With Blood and Fire Flag all un - furl'd;
- viour Than tools for the de - vil for aye.
- ken, And gi - ven sweet rest to my mind;
- en, His blood has its stains all wash'd out.
- viour; Get sin blot-ted out from your name;
too, There's peace, joy and bless-ing for all.
f CHORUS.
How do I know I love Je - sus? Simp-ly be-cause I can feel
Fine. ff
D. S.
God's Holy Spirit within me, Teaching His own blessed will. Yes! yes! yes! yes!

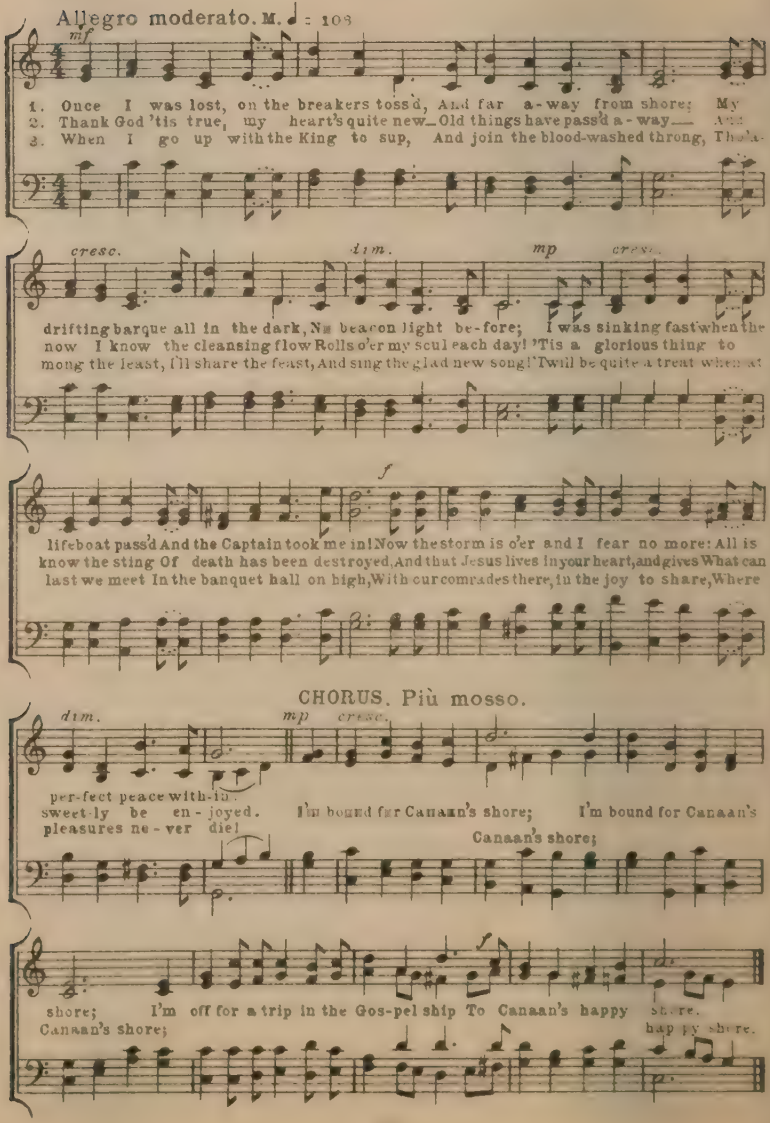
44. Always the same.


Allegretto. M. ♩ = 132.
mp
1. Always the same is Je-sus, In Him no change I find, He to my soul is
2. Always the same is Je-sus, Ne-ver His love has failed, Always the same, su
3. Always the same is Je-sus, Why should I doubt or fear? His grace to me is
cresc.
prec-ious, True, lov-ing, good and kind; Though sorrow may o'er-take me,
grac-ious, When by the foe as-sailed; Al-ways the same, no matter
bound-less, His love my spi-rit cheers; How can I be downhearted
mf
dim.
And friends to help be few, Though all the world forsake me, Jesus will always be
How dark the way may seem, Always my path seems brighter When it is lit up by
While I have such a Friend? Knowing for heav'n I've started, He'll guide me safe to the
mf CHORUS.
f
true.
Him. I have a Friend who is always the same, Always the same, bless His dear name!
end.
mf
f
I have a Friend who is always the same, Ne-ver I've known Him to change.

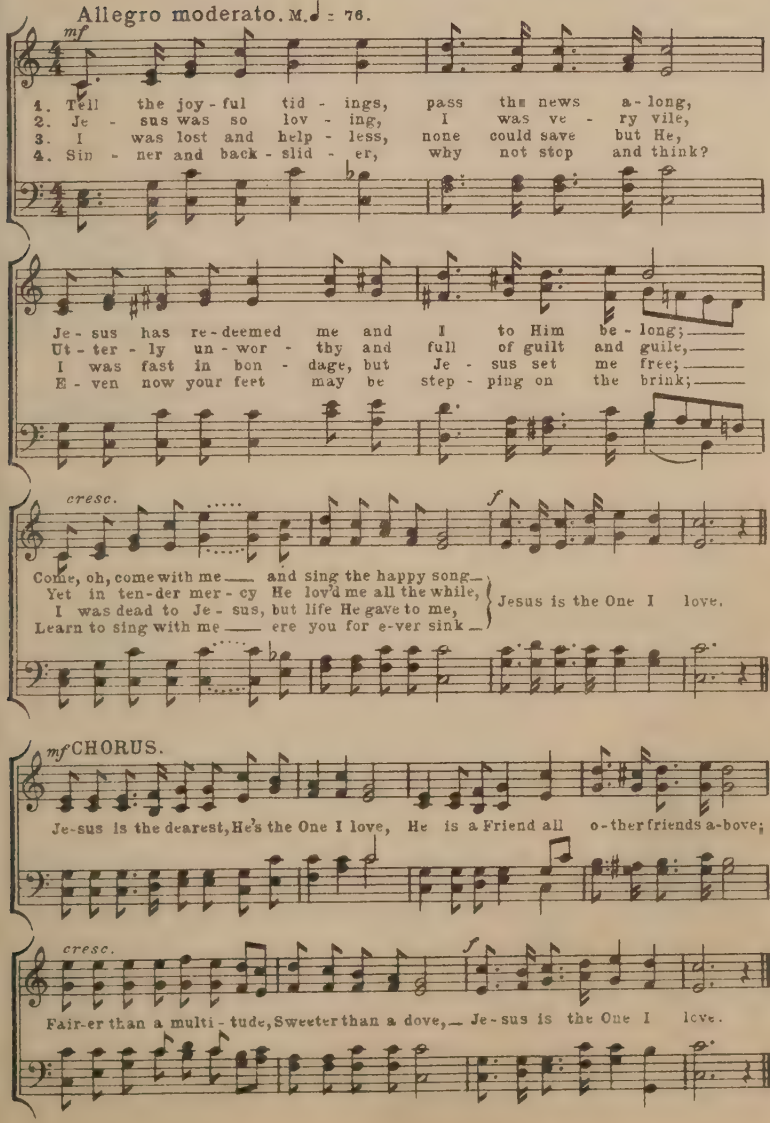
45. Go on!


Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 88.
mf
f Go on! Go on!
mf
1. When dark-est storms your path surround, Go on! Go on! When
2. When gloomy clouds hang o'er your sky! Go on! Go on! Stay
3. Though comrades turn and leave their post, Go on! Go on! They
4. We soon shall climb the gold-en stair, Go on! Go on! Lay
f Go on! Go on!
foes on ev - 'ry side a-bound, Go on! Go on! Arm'd
not to ask the reas-on why, Go on! Go on! Oft
may be those we've trust-ed most, Go on! Go on! To
down the cross the crown to wear, Go on! Go on! Our
with the pow'r of Je - sus' might You'll con-quer in the fight.
quest-ion - ings wild tem-pests raise; There's peace when one o - beys.
God's en - dur - ing ones are given The choicest gifts of heav'n.
war-fare o'er, the vict-'ry won, We'll hear Him say "Well done!"
fight, in the fight.
f CHORUS. Più mosso.
My ma-ny, ma-ny sins He par-don'd me, From doubt and fear He
keeps me free; From vic-to-ry to vic-to-ry I by His grace go on.

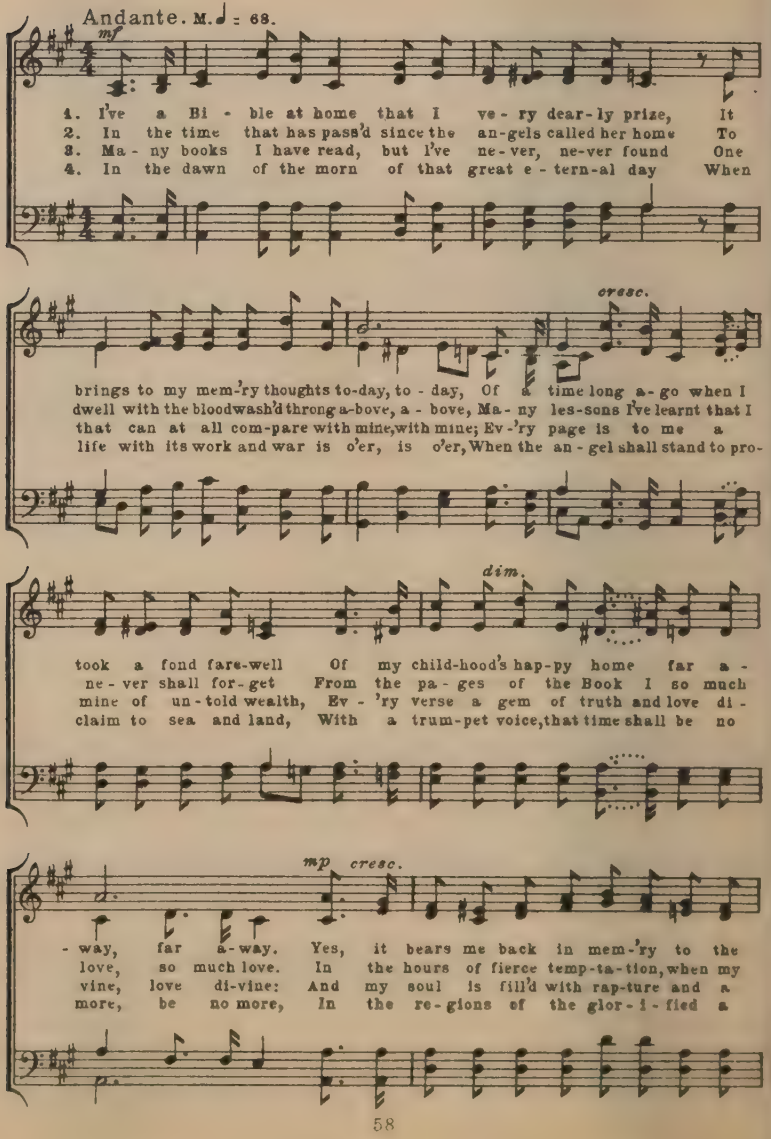
46. Bound for Canaan's Shore.

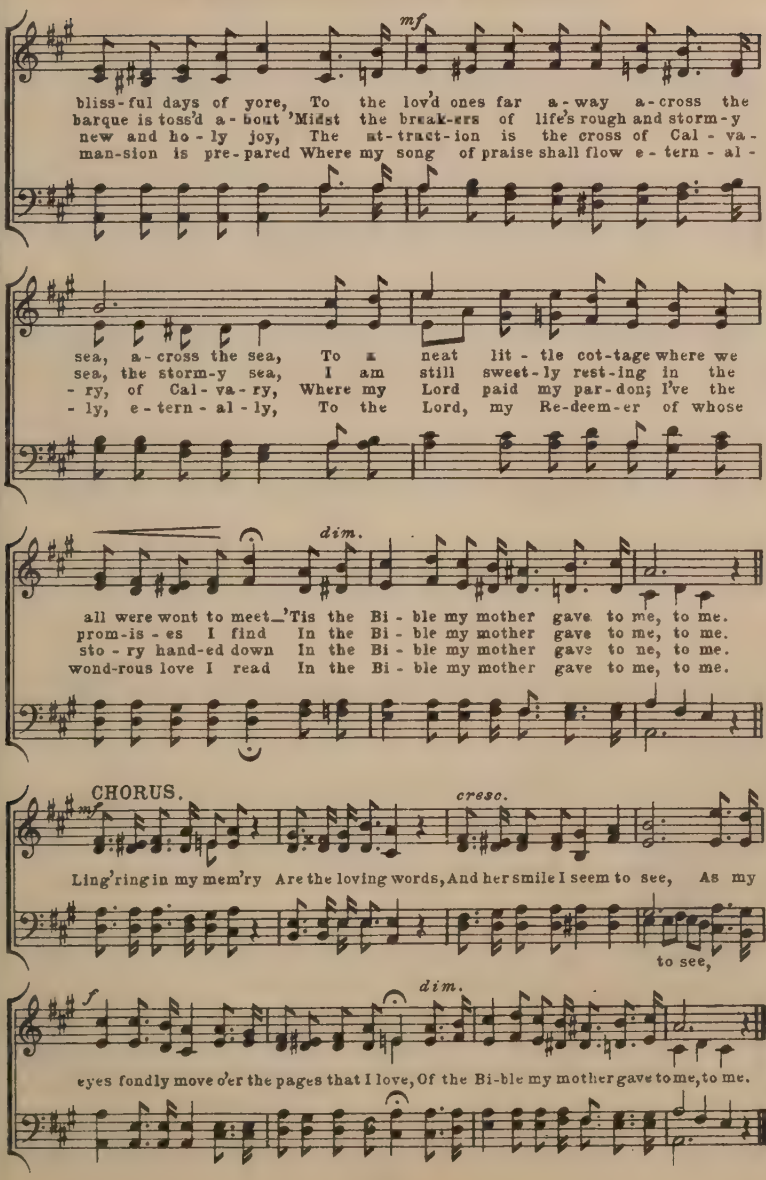

Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 108
mf
1. Once I was lost, on the breakers toss'd, And far a-way from shore; My
2. Thank God 'tis true, my heart's quite new—Old things have pass'd a-way—
3. When I go up with the King to sup, And join the blood-washed throng,
cresc.
dim.
mp
drifting barque all in the dark, No beacon light be-fore; I was sinking fast when the
now I know the cleansing flow Rolls o'er my soul each day! 'Tis a glorious thing to
mong the least, I'll share the feast, And sing the glad new song! 'Twill be quite a treat when at
f
lifeboat pass'd And the Captain took me in! Now the storm is o'er and I fear no more: All is
know the sting Of death has been destroyed, And that Jesus lives in your heart, and gives What can
last we meet In the banquet hall on high, With our comrades there, in the joy to share, Where
CHORUS. Più mosso.
dim.
mp
cresc.
per-fect peace with-in.
sweet-ly be en-joyed.
I'm bound for Canaan's shore; I'm bound for Canaan's
pleasures ne-ver die!
Canaan's shore;
shore; I'm off for a trip in the Gos-pel ship To Canaan's happy shore.
Canaan's shore;
happy shore.

47. Jesus is the One I love.

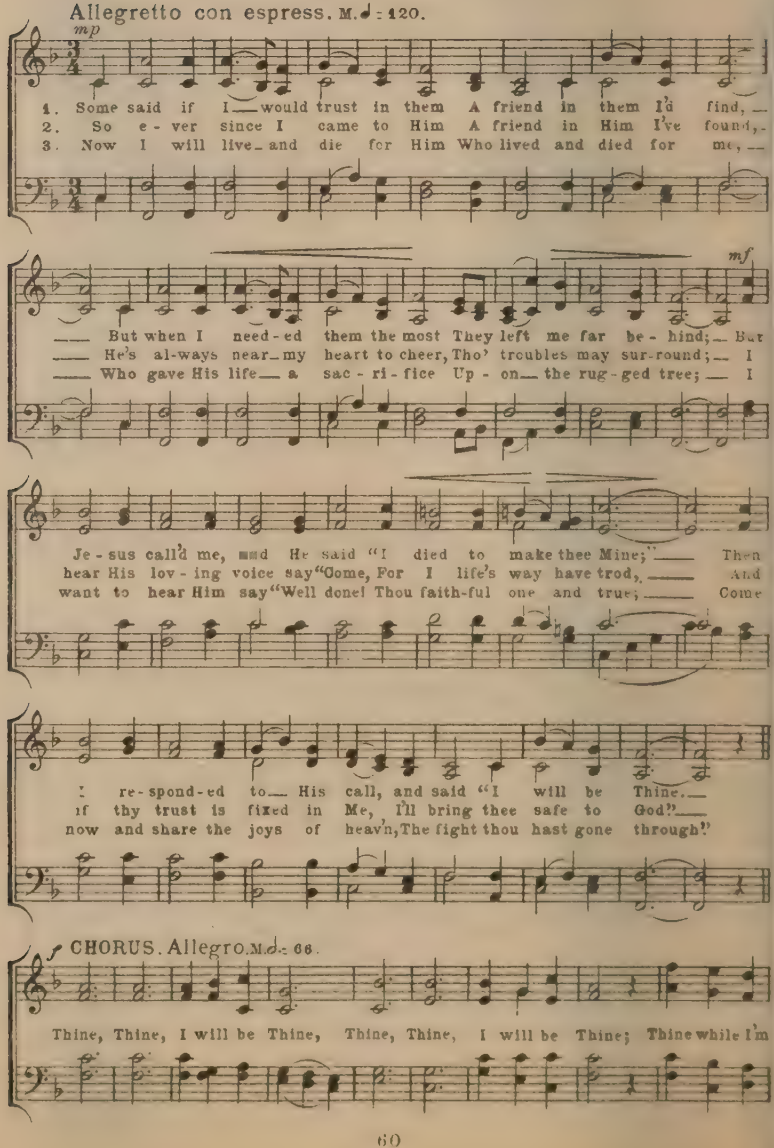
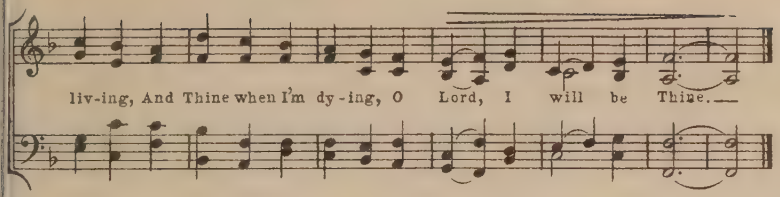

Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 76.
mf
1. Tell the joy - ful tid - ings, pass the news a - long,
2. Je - sus was so lov - ing, I was ve - ry vile,
3. I was lost and help - less, none could save but He,
4. Sin - ner and back - slid - er, why not stop and think?
Je - sus has re - deemed me and I to Him be - long;
Ut - ter - ly un - wor - thy and full of guilt and guile,
I was fast in bon - dage, but Je - sus set me free;
E - ven now your feet may be step - ping on the brink;
cresc.
f
Come, oh, come with me and sing the happy song
Yet in ten - der mer - cy He lov'd me all the while,
I was dead to Je - sus, but life He gave to me,
Learn to sing with me ere you for e - ver sink
Jesus is the One I love.
mf CHORUS.
Je - sus is the dearest, He's the One I love, He is a Friend all o - ther friends a - bove;
cresc.
f
Fair - er than a multi - tude, Sweeter than a dove, Je - sus is the One I love.

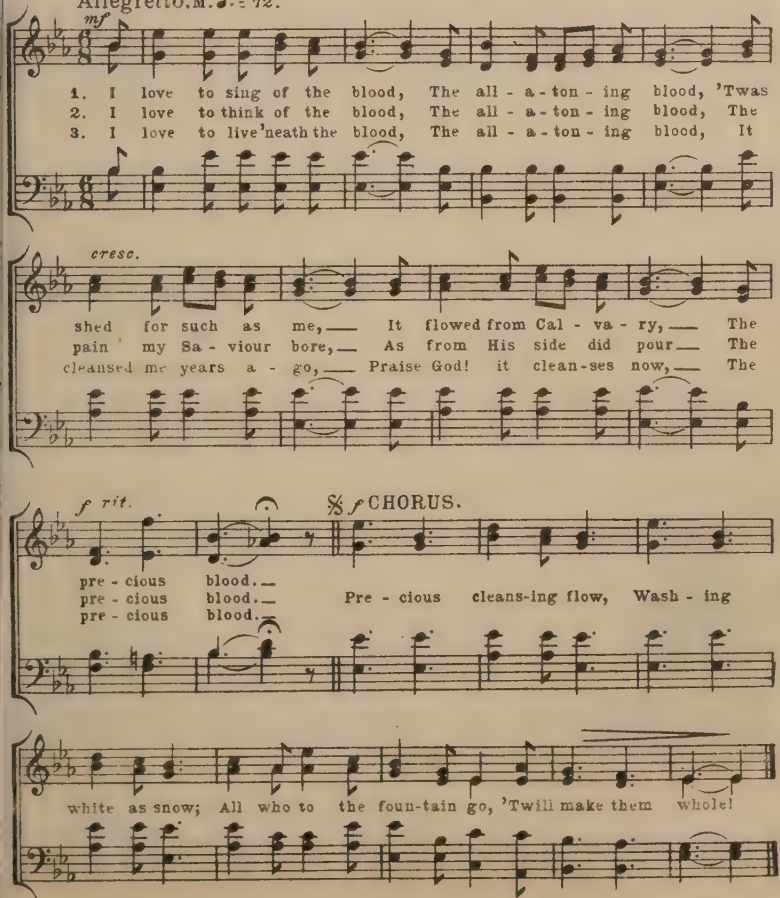
48. The Bible my Mother gave to me.

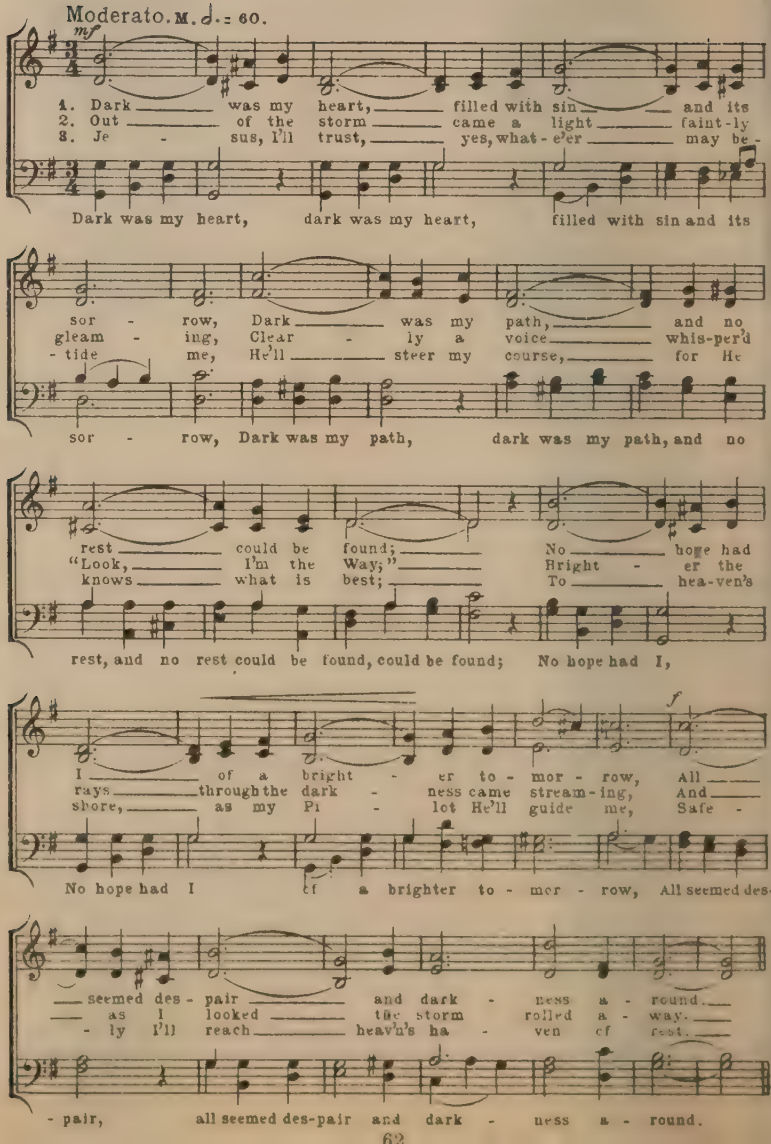

Andante. M. ♩ = 68.
mf
1. I've a Bi - ble at home that I ve - ry dear-ly prize, It
2. In the time that has pass'd since the an-gels called her home To
3. Ma - ny books I have read, but I've ne-ver, ne-ver found One
4. In the dawn of the morn of that great e - tern-al day When
cresc.
brings to my mem-'ry thoughts to-day, to - day, Of a time long a- go when I
dwell with the bloodwash'd throng a-bove, a - bove, Ma - ny les-sons I've learnt that I
that can at all com-pare with mine, with mine; Ev-'ry page is to me a
life with its work and war is o'er, is o'er, When the an - gel shall stand to pro-
dim.
took a fond fare-well Of my child-hood's hap-py home far a -
ne - ver shall for-get From the pa - ges of the Book I so much
mine of un-told wealth, Ev - 'ry verse a gem of truth and love di -
claim to sea and land, With a trum-pet voice, that time shall be no
mp cresc.
- way, far a-way. Yes, it bears me back in mem-'ry to the
love, so much love. In the hours of fierce temp-ta-tion, when my
vine, love di-vine: And my soul is fill'd with rap-ture and a
more, be no more, In the re-gions of the glor - i - fied a
p.

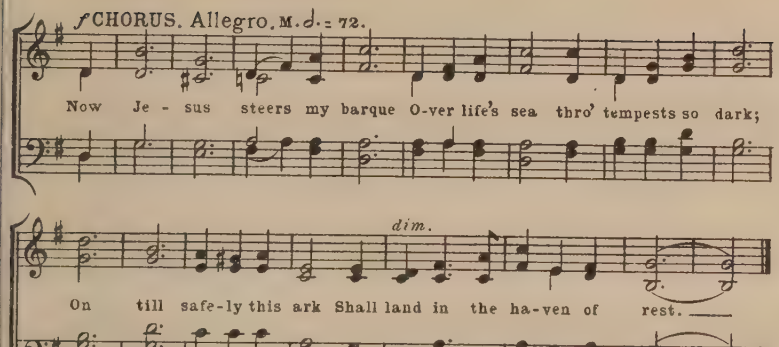

mf
bliss-ful days of yore, To the lov'd ones far a-way a-cross the
barque is toss'd a-bout 'Midst the break-ers of life's rough and storm-y
new and ho-ly joy, The at-tract-ion is the cross of Cal-va-
man-sion is pre-pared Where my song of praise shall flow e-tern-al-
sea, a-cross the sea, To a neat lit-tle cot-tage where we
sea, the storm-y sea, I am still sweet-ly rest-ing in the
-ry, of Cal-va-ry, Where my Lord paid my par-don; I've the
-ly, e-tern-al-ly, To the Lord, my Re-deem-er of whose
dim.
all were wont to meet—'Tis the Bi-ble my mother gave to me, to me.
prom-is-es I find In the Bi-ble my mother gave to me, to me.
sto-ry hand-ed down In the Bi-ble my mother gave to me, to me.
wond-rous love I read In the Bi-ble my mother gave to me, to me.
CHORUS.
cresc.
Ling'ring in my mem'ry Are the loving words, And her smile I seem to see, As my
to see,
f
dim.
eyes fondly move o'er the pages that I love, Of the Bi-ble my mother gave to me, to me.

49. Thine, only Thine.

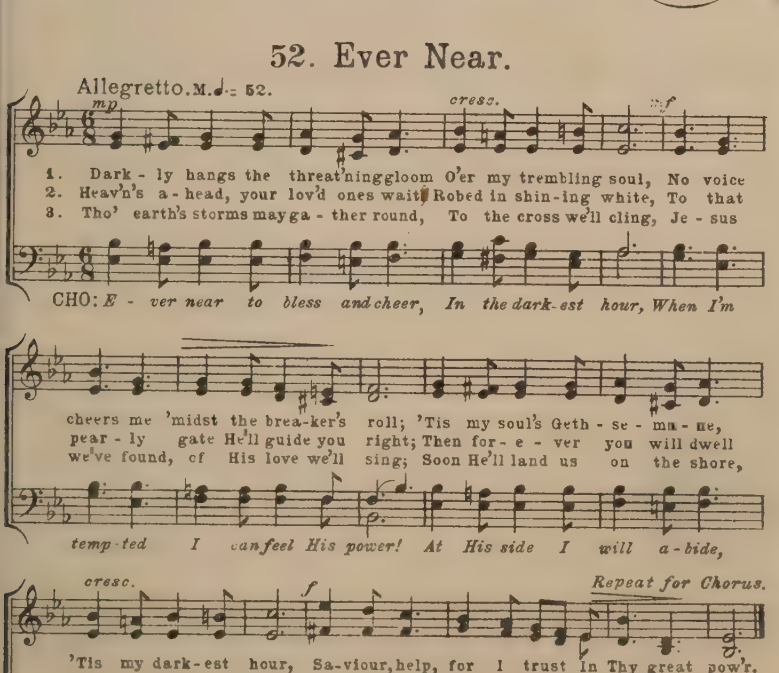

Allegretto con espress. M.♩ = 120.
mp
1. Some said if I would trust in them A friend in them I'd find,
2. So e - ver since I came to Him A friend in Him I've found,
3. Now I will live and die for Him Who lived and died for me,
mf
But when I need - ed them the most They left me far be - hind; But
He's al-ways near my heart to cheer, Tho' troubles may sur-round; I
Who gave His life a sac - ri - fice Up - on the rug - ged tree; I
Je - sus call'd me, and He said "I died to make thee Mine;" Then
hear His lov - ing voice say "Come, For I life's way have trod, And
want to hear Him say "Well done! Thou faith-ful one and true; Come
re-spond-ed to His call, and said "I will be Thine.
if thy trust is fixed in Me, I'll bring thee safe to God?"
now and share the joys of heav'n, The fight thou hast gone through!"
f CHORUS. Allegro. M.♩ = 66.
Thine, Thine, I will be Thine, Thine, Thine, I will be Thine; Thine while I'm

50. The all-atoning Blood.


Allegretto. M. ♩. = 72.
mf
1. I love to sing of the blood, The all-a-ton-ing blood, 'Twas
2. I love to think of the blood, The all-a-ton-ing blood, The
3. I love to live 'neath the blood, The all-a-ton-ing blood, It
cresc.
shed for such as me, It flowed from Cal-va-ry, The
pain my Sa-viour bore, As from His side did pour The
cleansed me years a-go, Praise God! it clean-ses now, The
f rit.
pre-cious blood.
pre-cious blood.
pre-cious blood.
𝄋 f CHORUS.
Pre-cious cleans-ing flow, Wash-ing
white as snow; All who to the foun-tain go, 'Twill make them whole!

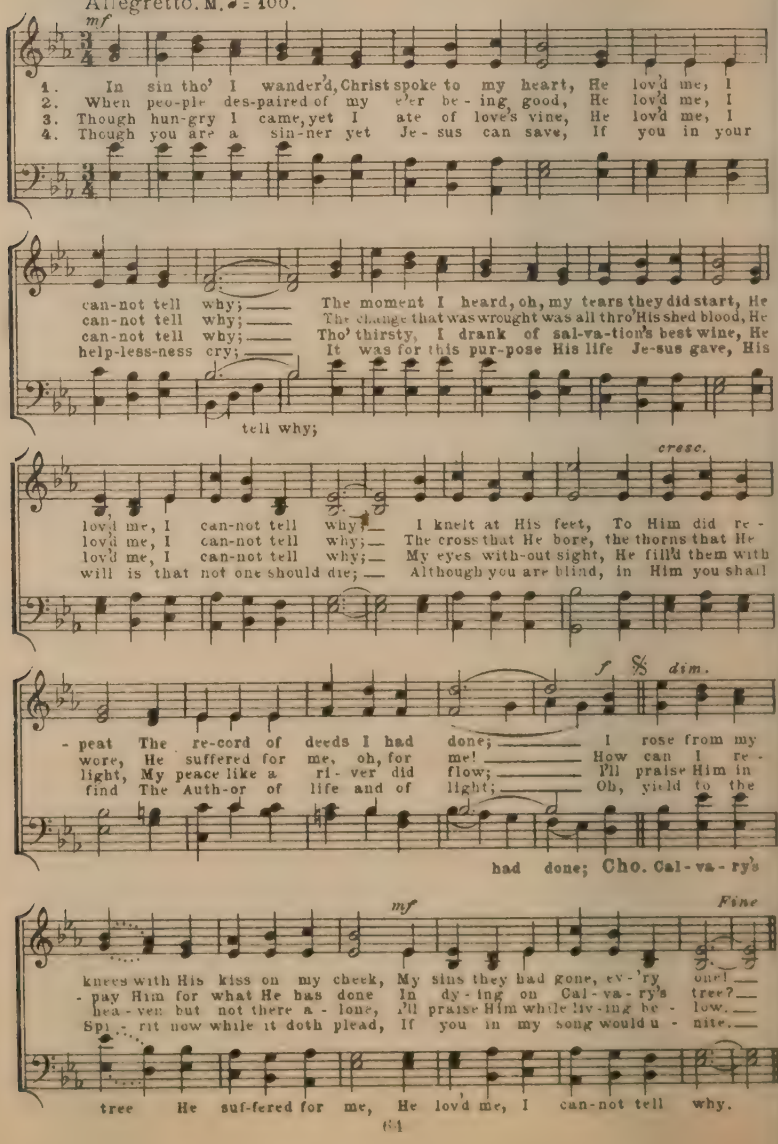
51. The Heavenly Pilot.

Moderato. M. ♩ = 60.
mf
1. Dark was my heart, filled with sin and its
2. Out of the storm came a light faint-ly
3. Je - sus, I'll trust, yes, what-e'er may be-
Dark was my heart, dark was my heart, filled with sin and its
sor - row, Dark was my path, and no
gleam - ing, Clear - ly a voice whis-per'd
- tide me, He'll steer my course, for He
sor - row, Dark was my path, dark was my path, and no
rest could be found; No hope had
"Look, I'm the Way;" Bright - er the
knows what is best; To hea-ven's
rest, and no rest could be found, could be found; No hope had I,
f
I of a bright - er to - mor - row, All
rays through the dark - ness came stream-ing, And
shore, as my Pi - lot He'll guide me, Safe -
No hope had I of a brighter to - mor - row, All seemed des-
seemed des - pair and dark - ness a - round.
as I looked the storm rolled a - way.
- ly I'll reach heav'n's ha - ven of rest.
- pair, all seemed des-pair and dark - ness a - round.

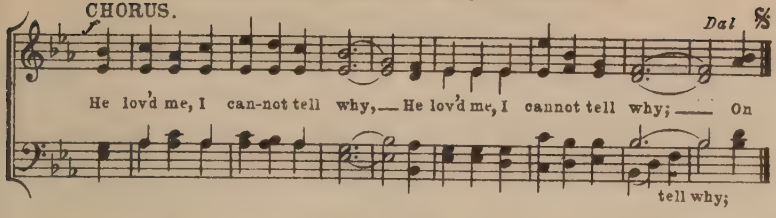

f CHORUS. Allegro. M.♩= 72.
Now Je - sus steers my barque O-ver life's sea thro' tempests so dark;
dim.
On till safe-ly this ark Shall land in the ha-ven of rest.

52. Ever Near.

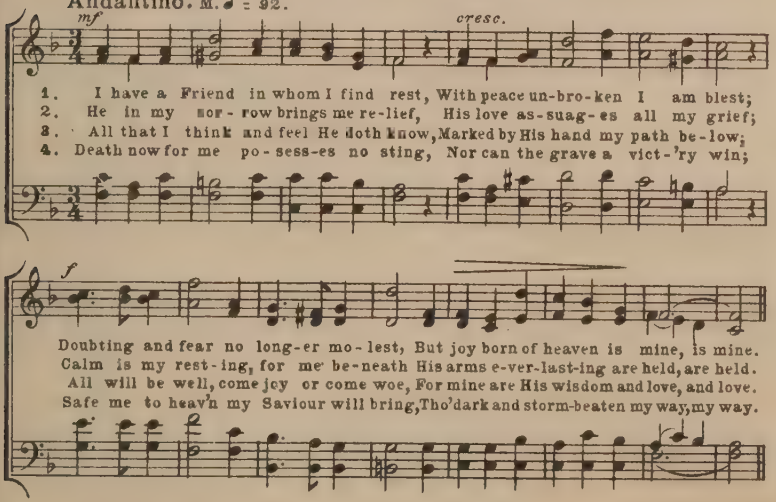

Allegretto. M.♩= 52.
mp
cresc.
f
1. Dark - ly hangs the threat'ninggloom O'er my trembling soul, No voice
2. Heav'n's a - head, your lov'd ones wait Robed in shin-ing white, To that
3. Tho' earth's storms may ga - ther round, To the cross we'll cling, Je - sus
CHO: E - ver near to bless and cheer, In the dark-est hour, When I'm
cheers me 'midst the brea-ker's roll; 'Tis my soul's Geth - se - ma - ne,
pear - ly gate He'll guide you right; Then for - e - ver you will dwell
we've found, of His love we'll sing; Soon He'll land us on the shore,
temp-ted I can feel His power! At His side I will a-bide,
cresc.
f
Repeat for Chorus.
'Tis my dark-est hour, Sa-viour, help, for I trust in Thy great pow'r.
With the hosts a - bove, Gathered home, there to sing A-round the throne.
Free from sin and care, Anchored safe from all storms, His home we'll share.
Ne - ver from Him roam, Till at last, fight-ing past, He'll take me home.

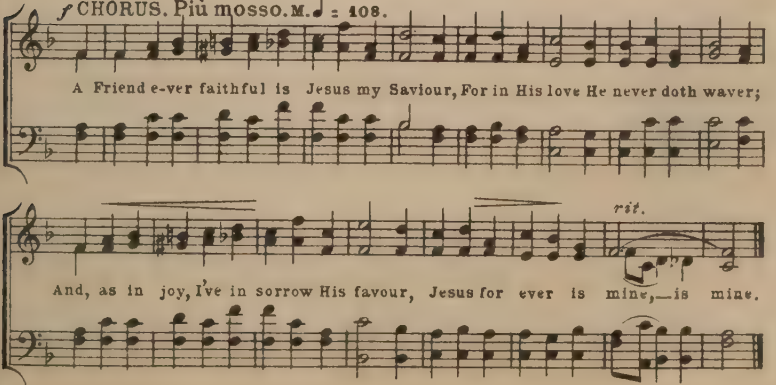
53. He loved me, I cannot tell why.


Allegretto. M. ♩ = 100.
mf
1. In sin tho' I wander'd, Christ spoke to my heart, He lov'd me, I
2. When peo-ple des-paired of my e'er be-ing good, He lov'd me, I
3. Though hun-gry I came, yet I ate of love's vine, He lov'd me, I
4. Though you are a sin-ner yet Je-sus can save, If you in your
can-not tell why; The moment I heard, oh, my tears they did start, He
can-not tell why; The change that was wrought was all thro' His shed blood, He
can-not tell why; Tho' thirsty, I drank of sal-va-tion's best wine, He
help-less-ness cry; It was for this pur-pose His life Je-sus gave, His
tell why;
cresc.
lov'd me, I can-not tell why; I knelt at His feet, To Him did re-
lov'd me, I can-not tell why; The cross that He bore, the thorns that He
lov'd me, I can-not tell why; My eyes with-out sight, He fill'd them with
will is that not one should die; Although you are blind, in Him you shall
f 𝄋 dim.
-peat The re-cord of deeds I had done; I rose from my
wore, He suffered for me, oh, for me! How can I re-
light, My peace like a ri-ver did flow; I'll praise Him in
find The Auth-or of life and of light; Oh, yield to the
had done; Cho. Cal-va-ry's
mf
Fine
knees with His kiss on my cheek, My sins they had gone, ev-'ry one!
-pay Him for what He has done In dy-ing on Cal-va-ry's tree?
hea-ven but not there a-lone, I'll praise Him while liv-ing be-low.
Spi-rit now while it doth plead, If you in my song would u-nite.
tree He suf-fered for me, He lov'd me, I can-not tell why.

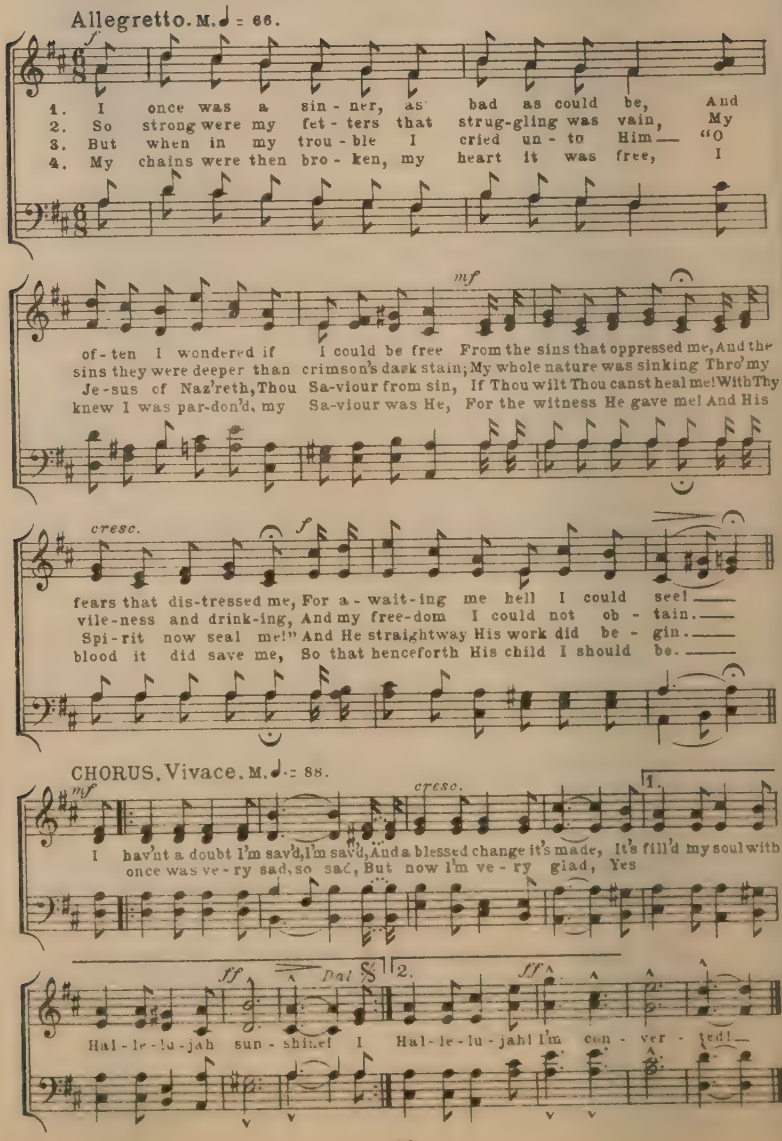


54. A Friend ever Faithful.

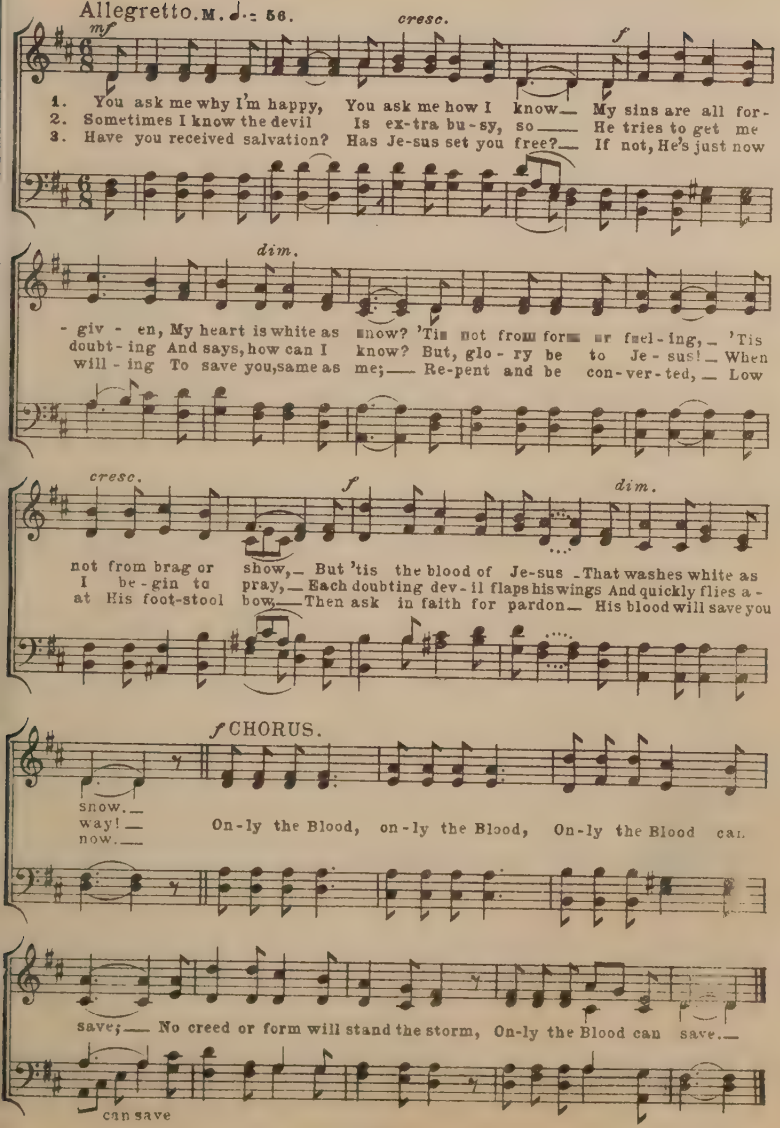

Andantino. M.♩ = 92.
mf
cresc.
1. I have a Friend in whom I find rest, With peace un-bro-ken I am blest;
2. He in my sor-row brings me re-lief, His love as-suag-es all my grief;
3. All that I think and feel He doth know, Marked by His hand my path be-low;
4. Death now for me po-sess-es no sting, Nor can the grave a vict-'ry win;
f
Doubting and fear no long-er mo-lest, But joy born of heaven is mine, is mine.
Calm is my rest-ing, for me be-neath His arms e-ver-last-ing are held, are held.
All will be well, come joy or come woe, For mine are His wisdom and love, and love.
Safe me to heav'n my Saviour will bring, Tho' dark and storm-beaten my way, my way.


f CHORUS. Più mosso. M.♩ = 108.
A Friend e-ver faithful is Jesus my Saviour, For in His love He never doth waver;
rit.
And, as in joy, I've in sorrow His favour, Jesus for ever is mine, — is mine.

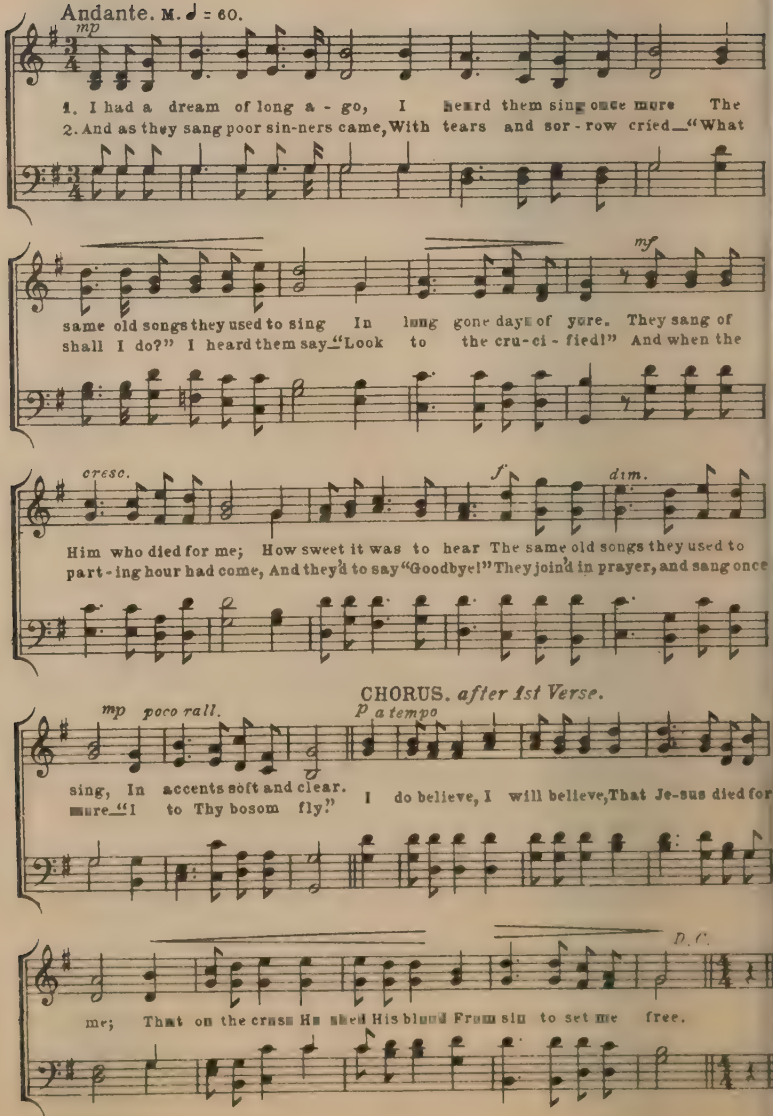
55. Hallelujah sunshine.


Allegretto. M. ♩ = 66.
1. I once was a sin - ner, as bad as could be, And
2. So strong were my fet - ters that strug-gling was vain, My
3. But when in my trou - ble I cried un - to Him — "O
4. My chains were then bro - ken, my heart it was free, I
of - ten I wondered if I could be free From the sins that oppressed me, And the
sins they were deeper than crimson's dark stain; My whole nature was sinking Thro' my
Je - sus of Naz'reth, Thou Sa-viour from sin, If Thou wilt Thou canst heal me! With Thy
knew I was par-don'd, my Sa-viour was He, For the witness He gave me! And His
cresc.
fears that dis-tressed me, For a - wait-ing me hell I could see! —
vile-ness and drink-ing, And my free-dom I could not ob - tain. —
Spi-rit now seal me!" And He straightway His work did be - gin. —
blood it did save me, So that henceforth His child I should be. —
CHORUS. Vivace. M. ♩ = 88.
cresc.
1.
I havn't a doubt I'm sav'd, I'm sav'd, And a blessed change it's made, It's fill'd my soul with
once was ve - ry sad, so sad, But now I'm ve - ry glad, Yes
Dal 𝄋
2.
Hal - le - lu - jah sun - shine! I Hal - le - lu - jah! I'm con - ver - ted! —

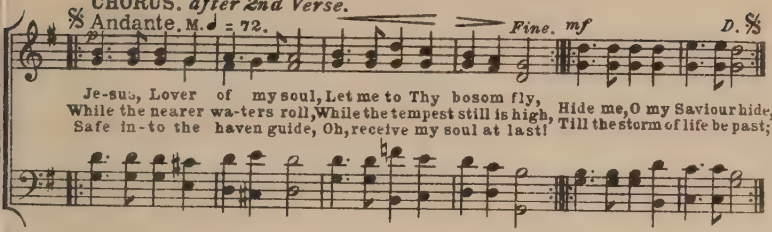
56. Only the Blood.


Allegretto. M. ♩ = 56.
mf
cresc.
f
1. You ask me why I'm happy, You ask me how I know— My sins are all for-
2. Sometimes I know the devil Is ex-tra bu-sy, so— He tries to get me
3. Have you received salvation? Has Je-sus set you free?— If not, He's just now
dim.
- giv - en, My heart is white as snow? 'Tis not from form or feel-ing,— 'Tis
doubt-ing And says, how can I know? But, glo-ry be to Je-sus!— When
will-ing To save you, same as me;— Re-pent and be con-ver-ted,— Low
cresc.
f
dim.
not from brag or show,— But 'tis the blood of Je-sus That washes white as
I be-gin to pray,— Each doubting dev-il flaps his wings And quickly flies a-
at His foot-stool bow.— Then ask in faith for pardon— His blood will save you
f CHORUS.
snow.—
way!—
now.—
On-ly the Blood, on-ly the Blood, On-ly the Blood can
save;— No creed or form will stand the storm, On-ly the Blood can save.—
can save

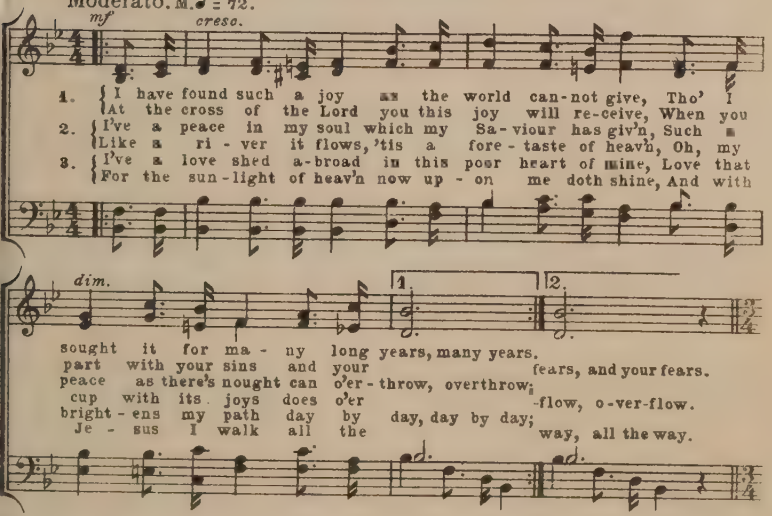
57. A dream of bygone days.

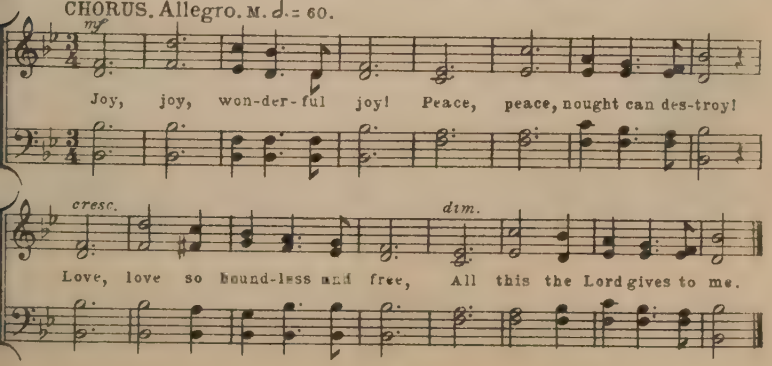

Andante. M. ♩ = 60.
mp
1. I had a dream of long a - go, I heard them sing once more The
2. And as they sang poor sin-ners came, With tears and sor - row cried—"What
same old songs they used to sing In long gone days of yore. They sang of
shall I do?" I heard them say—"Look to the cru-ci - fied!" And when the
mf
cresc.
f
dim.
Him who died for me; How sweet it was to hear The same old songs they used to
part - ing hour had come, And they'd to say "Goodbye!" They join'd in prayer, and sang once
CHORUS. after 1st Verse.
mp poco rall.
p a tempo
sing, In accents soft and clear.
more—"I to Thy bosom fly."
I do believe, I will believe, That Je-sus died for
D. C.
me; That on the cross He shed His blood From sin to set me free.

CHORUS. *after 2nd Verse.*

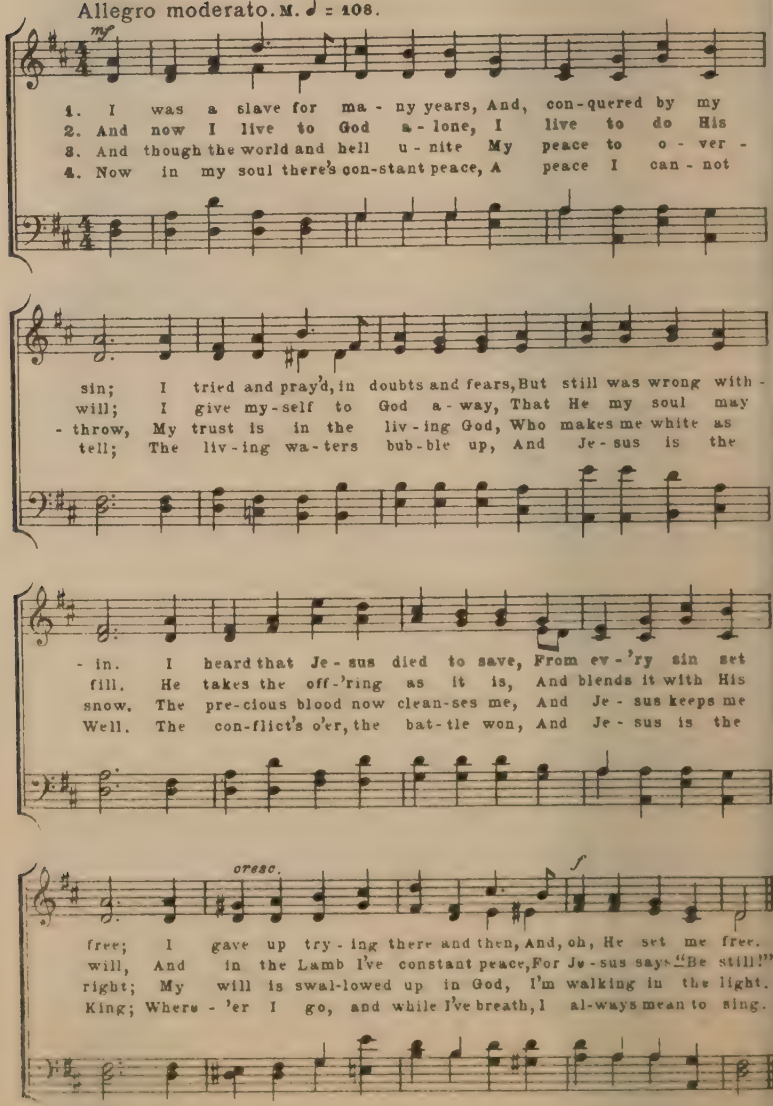

Andante. M. ♩ = 72.
Fine. mf
D. S.
Je-sus, Lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly, Hide me, O my Saviour hide,
While the nearer wa-ters roll, While the tempest still is high, Till the storm of life be past;
Safe in-to the haven guide, Oh, receive my soul at last!

58. A wonderful Joy.


Moderato. M. ♩ = 72.
mf
cresc.
1. I have found such a joy as the world can-not give, Tho' I
At the cross of the Lord you this joy will re-ceive, When you
2. I've a peace in my soul which my Sa-viour has giv'n, Such a
Like a ri - ver it flows, 'tis a fore - taste of heav'n, Oh, my
3. I've a love shed a-broad in this poor heart of mine, Love that
For the sun-light of heav'n now up - on me doth shine, And with
dim.
1.
2.
sought it for ma - ny long years, many years.
part with your sins and your fears, and your fears.
peace as there's nought can o'er - throw, overthrow;
cup with its joys does o'er -flow, o-ver-flow.
bright - ens my path day by day, day by day;
Je - sus I walk all the way, all the way.

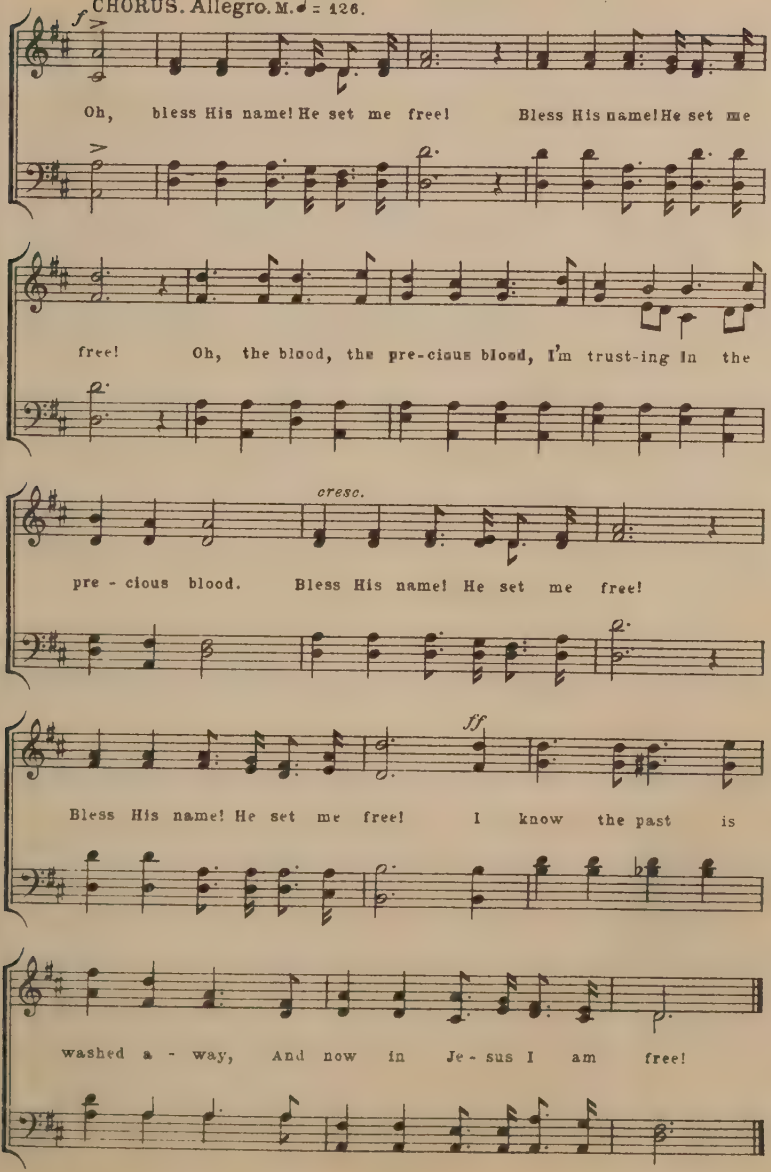

CHORUS. Allegro. M. ♩ = 60.
mf
Joy, joy, won-der-ful joy! Peace, peace, nought can des-troy!
cresc.
dim.
Love, love so bound-less and free, All this the Lord gives to me.

59. Bless His name, He set me free!

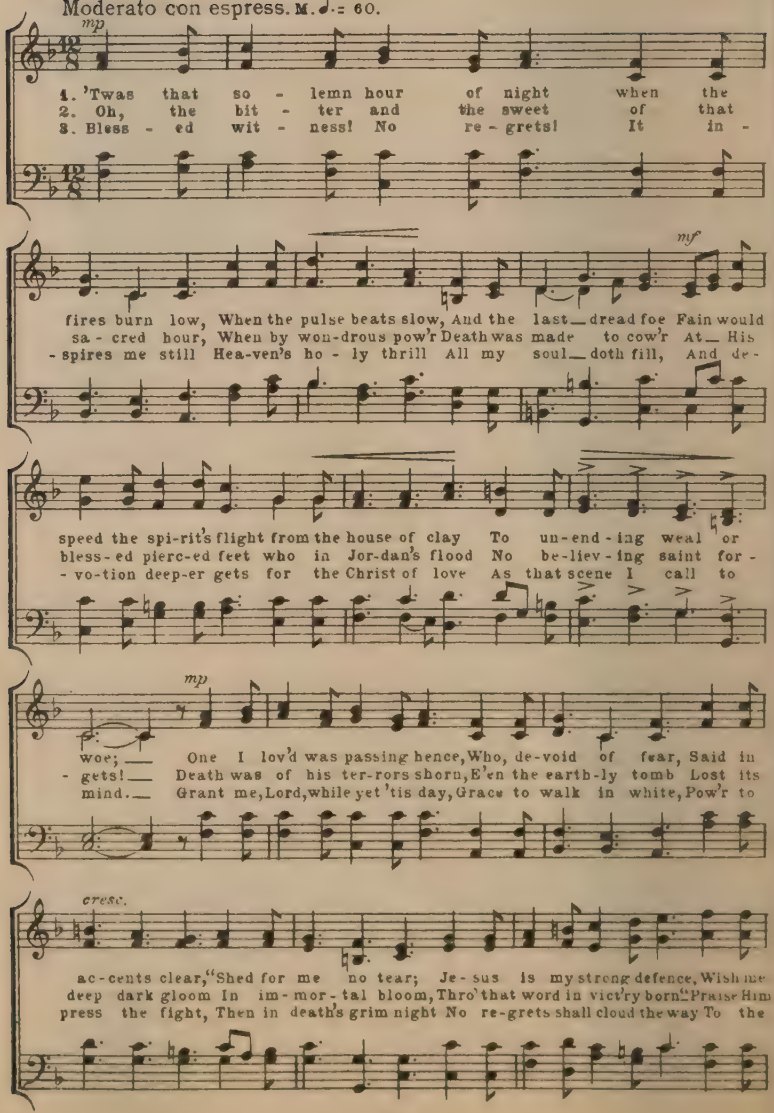

Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 108.
mf
1. I was a slave for ma - ny years, And, con-quered by my
2. And now I live to God a - lone, I live to do His
3. And though the world and hell u - nite My peace to o - ver -
4. Now in my soul there's con-stant peace, A peace I can - not
sin; I tried and pray'd, in doubts and fears, But still was wrong with -
will; I give my-self to God a-way, That He my soul may
- throw, My trust is in the liv-ing God, Who makes me white as
tell; The liv-ing wa-ters bub-ble up, And Je-sus is the
- in. I heard that Je-sus died to save, From ev-'ry sin set
fill. He takes the off-'ring as it is, And blends it with His
snow. The pre-cious blood now clean-ses me, And Je-sus keeps me
Well. The con-flict's o'er, the bat-tle won, And Je-sus is the
cresc.
f
free; I gave up try-ing there and then, And, oh, He set me free.
will, And in the Lamb I've constant peace, For Je-sus says "Be still!"
right; My will is swal-lowed up in God, I'm walking in the light.
King; Where-'er I go, and while I've breath, I al-ways mean to sing.

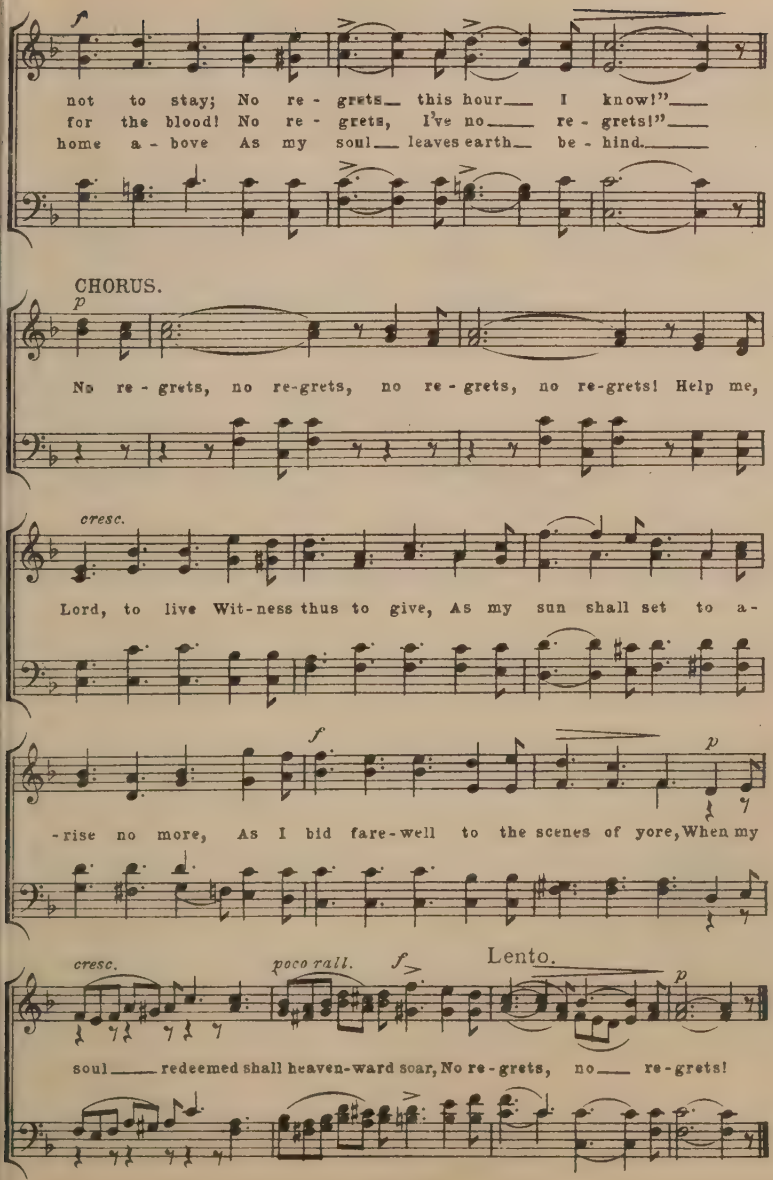
Bless His name, He set me free:- *continued.*

CHORUS. Allegro. M. ♩ = 126.

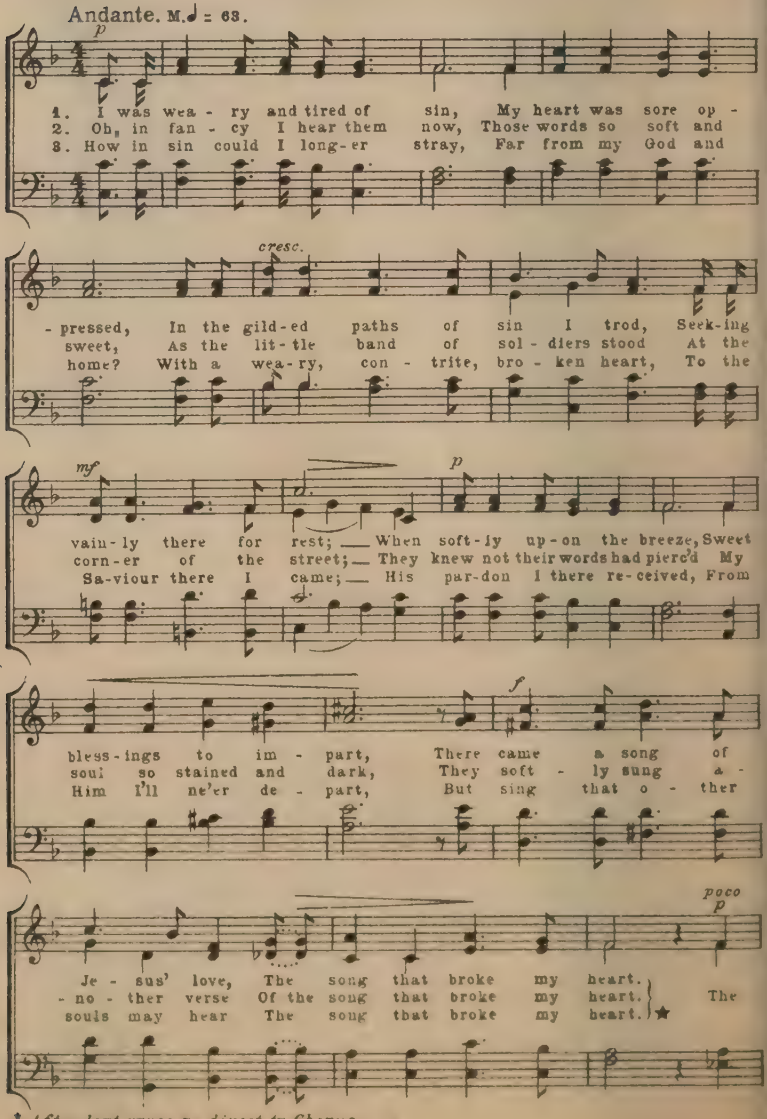

f
Oh, bless His name! He set me free! Bless His name! He set me
free! Oh, the blood, the pre-cious blood, I'm trust-ing in the
cresc.
pre - cious blood. Bless His name! He set me free!
ff
Bless His name! He set me free! I know the past is
washed a - way, And now in Je - sus I am free!

60. No regrets.

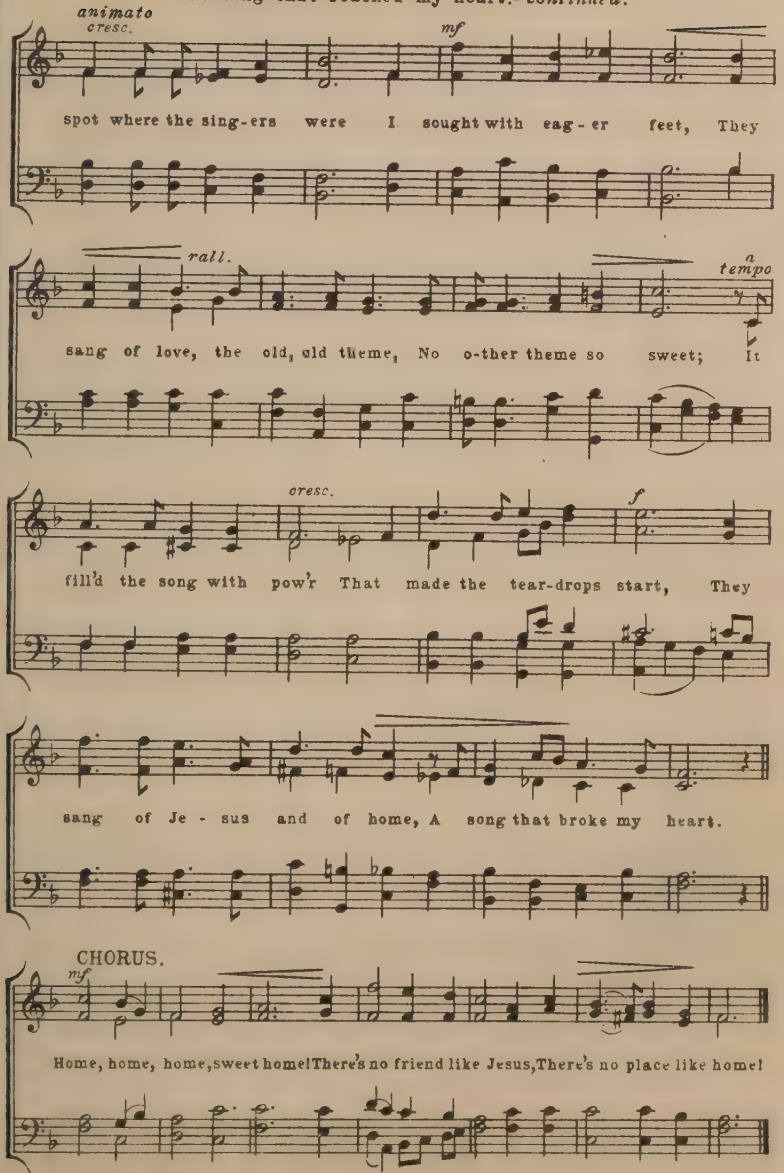

Moderato con espress. M. ♩ = 60.
mp
1. 'Twas that so - lemn hour of night when the
2. Oh, the bit - ter and the sweet of that
3. Bless - ed wit - ness! No re - grets! It in -
fires burn low, When the pulse beats slow, And the last dread foe Fain would
sa - cred hour, When by won-drous pow'r Death was made to cow'r At His
- spires me still Hea-ven's ho - ly thrill All my soul doth fill, And de-
mf
speed the spi-rit's flight from the house of clay To un-end - ing weal or
bless - ed pierc-ed feet who in Jor-dan's flood No be-liev - ing saint for -
- vo-tion deep-er gets for the Christ of love As that scene I call to
mp
woe; One I lov'd was passing hence, Who, de-void of fear, Said in
- gets! Death was of his ter-rors shorn, E'en the earth-ly tomb Lost its
mind. Grant me, Lord, while yet 'tis day, Grace to walk in white, Pow'r to
cresc.
ac-cents clear, "Shed for me no tear; Je - sus is my strong defence, Wish me
deep dark gloom In im - mor - tal bloom, Thro' that word in vict'ry born "Praise Him
press the fight, Then in death's grim night No re-grets shall cloud the way To the


f
not to stay; No re - grets this hour I know!"
for the blood! No re - grets, I've no re - grets!"
home a - bove As my soul leaves earth be - hind.
CHORUS.
p
No re - grets, no re-grets, no re - grets, no re-grets! Help me,
cresc.
Lord, to live Wit-ness thus to give, As my sun shall set to a-
f
p
-rise no more, As I bid fare-well to the scenes of yore, When my
cresc.
poco rall.
f
Lento.
p
soul redeemed shall heaven-ward soar, No re-grets, no re-grets!

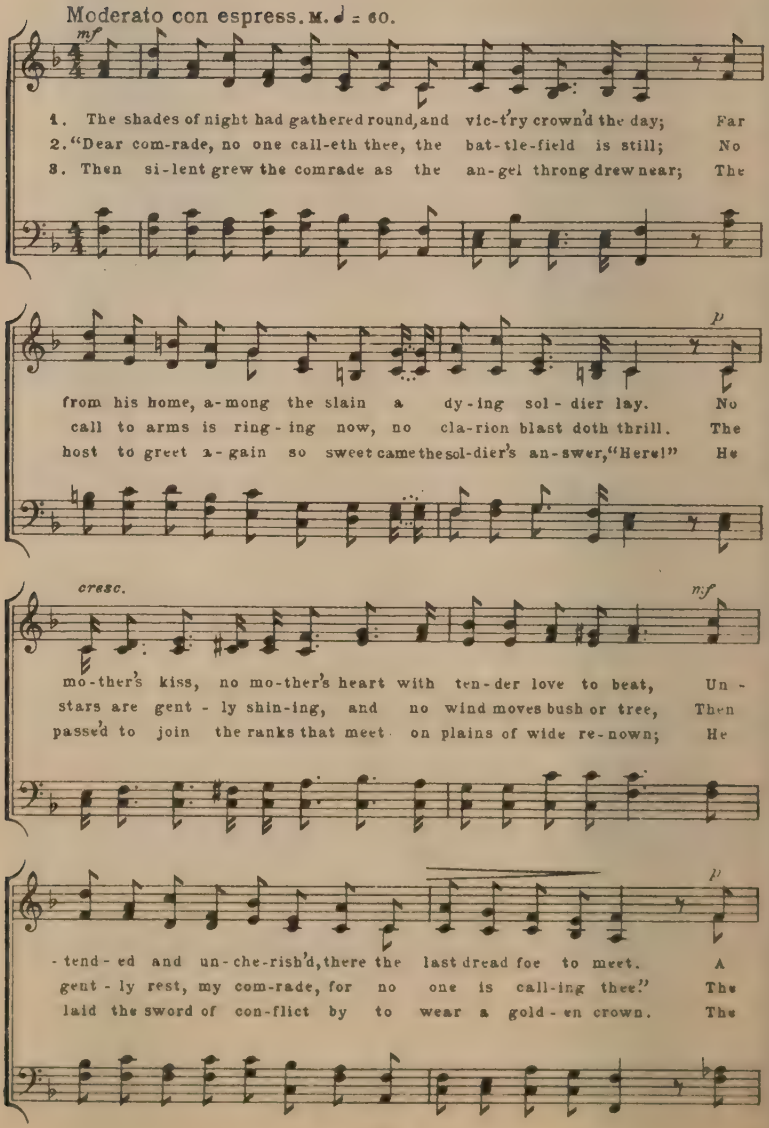
61. The song that reached my heart.

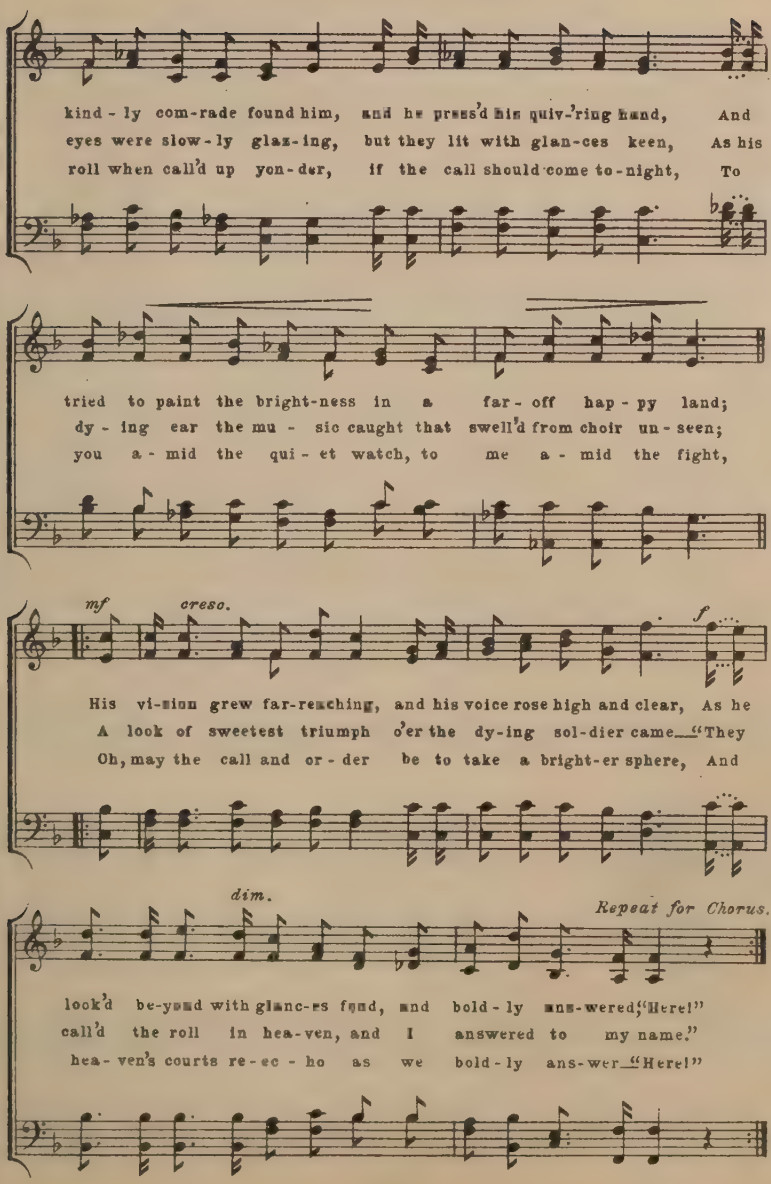

Andante. M.♩ = 63.
p
1. I was wea - ry and tired of sin, My heart was sore op -
2. Oh, in fan - cy I hear them now, Those words so soft and
3. How in sin could I long-er stray, Far from my God and
- pressed, In the gild-ed paths of sin I trod, Seek-ing
sweet, As the lit-tle band of sol - diers stood At the
home? With a wea-ry, con - trite, bro - ken heart, To the
cresc.
mf
vain-ly there for rest; When soft-ly up-on the breeze, Sweet
corn-er of the street; They knew not their words had pierc'd My
Sa-viour there I came; His par-don I there re-ceived, From
p
bless-ings to im - part, There came a song of
soul so stained and dark, They soft - ly sung a -
Him I'll ne'er de - part, But sing that o - ther
f
Je - sus' love, The song that broke my heart.
- no - ther verse Of the song that broke my heart.
souls may hear The song that broke my heart.
poco
p
The
★

* *After last verse go direct to Chorus.*

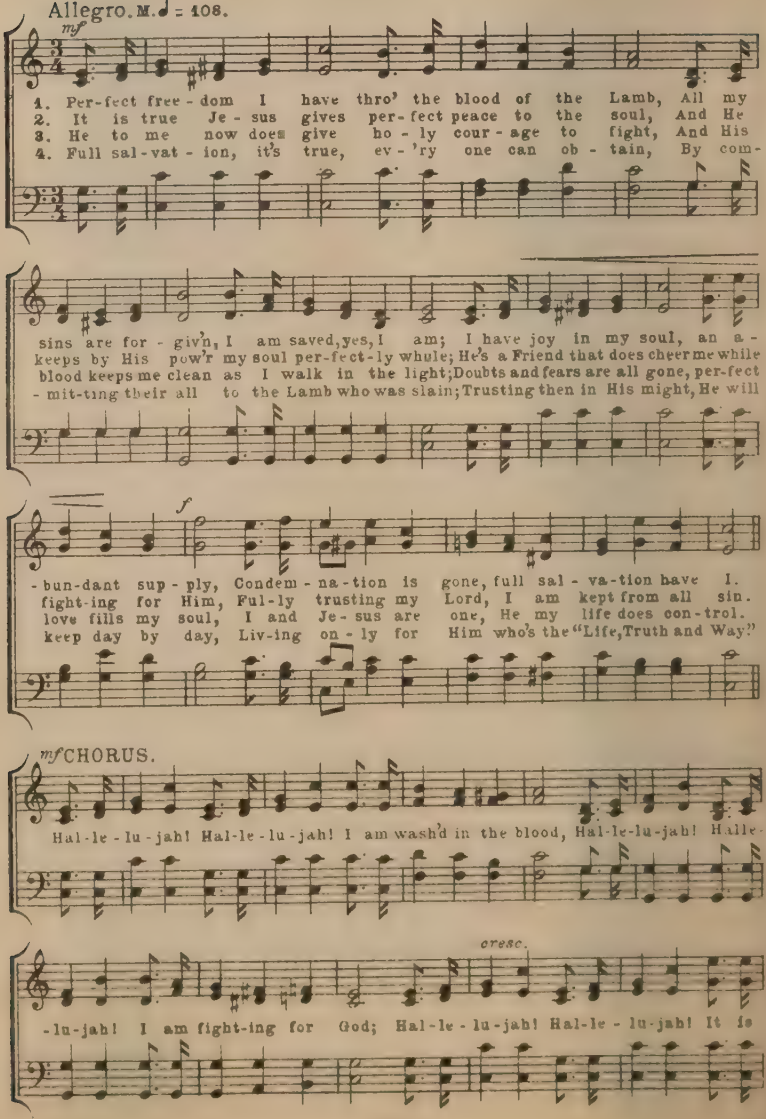

animato
cresc.
mf
spot where the sing-ers were I sought with eag-er feet, They
rall.
a tempo
sang of love, the old, old theme, No o-ther theme so sweet; It
cresc.
f
fill'd the song with pow'r That made the tear-drops start, They
sang of Je - sus and of home, A song that broke my heart.
CHORUS.
mf
Home, home, home, sweet home! There's no friend like Jesus, There's no place like home!

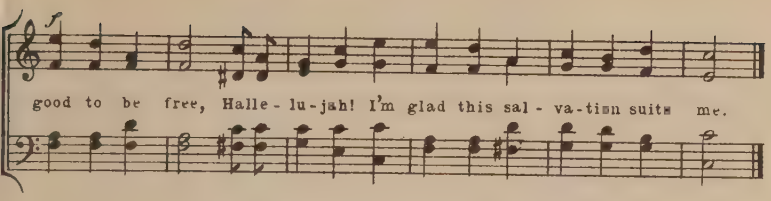
62. The Roll Call.


Moderato con espress. M. ♩ = 60.
mf
1. The shades of night had gathered round, and vic-t'ry crown'd the day; Far
2. "Dear com-rade, no one call-eth thee, the bat-tle-field is still; No
3. Then si-lent grew the comrade as the an-gel throng drew near; The
p
from his home, a-mong the slain a dy-ing sol-dier lay. No
call to arms is ring-ing now, no cla-rion blast doth thrill. The
host to greet a-gain so sweet came the sol-dier's an-swer, "Here!" He
cresc.
nf
mo-ther's kiss, no mo-ther's heart with ten-der love to beat, Un-
stars are gent-ly shin-ing, and no wind moves bush or tree, Then
passed to join the ranks that meet on plains of wide re-nown; He
p
-tend-ed and un-che-rish'd, there the last dread foe to meet. A
gent-ly rest, my com-rade, for no one is call-ing thee!" The
laid the sword of con-flict by to wear a gold-en crown. The

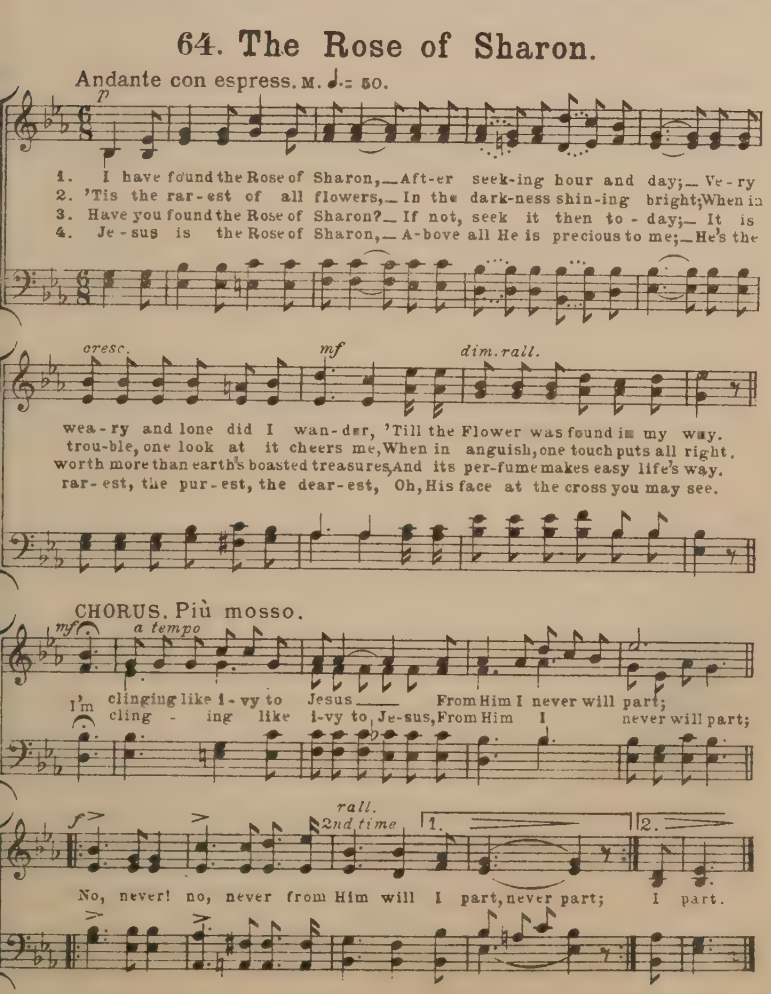

kind - ly com-rade found him, and he press'd his quiv-'ring hand, And
eyes were slow - ly glaz-ing, but they lit with glan-ces keen, As his
roll when call'd up yon-der, if the call should come to-night, To
tried to paint the bright-ness in a far - off hap - py land;
dy - ing ear the mu - sic caught that swell'd from choir un - seen;
you a - mid the qui - et watch, to me a - mid the fight,
mf
cresc.
f
His vi-sion grew far-reaching, and his voice rose high and clear, As he
A look of sweetest triumph o'er the dy-ing sol-dier came—"They
Oh, may the call and or - der be to take a bright-er sphere, And
dim.
Repeat for Chorus.
look'd be-yond with glanc-es fond, and bold - ly ans-wered, "Here!"
call'd the roll in hea-ven, and I answered to my name."
hea - ven's courts re - ec - ho as we bold - ly ans-wer—"Here!"

63. Perfect freedom I have.

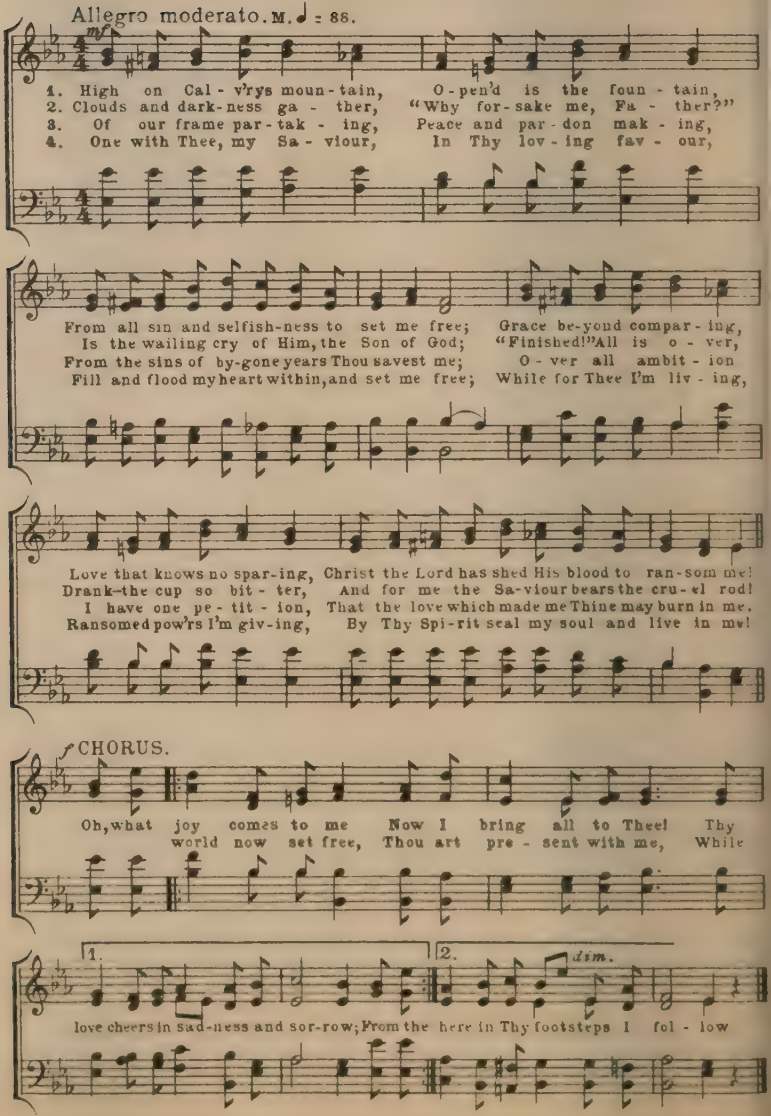

Allegro. M. ♩ = 108.
mf
1. Per-fect free-dom I have thro' the blood of the Lamb, All my
2. It is true Je-sus gives per-fect peace to the soul, And He
3. He to me now does give ho-ly cour-age to fight, And His
4. Full sal-vat-ion, it's true, ev-'ry one can ob-tain, By com-
sins are for-giv'n, I am saved, yes, I am; I have joy in my soul, an a-
keeps by His pow'r my soul per-fect-ly whule; He's a Friend that does cheer me while
blood keeps me clean as I walk in the light; Doubts and fears are all gone, per-fect
-mit-ting their all to the Lamb who was slain; Trusting then in His might, He will
f
-bun-dant sup-ply, Condem-na-tion is gone, full sal-va-tion have I.
fight-ing for Him, Ful-ly trusting my Lord, I am kept from all sin.
love fills my soul, I and Je-sus are one, He my life does con-trol.
keep day by day, Liv-ing on-ly for Him who's the "Life, Truth and Way."
mf CHORUS.
Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! I am washd in the blood, Hal-le-lu-jah! Halle-
cresc.
-lu-jah! I am fight-ing for God; Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! It is



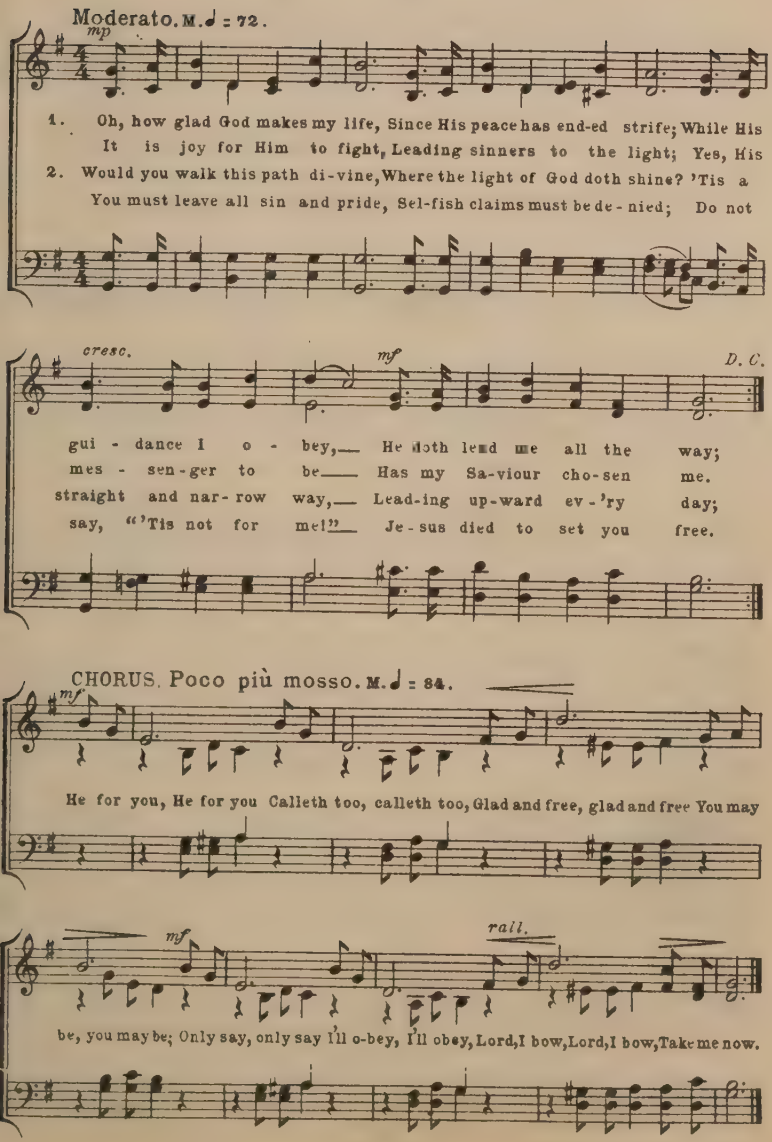
64. The Rose of Sharon.


Andante con espress. M. ♩.= 50.
p
1. I have found the Rose of Sharon,— Aft-er seek-ing hour and day;— Ve-ry
2. 'Tis the rar-est of all flowers,— In the dark-ness shin-ing bright; When in
3. Have you found the Rose of Sharon?— If not, seek it then to - day;— It is
4. Je-sus is the Rose of Sharon,— A-bove all He is precious to me;— He's the
cresc.
mf
dim. rall.
wea-ry and lone did I wan-der, 'Till the Flower was found in my way.
trou-ble, one look at it cheers me, When in anguish, one touch puts all right.
worth more than earth's boasted treasures, And its per-fume makes easy life's way.
rar-est, the pur-est, the dear-est, Oh, His face at the cross you may see.
CHORUS. Più mosso.
mf
a tempo
I'm clinging like i-vy to Jesus — From Him I never will part;
cling - ing like i-vy to Je-sus, From Him I never will part;
f
rall.
2nd time
1.
2.
No, never! no, never from Him will I part, never part;
I part.

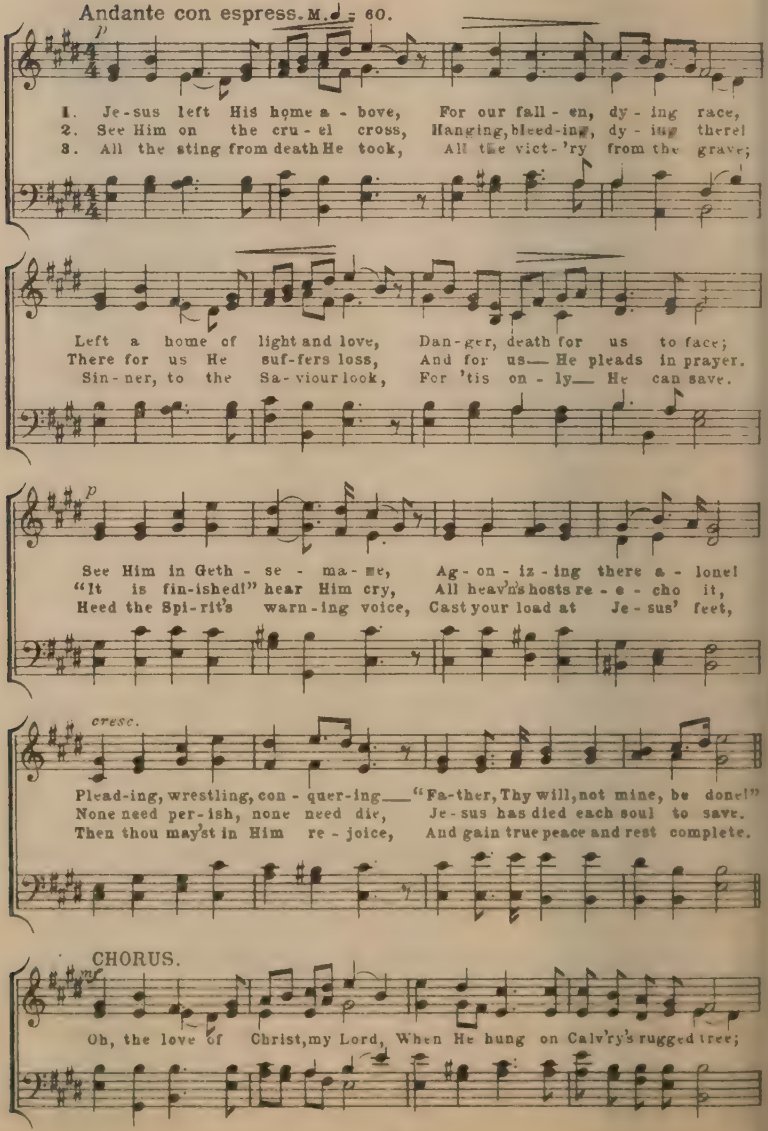
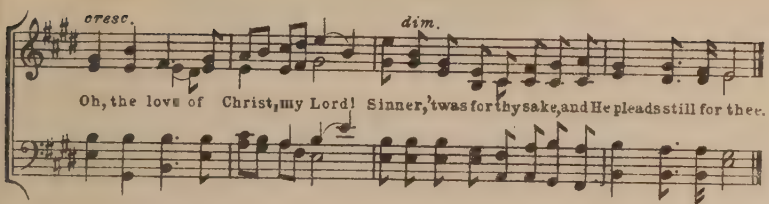
65. Joy in service.

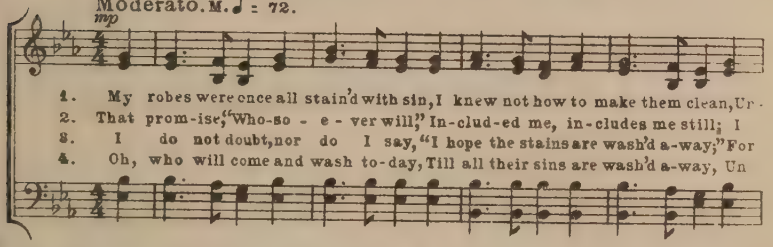

Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 88.
mf
1. High on Cal - v'rys moun - tain, O - pen'd is the foun - tain,
2. Clouds and dark-ness ga - ther, "Why for-sake me, Fa - ther?"
3. Of our frame par-tak - ing, Peace and par-don mak - ing,
4. One with Thee, my Sa - viour, In Thy lov - ing fav - our,
From all sin and selfish-ness to set me free; Grace be-yond compar - ing,
Is the wailing cry of Him, the Son of God; "Finished!" All is o - ver,
From the sins of by-gone years Thou savest me; O - ver all ambit - ion
Fill and flood my heart within, and set me free; While for Thee I'm liv - ing,
Love that knows no spar-ing, Christ the Lord has shed His blood to ran-som me!
Drank the cup so bit - ter, And for me the Sa-viour bears the cru - el rod!
I have one pe - tit - ion, That the love which made me Thine may burn in me.
Ransomed pow'rs I'm giv-ing, By Thy Spi-rit seal my soul and live in me!
f CHORUS.
Oh, what joy comes to me Now I bring all to Thee! Thy
world now set free, Thou art pre - sent with me, While
1.
2.
dim.
love cheers in sad-ness and sor-row; From the here in Thy footsteps I fol - low

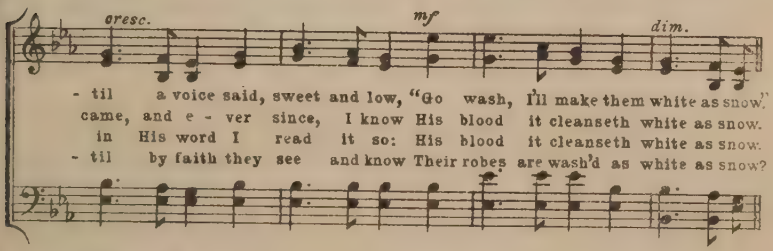
66. A Glad Life.

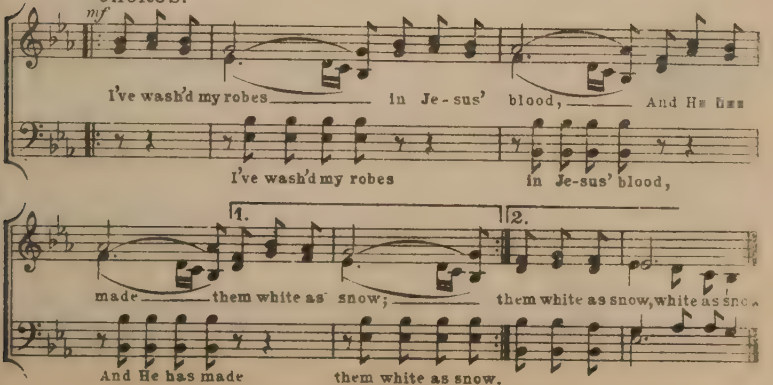

Moderato. M. ♩ = 72.
mp
1. Oh, how glad God makes my life, Since His peace has end-ed strife; While His
It is joy for Him to fight, Leading sinners to the light; Yes, His
2. Would you walk this path di-vine, Where the light of God doth shine? 'Tis a
You must leave all sin and pride, Sel-fish claims must be de-nied; Do not
cresc.
mf
D. C.
gui - dance I o - bey,— He doth lead me all the way;
mes - sen-ger to be— Has my Sa-viour cho-sen me.
straight and nar-row way,— Lead-ing up-ward ev-'ry day;
say, "'Tis not for me!"— Je-sus died to set you free.
CHORUS. Poco più mosso. M. ♩ = 84.
mf
He for you, He for you Calleth too, calleth too, Glad and free, glad and free You may
mf
rall.
be, you may be; Only say, only say I'll o-bey, I'll obey, Lord, I bow, Lord, I bow, Take me now.

67. Oh, the love of Christ, my Lord.

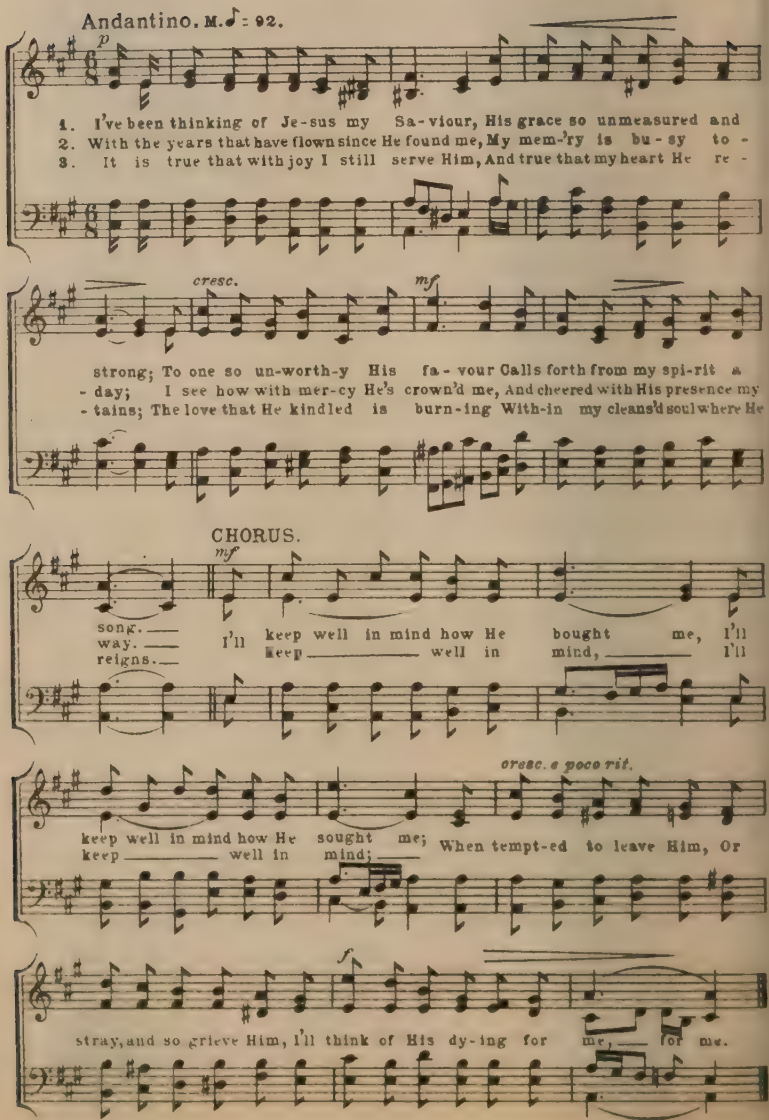

Andante con espress. M. ♩ = 60.
p
1. Je-sus left His home a-bove, For our fall-en, dy-ing race,
2. See Him on the cru-el cross, Hanging, bleed-ing, dy-ing there!
3. All the sting from death He took, All the vict-'ry from the grave;
Left a home of light and love, Dan-ger, death for us to face;
There for us He suf-fers loss, And for us He pleads in prayer.
Sin-ner, to the Sa-viour look, For 'tis on-ly He can save.
p
See Him in Geth-se-ma-ne, Ag-on-iz-ing there a-lone!
"It is fin-ished!" hear Him cry, All heav'n's hosts re-e-cho it,
Heed the Spi-rit's warn-ing voice, Cast your load at Je-sus' feet,
cresc.
Plead-ing, wrestling, con-quer-ing "Fa-ther, Thy will, not mine, be done!"
None need per-ish, none need die, Je-sus has died each soul to save.
Then thou may'st in Him re-joice, And gain true peace and rest complete.
CHORUS.
Oh, the love of Christ, my Lord, When He hung on Calv'ry's rugged tree;

68. I've washed my robes.


Moderato. M. ♩ = 72.
mp
1. My robes were once all stain'd with sin, I knew not how to make them clean, Ur-
2. That prom-ise, "Who-so - e - ver will," In-clud-ed me, in-cludes me still; I
3. I do not doubt, nor do I say, "I hope the stains are wash'd a-way;" For
4. Oh, who will come and wash to-day, Till all their sins are wash'd a-way, Un


cresc.
mf
dim.
- til a voice said, sweet and low, "Go wash, I'll make them white as snow."
came, and e - ver since, I know His blood it cleanseth white as snow.
in His word I read it so: His blood it cleanseth white as snow.
- til by faith they see and know Their robes are wash'd as white as snow?

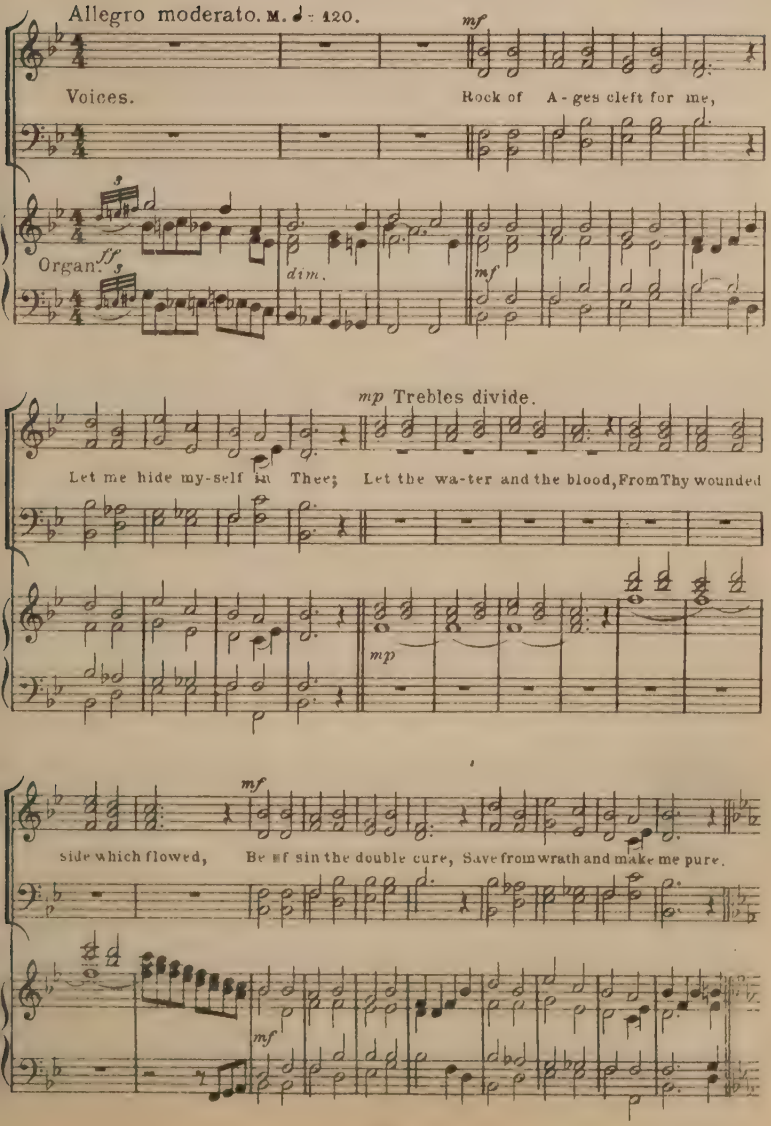

CHORUS.
mf
I've wash'd my robes in Je-sus' blood, And He has
I've wash'd my robes in Je-sus' blood,
1.
2.
made them white as snow;
them white as snow, white as snow
And He has made them white as snow.

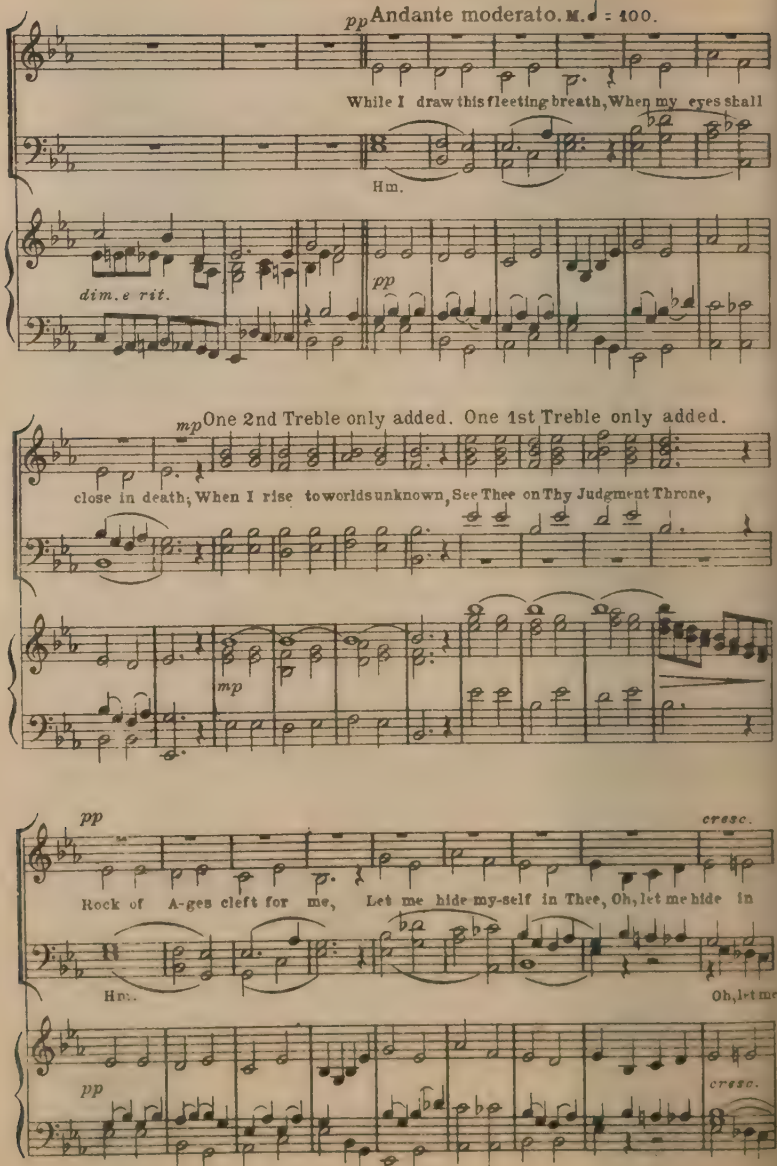
69. I'll keep well in mind.

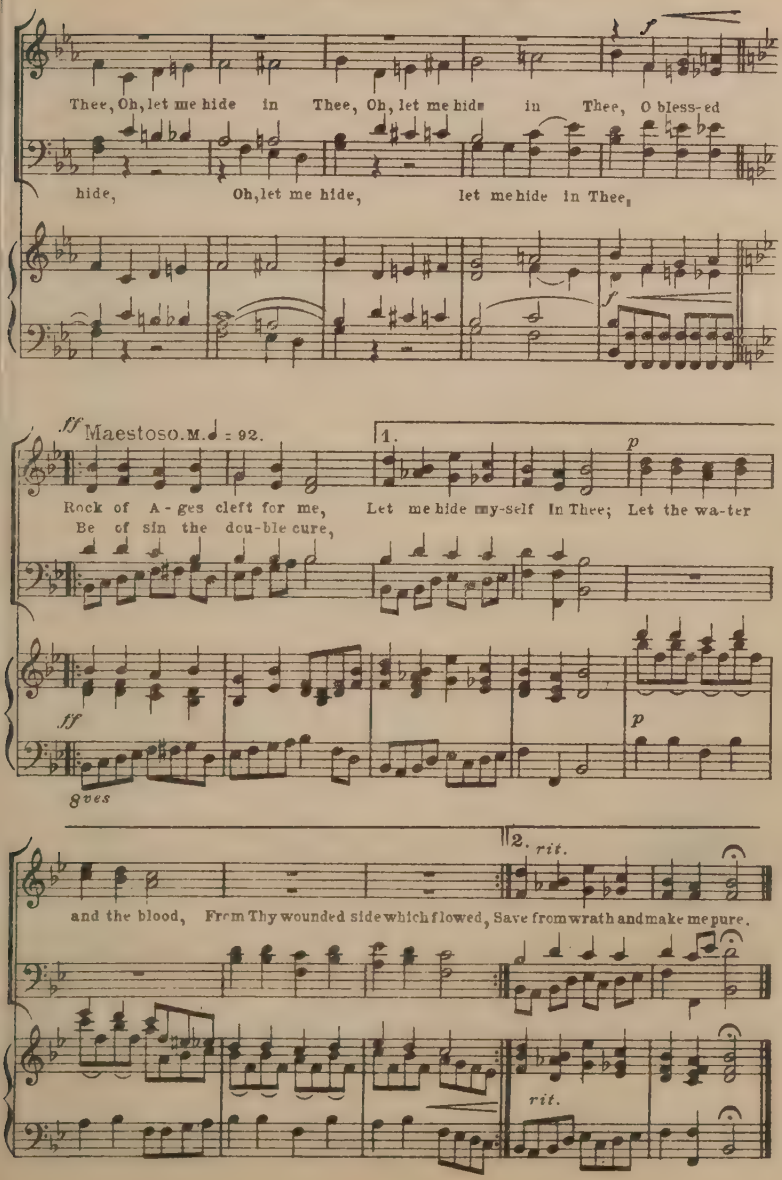

Andantino. M. ♩ = 92.
p
1. I've been thinking of Je-sus my Sa-viour, His grace so unmeasured and
2. With the years that have flown since He found me, My mem-'ry is bu-sy to-
3. It is true that with joy I still serve Him, And true that my heart He re-
cresc.
mf
strong; To one so un-worth-y His fa-vour Calls forth from my spi-rit a
-day; I see how with mer-cy He's crown'd me, And cheered with His presence my
-tains; The love that He kindled is burn-ing With-in my cleans'd soul where He
CHORUS.
mf
song. I'll keep well in mind how He bought me, I'll
way. Keep well in mind, I'll
reigns.
cresc. e poco rit.
keep well in mind how He sought me;
keep well in mind;
When tempt-ed to leave Him, Or
f
stray, and so grieve Him, I'll think of His dy-ing for me, for me.

70. The Spanish Chant.

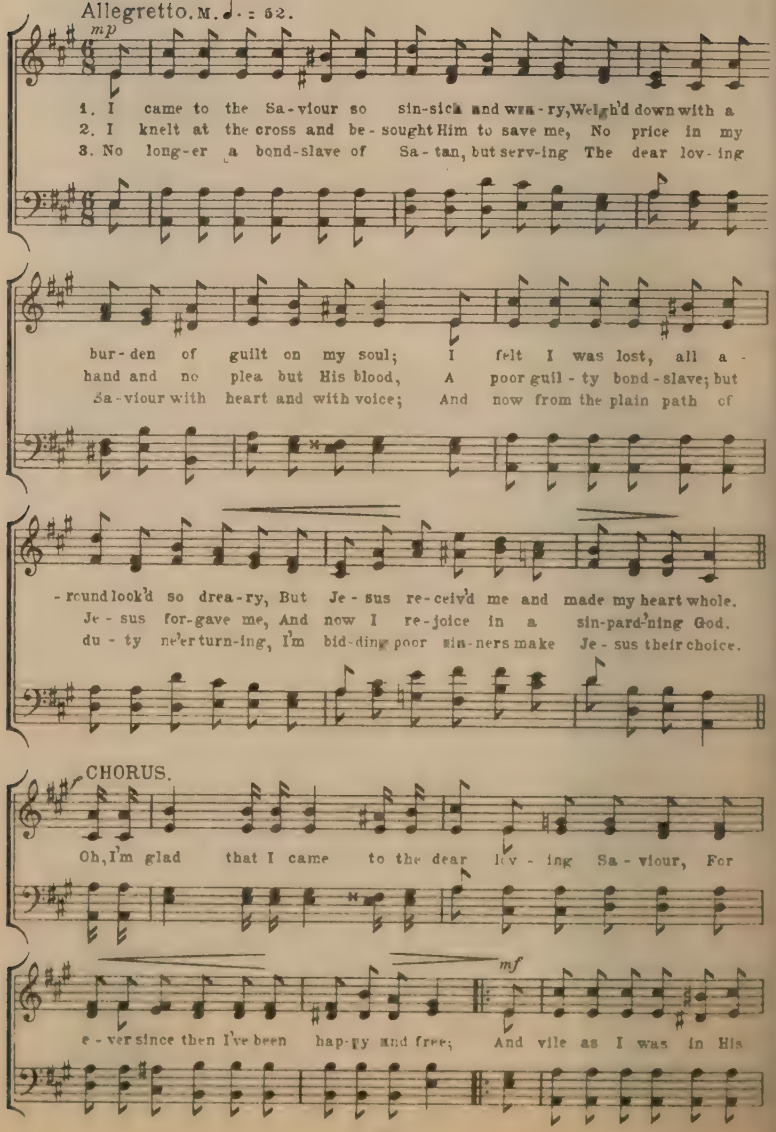
(ROCK OF AGES)

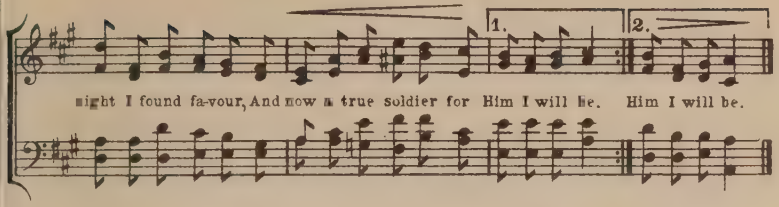

Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 120.
mf
Voices.
Rock of A - ges cleft for me,
Organ.
ff
dim.
mf
mp Trebles divide.
Let me hide my-self in Thee; Let the wa-ter and the blood, From Thy wounded
mp
mf
side which flowed, Be of sin the double cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
mf


pp Andante moderato. M.♩ = 100.
While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyes shall
Hm.
dim. e rit.
pp
mp One 2nd Treble only added. One 1st Treble only added.
close in death; When I rise to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy Judgment Throne,
mp
pp
cresc.
Rock of A-ges cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee, Oh, let me hide in
Hm.
Oh, let me
pp
cresc.

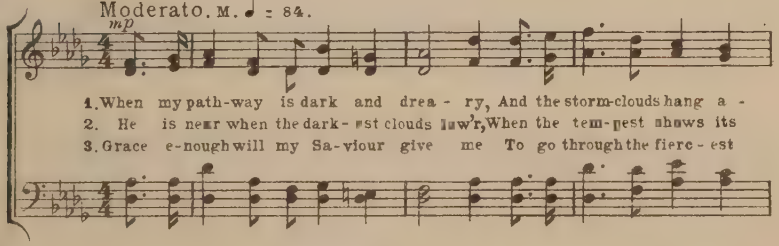

Thee, Oh, let me hide in Thee, Oh, let me hide in Thee, O bless-ed
hide, Oh, let me hide, let me hide in Thee,
ff Maestoso. M. ♩ = 92.
1.
Rock of A-ges cleft for me, Let me hide my-self In Thee; Let the wa-ter
Be of sin the dou-ble cure,
8ves
2. rit.
and the blood, From Thy wounded side which flowed, Save from wrath and make me pure.
rit.

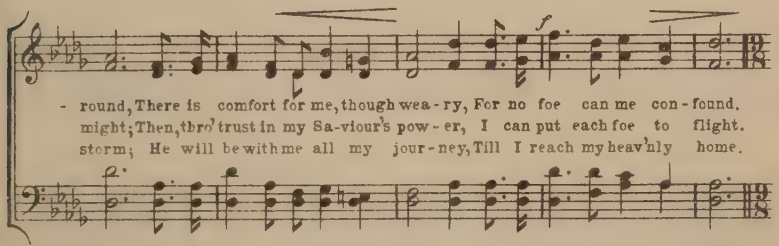
71. I came to the Saviour.

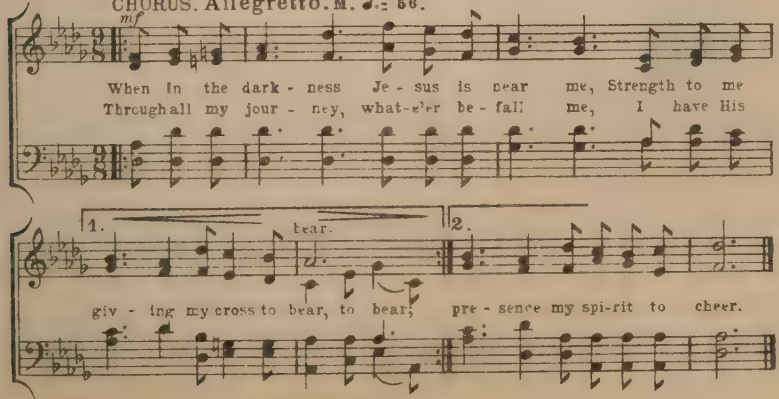

Allegretto. M. ♩. = 52.
mp
1. I came to the Sa-viour so sin-sick and wea-ry, Weigh'd down with a
2. I knelt at the cross and be-sought Him to save me, No price in my
3. No long-er a bond-slave of Sa-tan, but serv-ing The dear lov-ing
bur-den of guilt on my soul; I felt I was lost, all a-
hand and no plea but His blood, A poor guil-ty bond-slave; but
Sa-viour with heart and with voice; And now from the plain path of
-round look'd so drea-ry, But Je-sus re-ceiv'd me and made my heart whole.
Je-sus for-gave me, And now I re-joice in a sin-pard'ning God.
du-ty ne'er turn-ing, I'm bid-ding poor sin-ners make Je-sus their choice.
CHORUS.
Oh, I'm glad that I came to the dear lov-ing Sa-viour, For
mf
e-ver since then I've been hap-py and free; And vile as I was in His

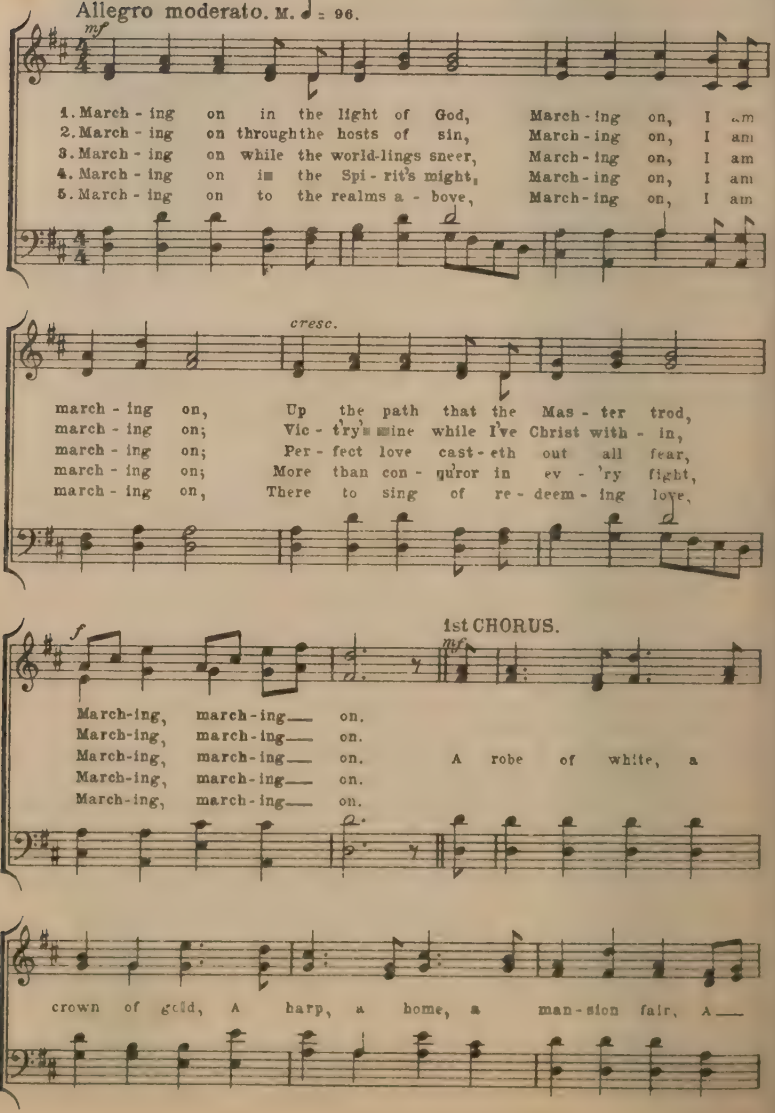


72. Jesus is near me.

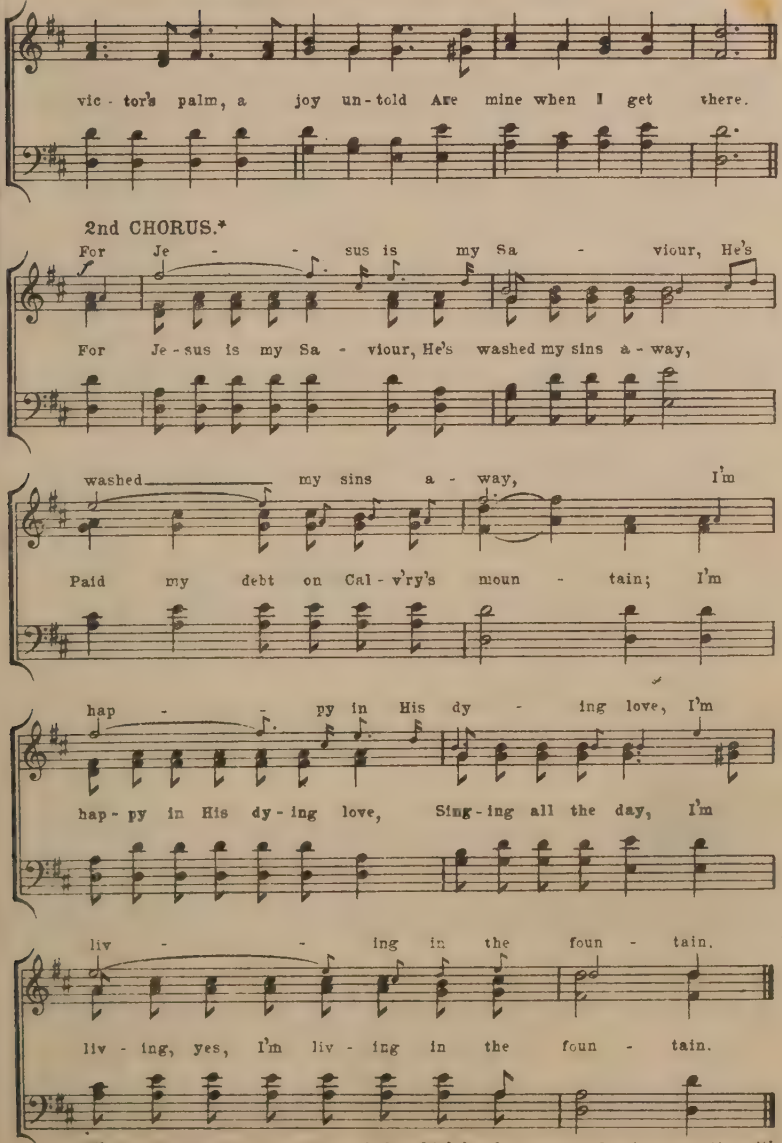

Moderato. M. ♩ = 84.
mp
1. When my path-way is dark and drea - ry, And the storm-clouds hang a -
2. He is near when the dark- est clouds low'r, When the tem-pest shows its
3. Grace e-nough will my Sa-viour give me To go through the fierc - est


f
- round, There is comfort for me, though wea - ry, For no foe can me con - found.
might; Then, thro' trust in my Sa-viour's pow - er, I can put each foe to flight.
storm; He will be with me all my jour - ney, Till I reach my heav'nly home.


CHORUS. Allegretto. M. ♩. = 56.
mf
When in the dark - ness Je - sus is near me, Strength to me
Through all my jour - ney, what-e'er be - fall me, I have His
1.
bear.
2.
giv - ing my cross to bear, to bear; pre - sence my spi-rit to cheer.

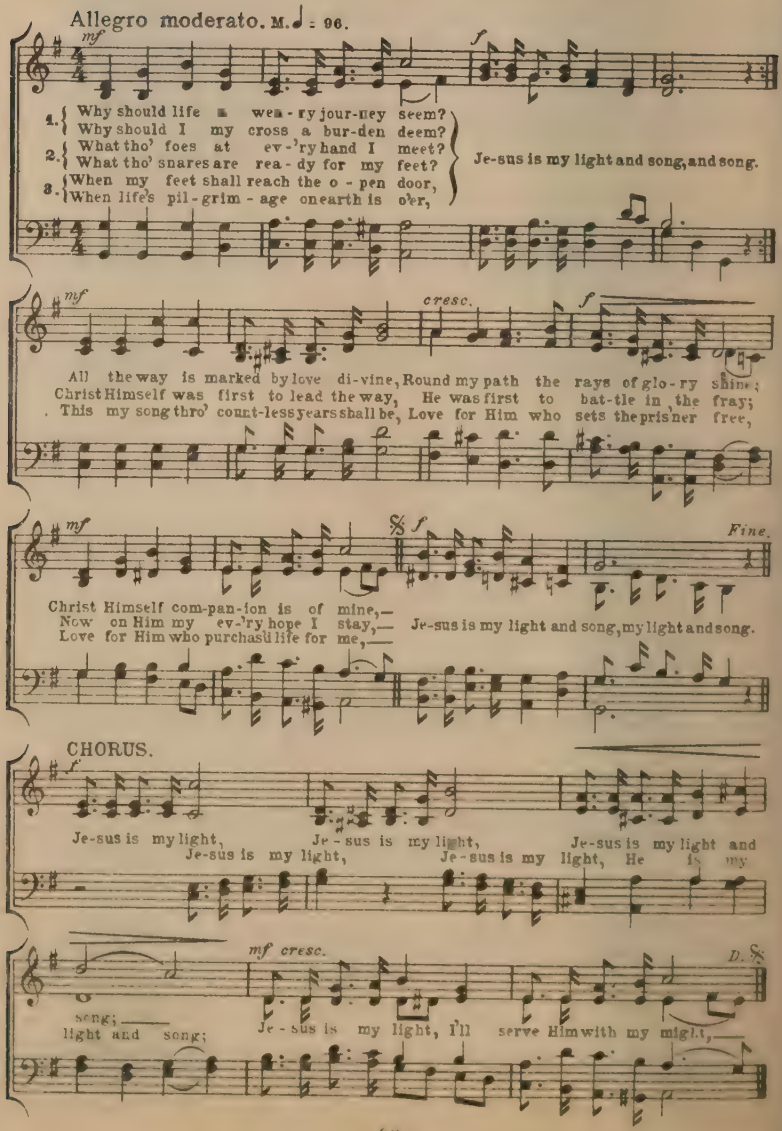
73. Marching on in the light of God.

Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 96.
mf
1. March - ing on in the light of God, March - ing on, I am
2. March - ing on through the hosts of sin, March - ing on, I am
3. March - ing on while the world-lings sneer, March - ing on, I am
4. March - ing on in the Spi - rit's might, March - ing on, I am
5. March - ing on to the realms a - bove, March - ing on, I am
cresc.
march - ing on, Up the path that the Mas - ter trod,
march - ing on; Vic - try's mine while I've Christ with - in,
march - ing on; Per - fect love cast - eth out all fear,
march - ing on; More than con - qu'ror in ev - 'ry fight,
march - ing on, There to sing of re - deem - ing love.
f
1st CHORUS.
mf
March-ing, march-ing on.
March-ing, march-ing on.
March-ing, march-ing on. A robe of white, a
March-ing, march-ing on.
March-ing, march-ing on.
crown of gold, A harp, a home, a man-sion fair, A

Marching on in the light of God:- *continued.*

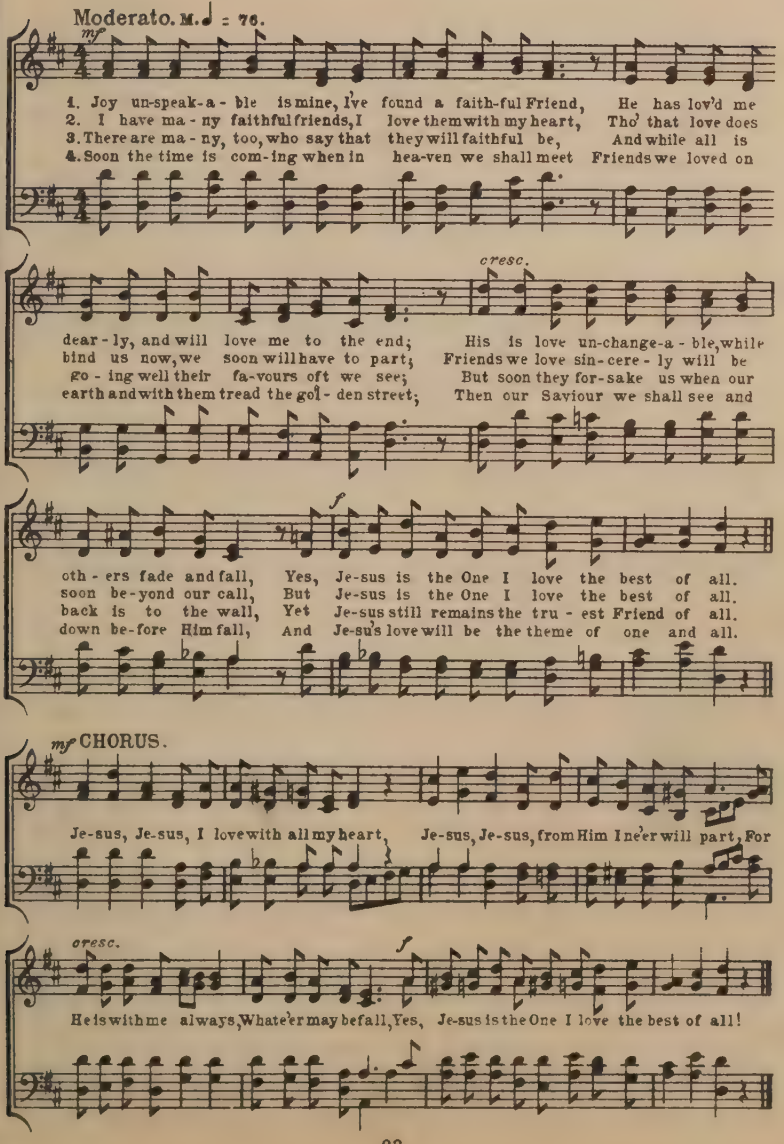

vic - tor's palm, a joy un - told Are mine when I get there.
2nd CHORUS.*
For Je - - - sus is my Sa - viour, He's
For Je - sus is my Sa - viour, He's washed my sins a - way,
washed my sins a - way, I'm
Paid my debt on Cal - v'ry's moun - tain; I'm
hap - - - py in His dy - ing love, I'm
hap - py in His dy - ing love, Sing - ing all the day, I'm
liv - - - ing in the foun - tain.
liv - ing, yes, I'm liv - ing in the foun - tain.

**The small notes give a countermelody which has become popular in connection with this Chorus. It can be sung by a Solo voice, or by a few trebles.*

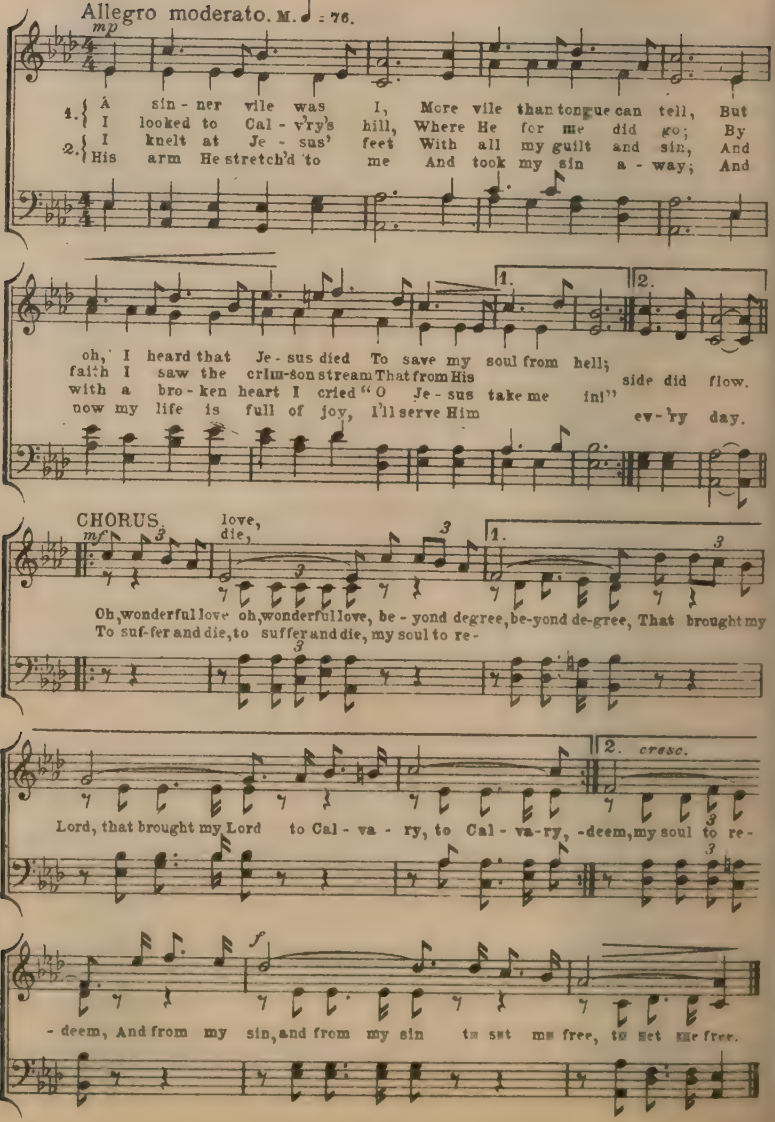
74. Jesus is my light and song.


Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 96.
mf
f
1. Why should life a wea - ry jour-ney seem?
Why should I my cross a bur-den deem?
2. What tho' foes at ev - 'ry hand I meet?
What tho' snares are rea - dy for my feet?
3. When my feet shall reach the o - pen door,
When life's pil - grim - age on earth is o'er,
Je-sus is my light and song, and song.
mf
cresc.
f
All the way is marked by love di-vine, Round my path the rays of glo-ry shine;
Christ Himself was first to lead the way, He was first to bat-tle in the fray;
This my song thro' count-less years shall be, Love for Him who sets the prisner free,
mf
f
Fine.
Christ Himself com-pan-ion is of mine,—
Now on Him my ev-'ry hope I stay,—
Love for Him who purchas'd life for me,—
Je-sus is my light and song, my light and song.
CHORUS.
f
Je-sus is my light, Je - sus is my light, Je-sus is my light and
Je-sus is my light, Je - sus is my light, He is my
mf cresc.
D. S.
song;—
light and song;
Je - sus is my light, I'll serve Him with my might,—

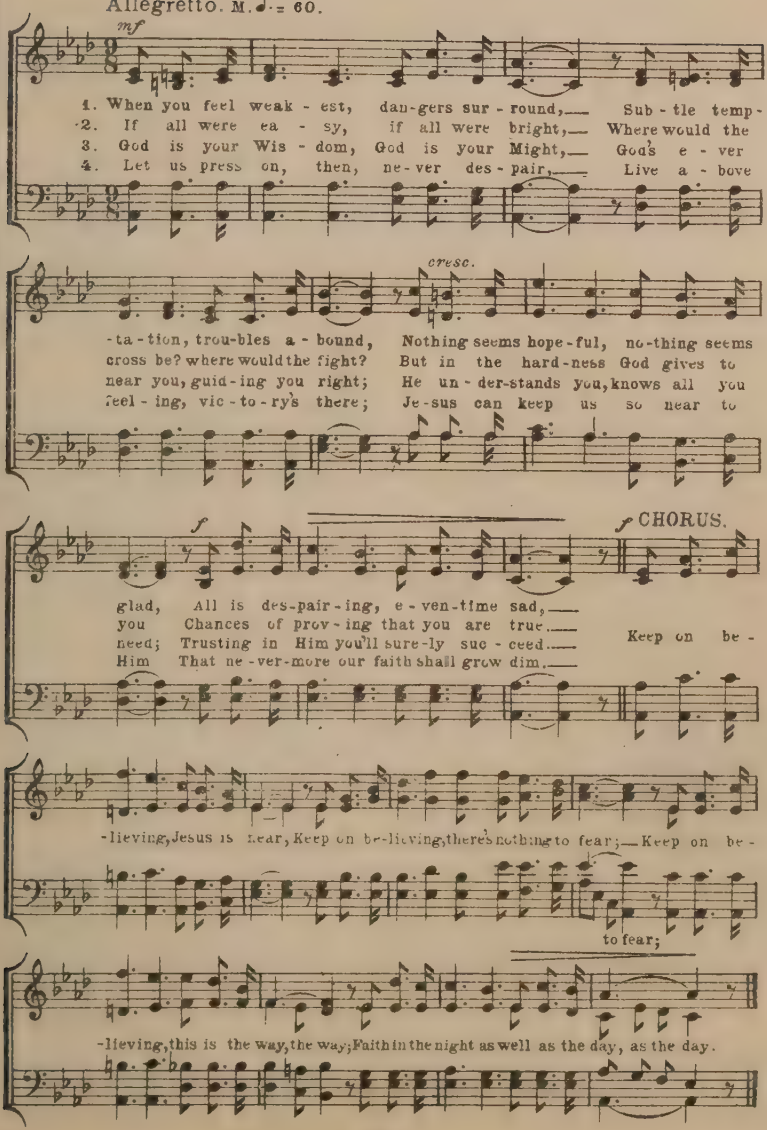
75. The One I love best of all.


Moderato. M. ♩ = 76.
mf
1. Joy un-speak-a-ble is mine, I've found a faith-ful Friend, He has lov'd me
2. I have ma-ny faithful friends, I love them with my heart, Tho' that love does
3. There are ma-ny, too, who say that they will faithful be, And while all is
4. Soon the time is com-ing when in hea-ven we shall meet Friends we loved on
cresc.
dear-ly, and will love me to the end; His is love un-change-a-ble, while
bind us now, we soon will have to part; Friends we love sin-cere-ly will be
go-ing well their fa-vours oft we see; But soon they for-sake us when our
earth and with them tread the gol-den street; Then our Saviour we shall see and
f
oth-ers fade and fall, Yes, Je-sus is the One I love the best of all.
soon be-yond our call, But Je-sus is the One I love the best of all.
back is to the wall, Yet Je-sus still remains the tru-est Friend of all.
down be-fore Him fall, And Je-sus's love will be the theme of one and all.
mf CHORUS.
Je-sus, Je-sus, I love with all my heart, Je-sus, Je-sus, from Him I ne'er will part, For
cresc.
f
He is with me always, What-e'er may be fall, Yes, Je-sus is the One I love the best of all!

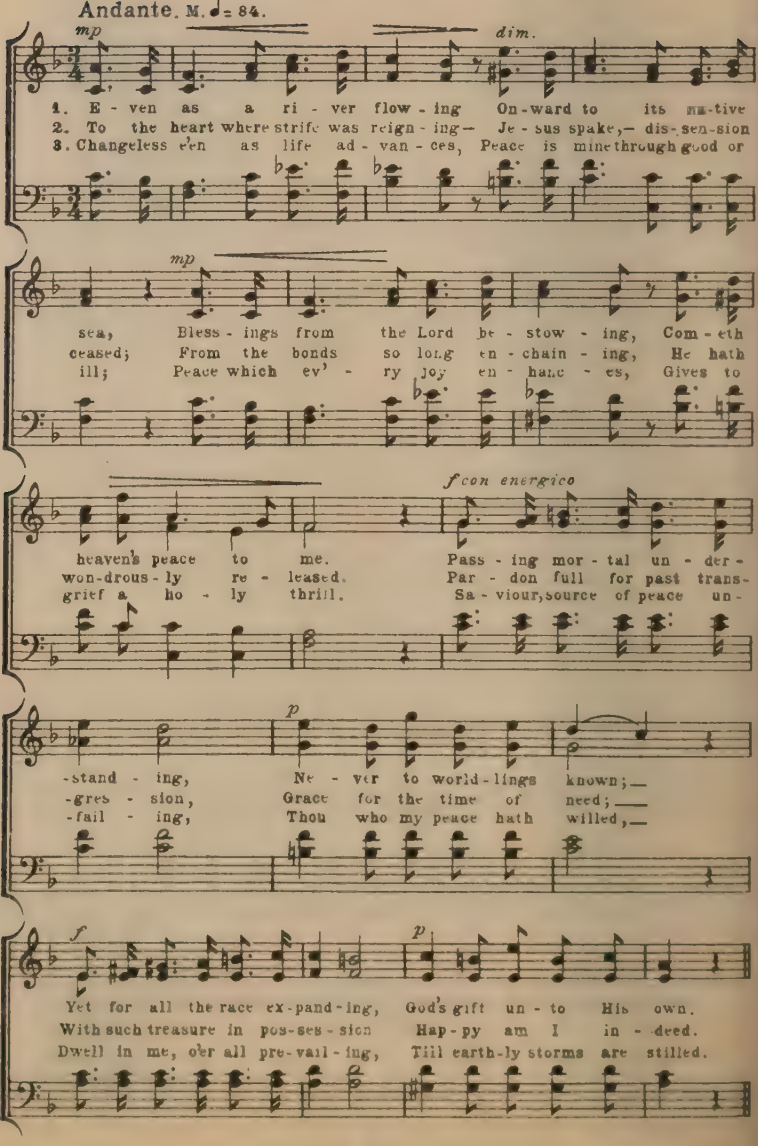
76. Oh, wonderful love!

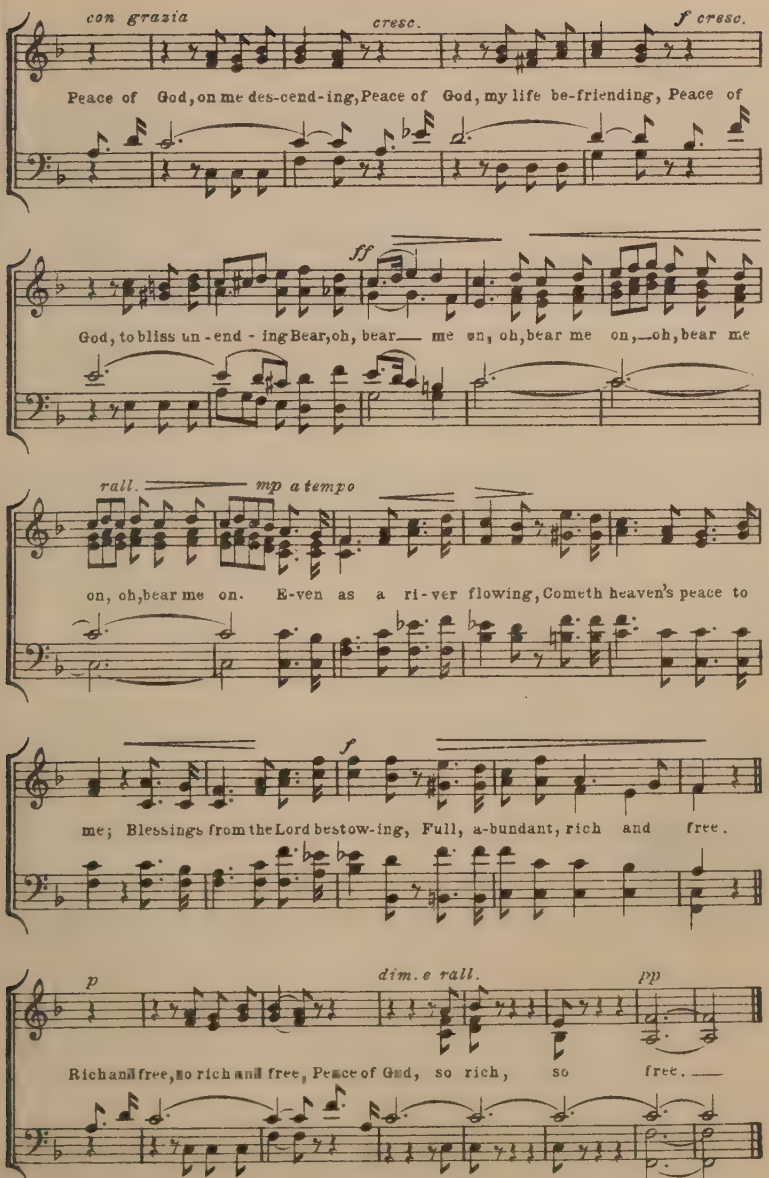

Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 76.
mp
1. A sin - ner vile was I, More vile than tongue can tell, But
2. I looked to Cal - v'ry's hill, Where He for me did go; By
I knelt at Je - sus' feet With all my guilt and sin, And
His arm He stretch'd to me And took my sin a - way; And
oh, I heard that Je - sus died To save my soul from hell;
faith I saw the crim-son stream That from His side did flow.
with a bro - ken heart I cried "O Je - sus take me in!"
now my life is full of joy, I'll serve Him ev - 'ry day.
CHORUS.
mf
love,
die,
Oh, wonderful love oh, wonderful love, be - yond degree, be-yond de-gree, That brought my
To suf-fer and die, to suffer and die, my soul to re-
cresc.
Lord, that brought my Lord to Cal - va - ry, to Cal - va-ry, -deem, my soul to re-
f
- deem, And from my sin, and from my sin to set me free, to set me free.

77. Keep on Believing.

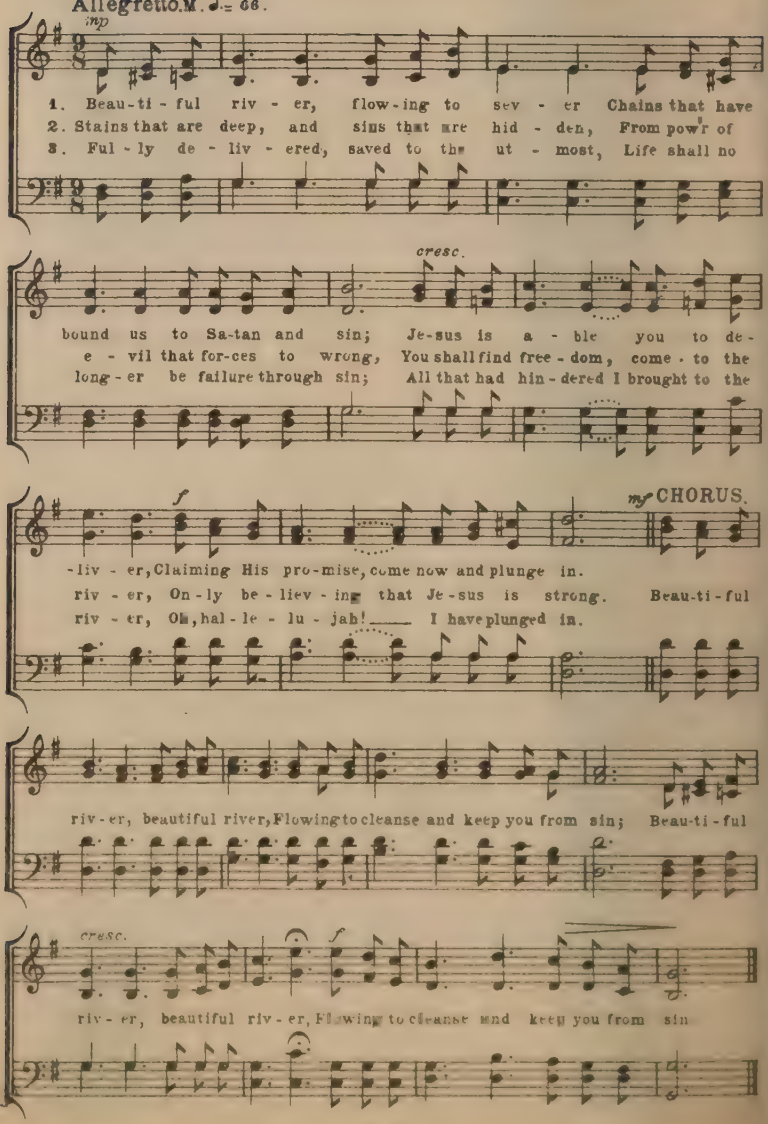

Allegretto. M. ♩ = 60.
mf
1. When you feel weak - est, dan-gers sur - round, Sub - tle temp-
2. If all were ea - sy, if all were bright, Where would the
3. God is your Wis - dom, God is your Might, God's e - ver
4. Let us press on, then, ne-ver des - pair, Live a - bove
-ta-tion, trou-bles a - bound, Nothing seems hope-ful, no-thing seems
cross be? where would the fight? But in the hard-ness God gives to
near you, guid-ing you right; He un - der-stands you, knows all you
feel - ing, vic - to-ry's there; Je-sus can keep us so near to
cresc.
f
glad, All is des-pair-ing, e-ven-time sad,
you Chances of prov - ing that you are true.
need; Trusting in Him you'll sure-ly suc - ceed.
Him That ne-ver-more our faith shall grow dim.
f CHORUS.
Keep on be -
-lieving, Jesus is near, Keep on be-lieving, there's nothing to fear; Keep on be -
to fear;
-lieving, this is the way, the way; Faith in the night as well as the day, as the day.

78. The Peace of God.

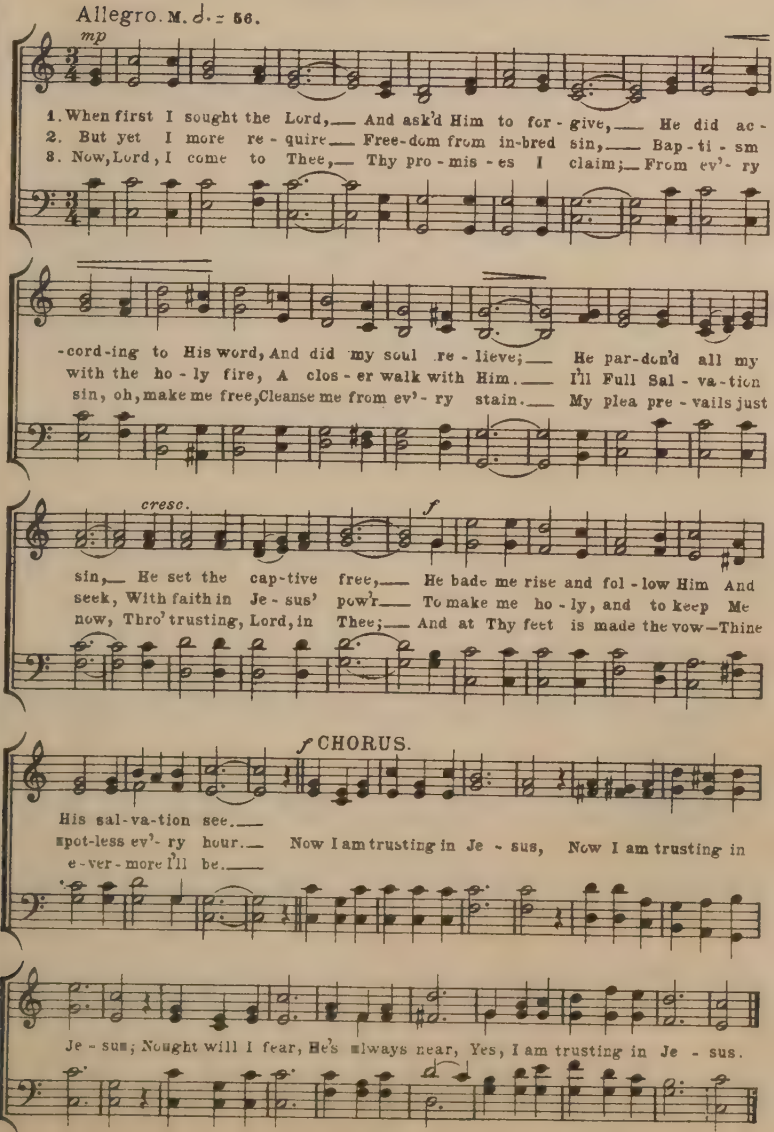

Andante. M. ♩= 84.
mp
dim.
1. E - ven as a ri - ver flow - ing On - ward to its na-tive
2. To the heart where strife was reign - ing— Je - sus spake,— dis - sen - sion
3. Changeless e'en as life ad - van - ces, Peace is mine through good or
mp
sea, Bless - ings from the Lord be - stow - ing, Com - eth
ceased; From the bonds so long en - chain - ing, He hath
ill; Peace which ev' - ry joy en - hanc - es, Gives to
f con energico
heaven's peace to me. Pass - ing mor - tal un - der -
won-drous - ly re - leased. Par - don full for past trans -
grief a ho - ly thrill. Sa - viour, source of peace un -
p
-stand - ing, Ne - ver to world - lings known;
-gres - sion, Grace for the time of need;
-fail - ing, Thou who my peace hath willed,
f
p
Yet for all the race ex - pand - ing, God's gift un - to His own.
With such treasure in pos - ses - sion Hap - py am I in - deed.
Dwell in me, o'er all pre - vail - ing, Till earth - ly storms are stilled.


con grazia
cresc.
f cresc.
Peace of God, on me des-cend-ing, Peace of God, my life be-friending, Peace of
ff
God, to bliss un-end-ing Bear, oh, bear me on, oh, bear me on, oh, bear me
rall.
mp a tempo
on, oh, bear me on. E-ven as a ri-ver flowing, Cometh heaven's peace to
f
me; Blessings from the Lord bestow-ing, Full, a-bundant, rich and free.
p
dim. e rall.
pp
Rich and free, so rich and free, Peace of God, so rich, so free.

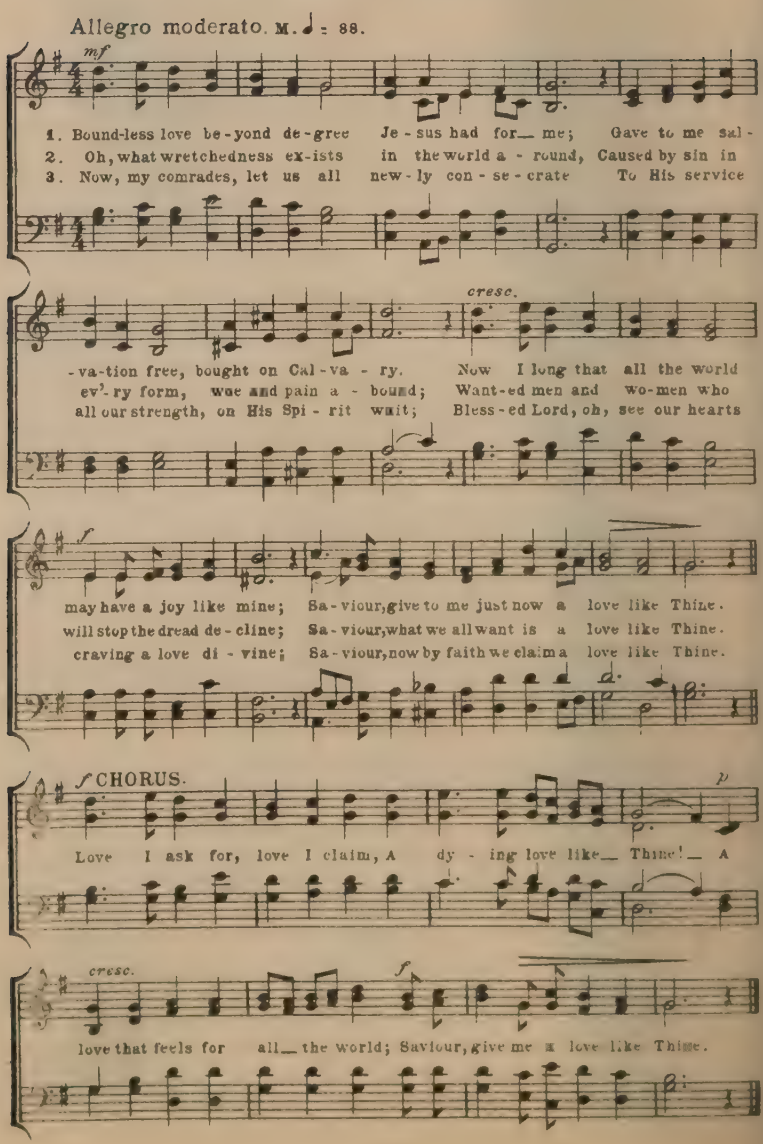
79. Beautiful river.


Allegretto. M. ♩= 66.
mp
1. Beau-ti-ful riv-er, flow-ing to sev-er Chains that have
2. Stains that are deep, and sins that are hid-den, From pow'r of
3. Ful-ly de-liv-ered, saved to the ut-most, Life shall no
cresc.
bound us to Sa-tan and sin; Je-sus is a-ble you to de-
e-vil that for-ces to wrong, You shall find free-dom, come to the
long-er be failure through sin; All that had hin-dered I brought to the
f
mf CHORUS.
-liv-er, Claiming His pro-mise, come now and plunge in.
riv-er, On-ly be-liev-ing that Je-sus is strong. Beau-ti-ful
riv-er, Oh, hal-le-lu-jah! I have plunged in.
riv-er, beautiful river, Flowing to cleanse and keep you from sin; Beau-ti-ful
cresc.
f
riv-er, beautiful riv-er, Flowing to cleanse and keep you from sin

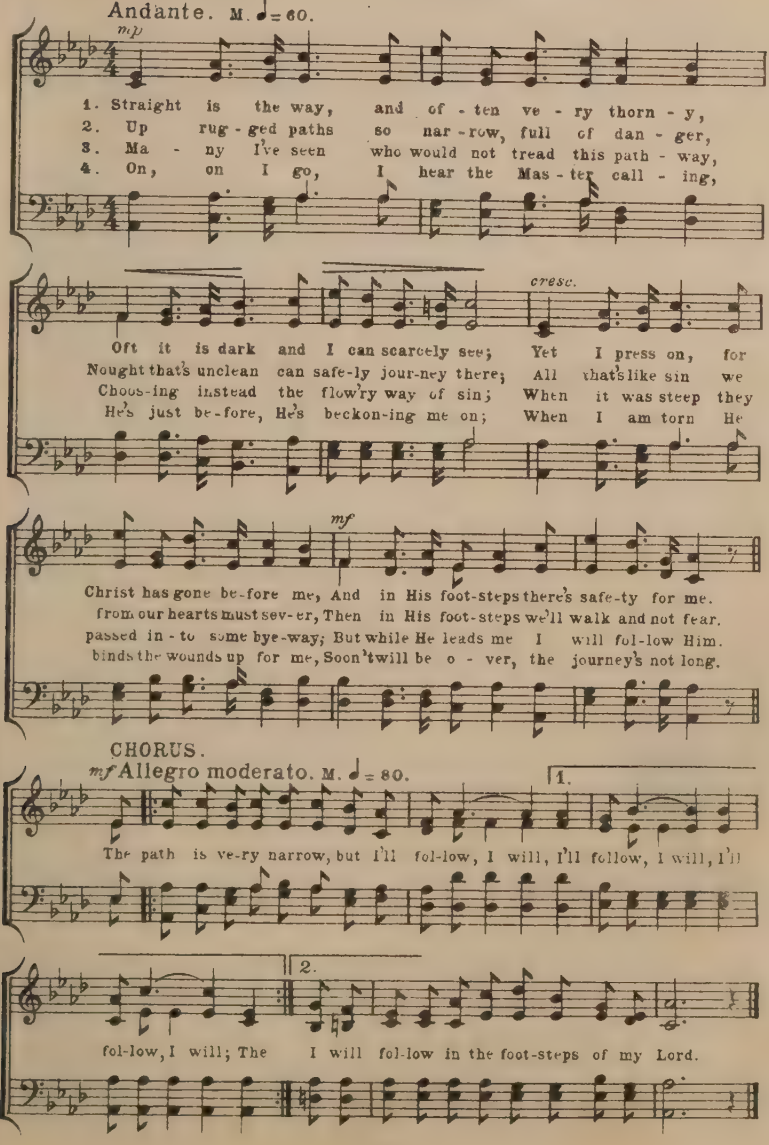
80. Now I am trusting in Jesus.


Allegro. M. ♩. = 56.
mp
1. When first I sought the Lord, And ask'd Him to for - give, He did ac -
2. But yet I more re - quire Free-dom from in-bred sin, Bap - ti - sm
3. Now, Lord, I come to Thee, Thy pro - mis - es I claim; From ev'- ry
-cord-ing to His word, And did my soul re - lieve; He par-don'd all my
with the ho - ly fire, A clos - er walk with Him. I'll Full Sal - va-tion
sin, oh, make me free, Cleanse me from ev'- ry stain. My plea pre - vails just
cresc.
f
sin, He set the cap-tive free, He bade me rise and fol - low Him And
seek, With faith in Je - sus' pow'r To make me ho - ly, and to keep Me
now, Thro' trusting, Lord, in Thee; And at Thy feet is made the vow—Thine
f CHORUS.
His sal-va-tion see.
spot-less ev'- ry hour. Now I am trusting in Je - sus, Now I am trusting in
e - ver - more I'll be.
Je - sus; Nought will I fear, He's always near, Yes, I am trusting in Je - sus.

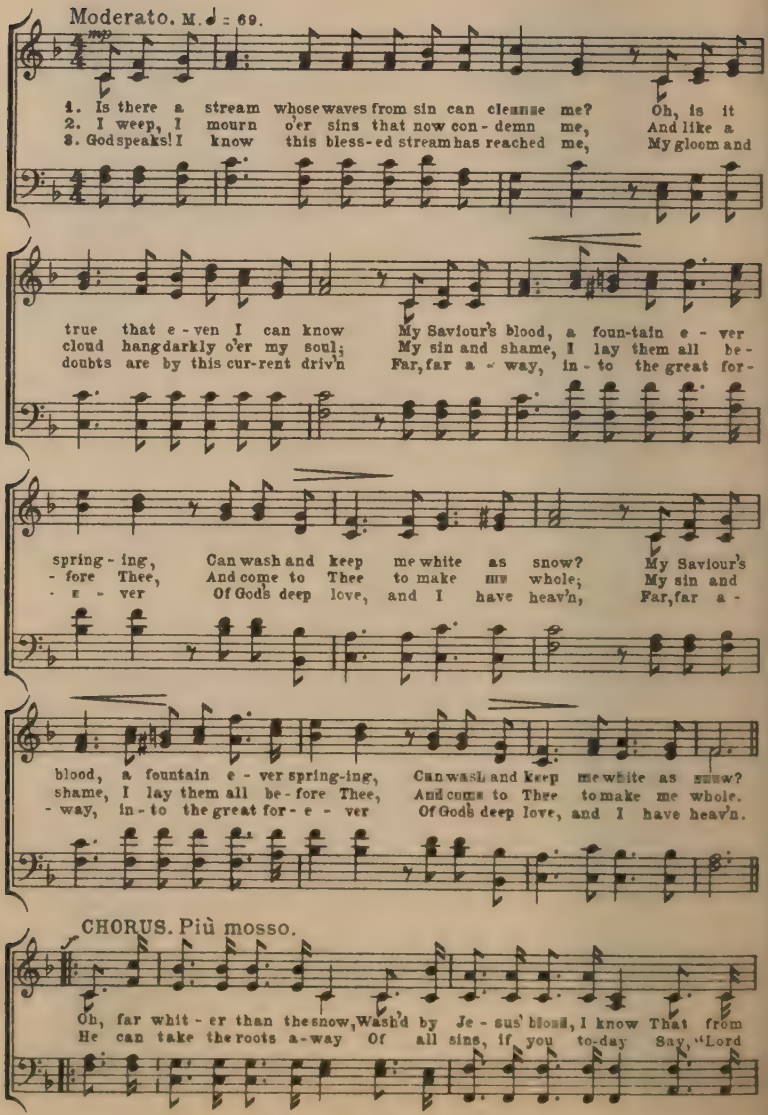
81. Love I ask for.

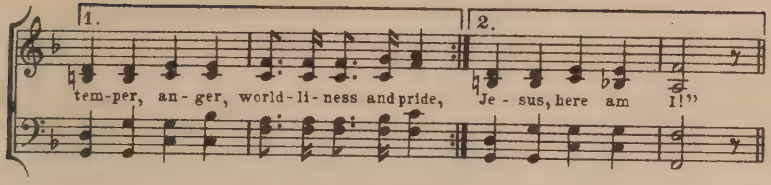

Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 88.
mf
1. Bound-less love be-yond de-gree Je-sus had for me; Gave to me sal-
2. Oh, what wretchedness ex-ists in the world a-round, Caused by sin in
3. Now, my comrades, let us all new-ly con-se-crate To His service
cresc.
-va-tion free, bought on Cal-va-ry. Now I long that all the world
ev'-ry form, woe and pain a-bound; Want-ed men and wo-men who
all our strength, on His Spi-rit wait; Bless-ed Lord, oh, see our hearts
f
may have a joy like mine; Sa-viour, give to me just now a love like Thine.
will stop the dread de-cline; Sa-viour, what we all want is a love like Thine.
craving a love di-vine; Sa-viour, now by faith we claim a love like Thine.
f CHORUS.
p
Love I ask for, love I claim, A dy-ing love like Thine! A
cresc.
f
love that feels for all the world; Saviour, give me a love like Thine.

82. The path is very narrow.

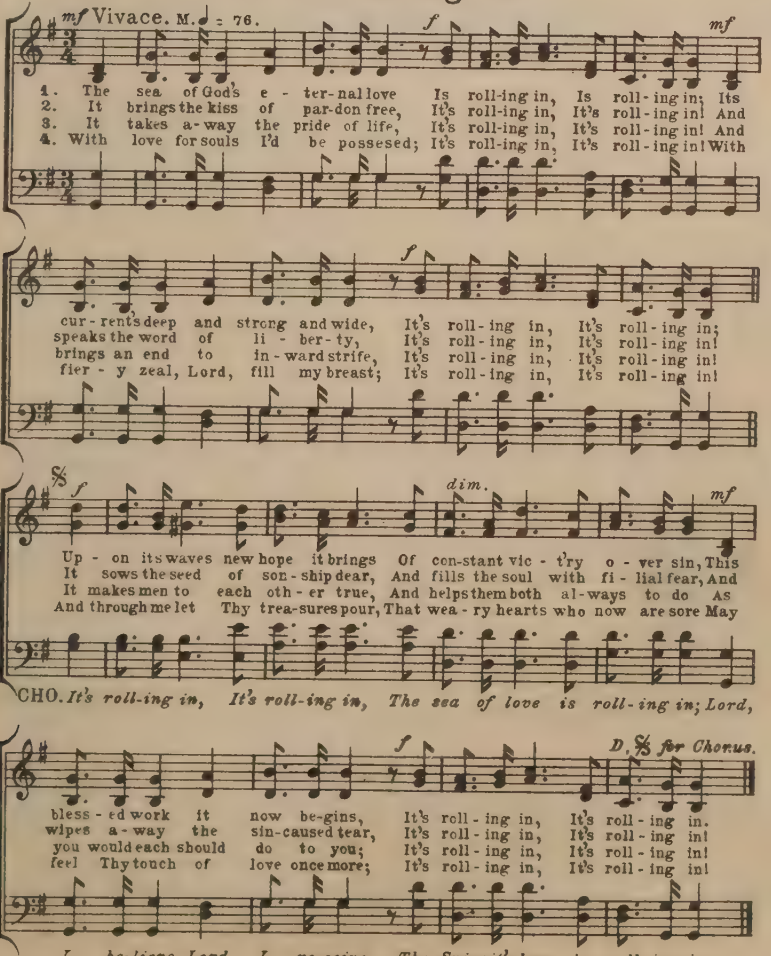

Andante. M. ♩= 60.
mp
1. Straight is the way, and of - ten ve - ry thorn - y,
2. Up rug - ged paths so nar - row, full of dan - ger,
3. Ma - ny I've seen who would not tread this path - way,
4. On, on I go, I hear the Mas - ter call - ing,
cresc.
Oft it is dark and I can scarcely see; Yet I press on, for
Nought that's unclean can safe-ly jour-ney there; All that's like sin we
Choos-ing instead the flow'ry way of sin; When it was steep they
He's just be-fore, He's beckon-ing me on; When I am torn He
mf
Christ has gone be-fore me, And in His foot-steps there's safe-ty for me.
from our hearts must sev-er, Then in His foot-steps we'll walk and not fear.
passed in - to some bye-way; But while He leads me I will fol-low Him.
binds the wounds up for me, Soon 'twill be o - ver, the journey's not long.
CHORUS.
mf Allegro moderato. M. ♩= 80.
1.
The path is ve-ry narrow, but I'll fol-low, I will, I'll follow, I will, I'll
2.
fol-low, I will; The I will fol-low in the foot-steps of my Lord.

83. Is there a stream?

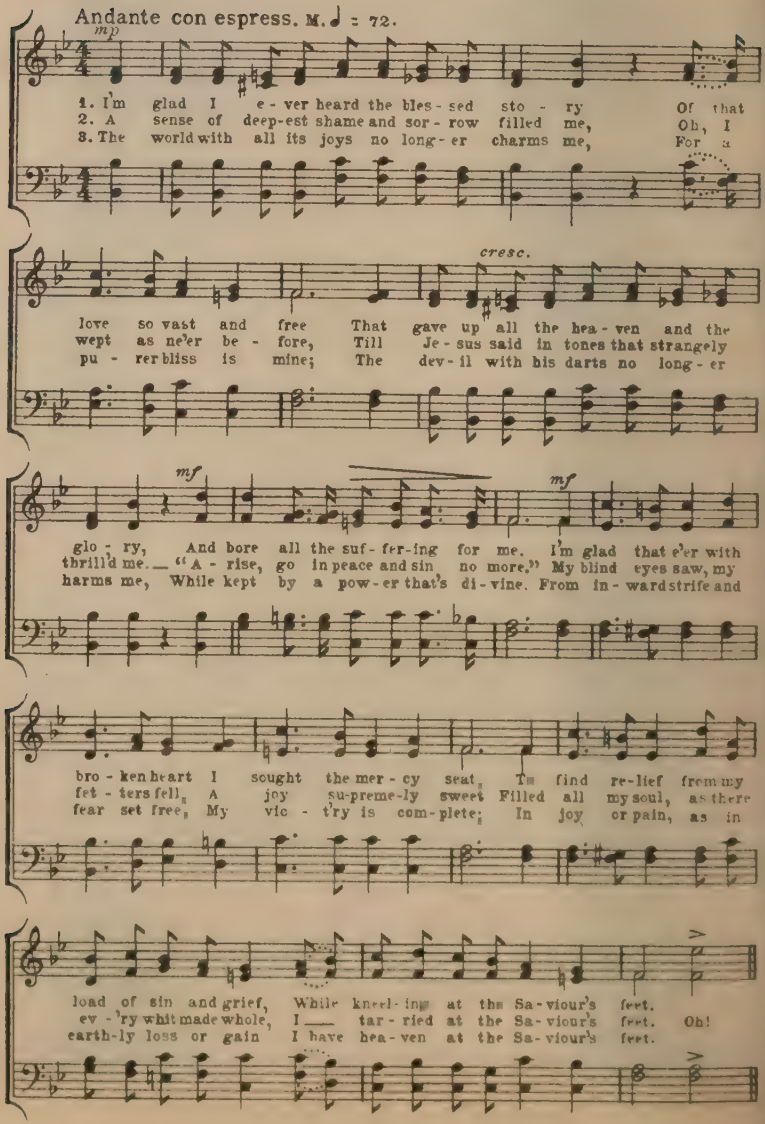

Moderato. M.♩ = 69.
mp
1. Is there a stream whose waves from sin can cleanse me? Oh, is it
2. I weep, I mourn o'er sins that now con-demn me, And like a
3. God speaks! I know this bless-ed stream has reached me, My gloom and
true that e-ven I can know My Saviour's blood, a foun-tain e-ver
cloud hang darkly o'er my soul; My sin and shame, I lay them all be-
doubts are by this cur-rent driv'n Far, far a-way, in-to the great for-
spring-ing, Can wash and keep me white as snow? My Saviour's
-fore Thee, And come to Thee to make me whole; My sin and
-e-ver Of God's deep love, and I have heav'n, Far, far a-
blood, a fountain e-ver spring-ing, Can wash and keep me white as snow?
shame, I lay them all be-fore Thee, And come to Thee to make me whole.
-way, in-to the great for-e-ver Of God's deep love, and I have heav'n.
CHORUS. Più mosso.
Oh, far whit-er than the snow, Wash'd by Je-sus' blood, I know That from
He can take the roots a-way Of all sins, if you to-day Say, "Lord

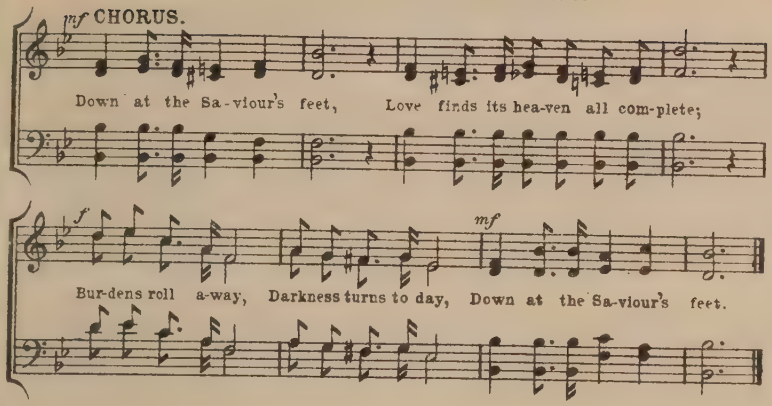


84. It's rolling in!

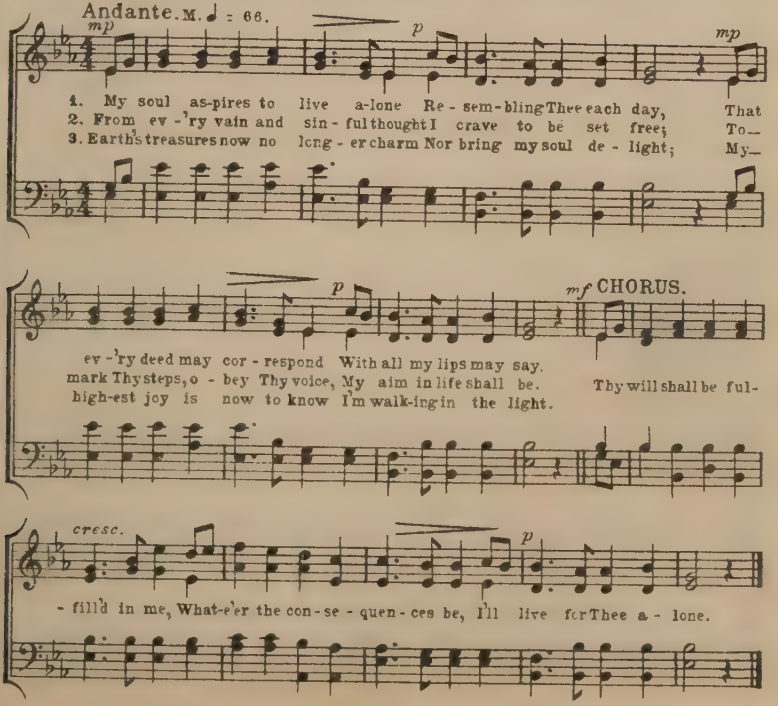

mf Vivace. M. ♩ = 76.
f
mf
1. The sea of God's e-ter-nal love Is roll-ing in, Is roll-ing in; Its
2. It brings the kiss of par-don free, It's roll-ing in, It's roll-ing in! And
3. It takes a-way the pride of life, It's roll-ing in, It's roll-ing in! And
4. With love for souls I'd be possesed; It's roll-ing in, It's roll-ing in! With
cur-rent's deep and strong and wide, It's roll-ing in, It's roll-ing in;
speaks the word of li-ber-ty, It's roll-ing in, It's roll-ing in!
brings an end to in-ward strife, It's roll-ing in, It's roll-ing in!
fier-y zeal, Lord, fill my breast; It's roll-ing in, It's roll-ing in!
𝄋 f
dim.
mf
Up-on its waves new hope it brings Of con-stant vic-t'ry o-ver sin, This
It sows the seed of son-ship dear, And fills the soul with fi-lial fear, And
It makes men to each oth-er true, And helps them both al-ways to do As
And through me let Thy trea-sures pour, That wea-ry hearts who now are sore May
CHO. It's roll-ing in, It's roll-ing in, The sea of love is roll-ing in; Lord,
f
D. 𝄋 for Chorus.
bless-ed work it now be-gins, It's roll-ing in, It's roll-ing in.
wipes a-way the sin-caused tear, It's roll-ing in, It's roll-ing in!
you would each should do to you; It's roll-ing in, It's roll-ing in!
feel Thy touch of love once more; It's roll-ing in, It's roll-ing in!
I be-lieve, Lord, I re-ceive, The Spi-rit's love is roll-ing in.

85. Down at the Saviour's feet.

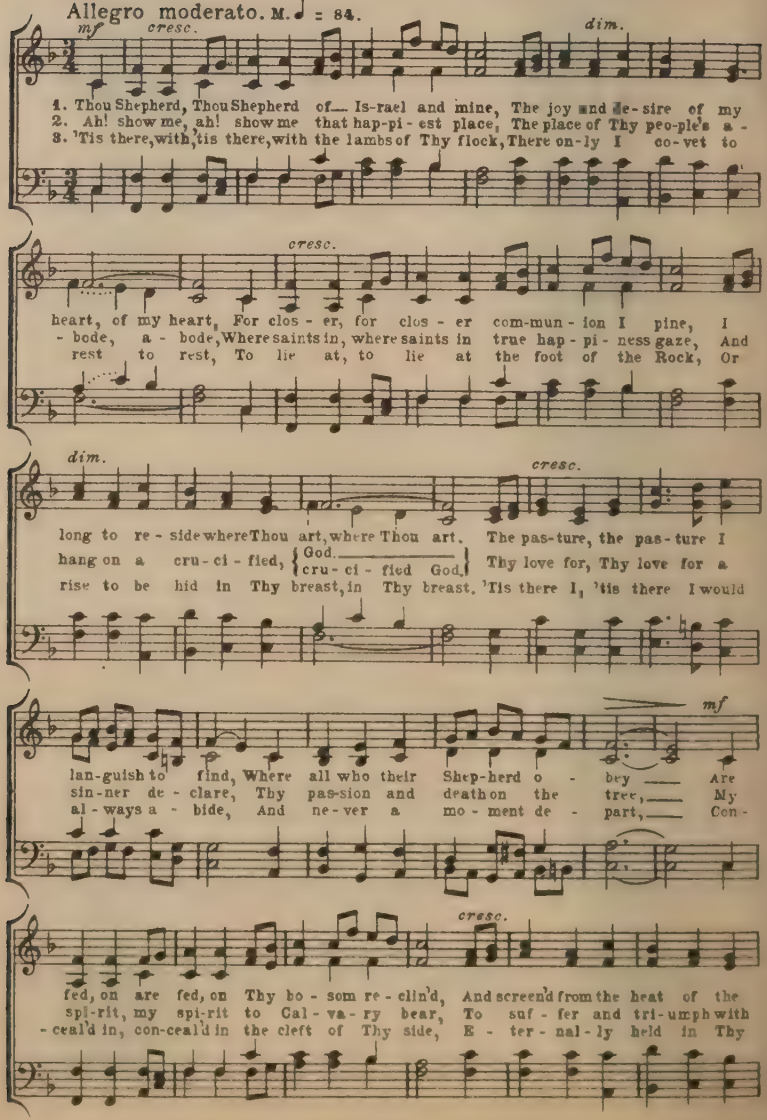

Andante con espress. M. ♩ = 72.
mp
1. I'm glad I e - ver heard the bles - sed sto - ry Of that
2. A sense of deep-est shame and sor - row filled me, Oh, I
3. The world with all its joys no long - er charms me, For a
love so vast and free That gave up all the hea - ven and the
wept as ne'er be - fore, Till Je - sus said in tones that strangely
pu - rer bliss is mine; The dev - il with his darts no long - er
cresc.
mf
glo - ry, And bore all the suf - fer - ing for me. I'm glad that e'er with
thrill'd me. "A - rise, go in peace and sin no more." My blind eyes saw, my
harms me, While kept by a pow - er that's di - vine. From in - ward strife and
mf
bro - ken heart I sought the mer - cy seat, To find re - lief from my
fet - ters fell, A joy su-preme-ly sweet Filled all my soul, as there
fear set free, My vic - t'ry is com - plete; In joy or pain, as in
load of sin and grief, While kneel - ing at the Sa - viour's feet.
ev - 'ry whit made whole, I tar - ried at the Sa - viour's feet. Oh!
earth-ly loss or gain I have hea - ven at the Sa - viour's feet.

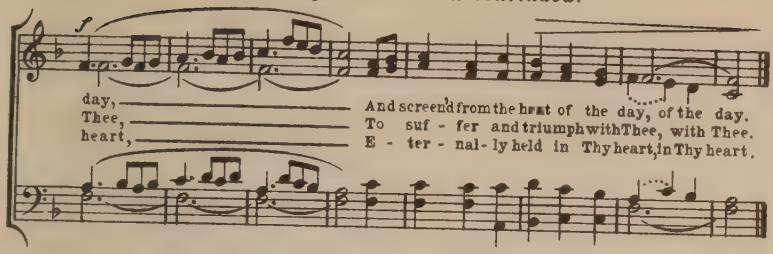

mf CHORUS.
Down at the Sa-viour's feet, Love finds its hea-ven all com-plete;
f
mf
Bur-dens roll a-way, Darkness turns to day, Down at the Sa-viour's feet.

86. Christ, my Pattern.

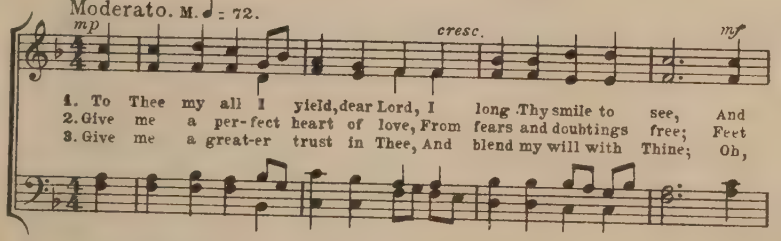

Andante. M. ♩ = 66.
mp
p
mp
1. My soul as-pires to live a-lone Re - sem-bling Thee each day, That
2. From ev - 'ry vain and sin - ful thought I crave to be set free; To—
3. Earth's treasures now no long - er charm Nor bring my soul de - light; My—
p
mf CHORUS.
ev - 'ry deed may cor - respond With all my lips may say.
mark Thy steps, o - bey Thy voice, My aim in life shall be. Thy will shall be ful-
high-est joy is now to know I'm walk-ing in the light.
cresc.
p
- fill'd in me, What-e'er the con-se - quen - ces be, I'll live for Thee a - lone.

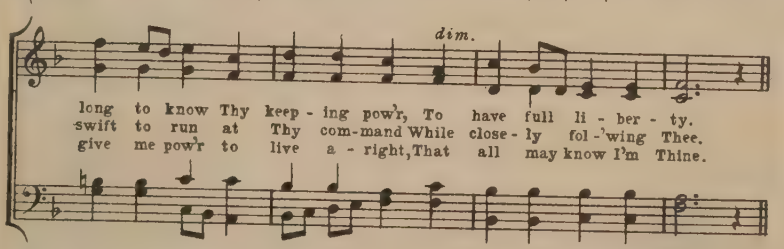
87. Thou Shepherd of Israel.

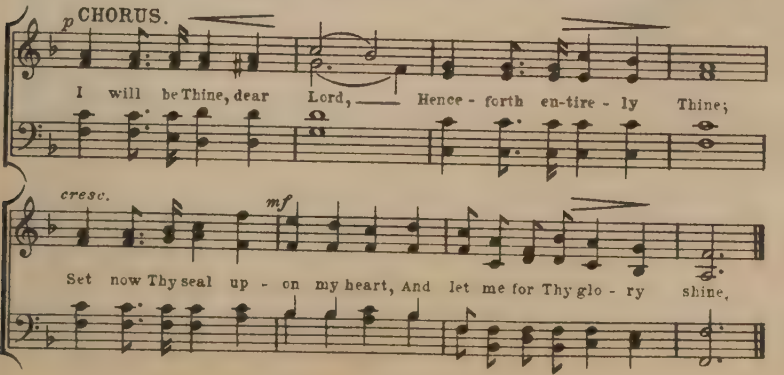

Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 84.
mf
cresc.
dim.
1. Thou Shepherd, Thou Shepherd of Is-rael and mine, The joy and de-sire of my
2. Ah! show me, ah! show me that hap-pi-est place, The place of Thy peo-ple's a-
3. 'Tis there, with, 'tis there, with the lambs of Thy flock, There on-ly I co-vet to
cresc.
heart, of my heart, For clos-er, for clos-er com-mun-ion I pine, I
-bode, a-bode, Where saints in, where saints in true hap-pi-ness gaze, And
rest to rest, To lie at, to lie at the foot of the Rock, Or
dim.
cresc.
long to re-side where Thou art, where Thou art. The pas-ture, the pas-ture I
hang on a cru-ci-fied, {God. / cru-ci-fied God.} Thy love for, Thy love for a
rise to be hid in Thy breast, in Thy breast. 'Tis there I, 'tis there I would
mf
lan-guish to find, Where all who their Shep-herd o-bey Are
sin-ner de-clare, Thy pas-sion and death on the tree, My
al-ways a-bide, And ne-ver a mo-ment de-part, Con-
cresc.
fed, on are fed, on Thy bo-som re-clin'd, And screen'd from the heat of the
spi-rit, my spi-rit to Cal-va-ry bear, To suf-fer and tri-umph with
-ceal'd in, con-ceal'd in the cleft of Thy side, E-ter-nal-ly held in Thy


f
day,
Thee,
heart,
And screen'd from the heat of the day, of the day.
To suf - fer and triumph with Thee, with Thee.
E - ter - nal-ly held in Thy heart, in Thy heart.

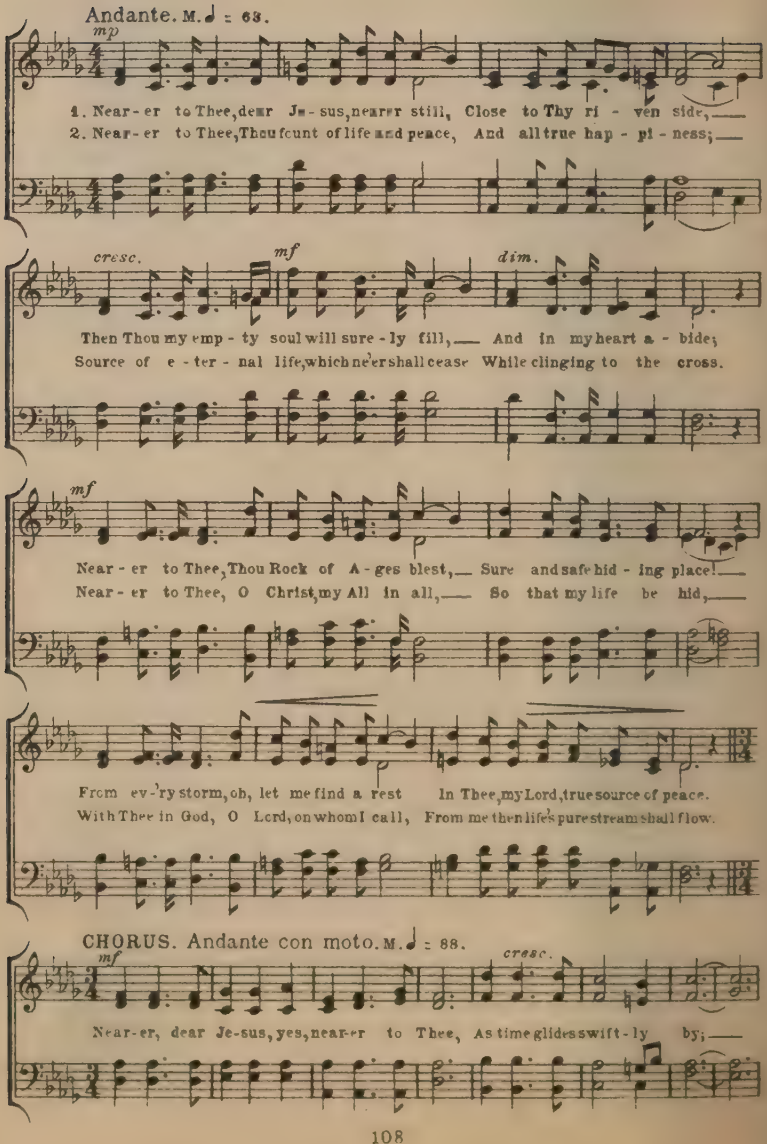
88. To Thee my all I yield.

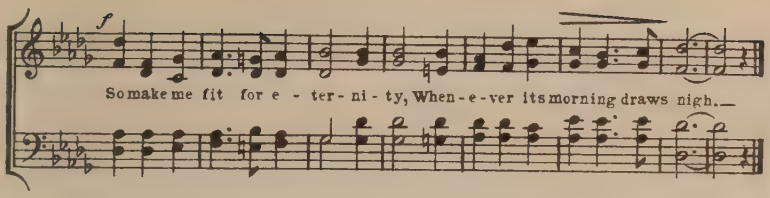

Moderato. M. ♩ = 72.
mp
cresc.
mf
1. To Thee my all I yield, dear Lord, I long Thy smile to see, And
2. Give me a per-fect heart of love, From fears and doubtings free; Feet
3. Give me a great-er trust in Thee, And blend my will with Thine; Oh,


dim.
long to know Thy keep - ing pow'r, To have full li - ber - ty.
swift to run at Thy com-mand While close - ly fol - 'wing Thee.
give me pow'r to live a - right, That all may know I'm Thine.

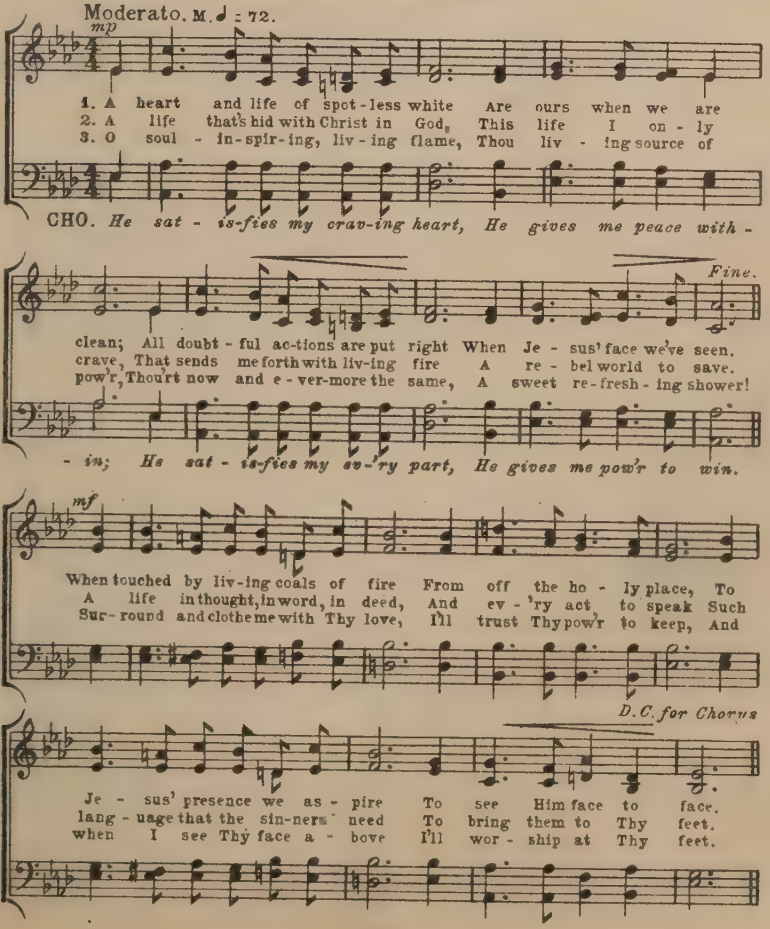

p CHORUS.
I will be Thine, dear Lord, Hence - forth en-tire - ly Thine;
cresc.
mf
Set now Thy seal up - on my heart, And let me for Thy glo - ry shine.

89. Nearer to the Lord.

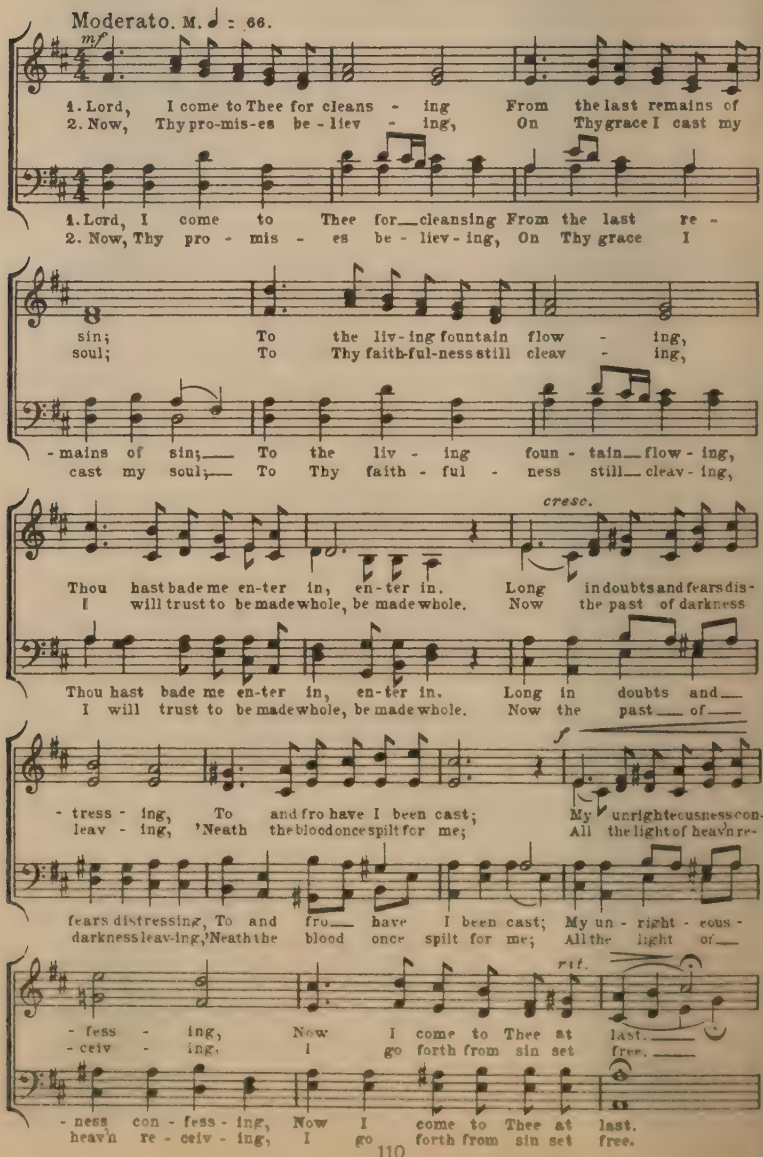

Andante. M. ♩ = 63.
mp
1. Near-er to Thee, dear Je-sus, nearer still, Close to Thy ri-ven side,—
2. Near-er to Thee, Thou fount of life and peace, And all true hap-pi-ness;—
cresc.
mf
dim.
Then Thou my emp-ty soul will sure-ly fill,— And in my heart a-bide;
Source of e-ter-nal life, which ne'er shall cease While clinging to the cross.
mf
Near-er to Thee, Thou Rock of A-ges blest,— Sure and safe hid-ing place!—
Near-er to Thee, O Christ, my All in all,— So that my life be hid,—
From ev'-ry storm, oh, let me find a rest In Thee, my Lord, true source of peace.
With Thee in God, O Lord, on whom I call, From me then life's pure streams shall flow.
CHORUS. Andante con moto. M. ♩ = 88.
mf
cresc.
Near-er, dear Je-sus, yes, near-er to Thee, As time glides swift-ly by;—

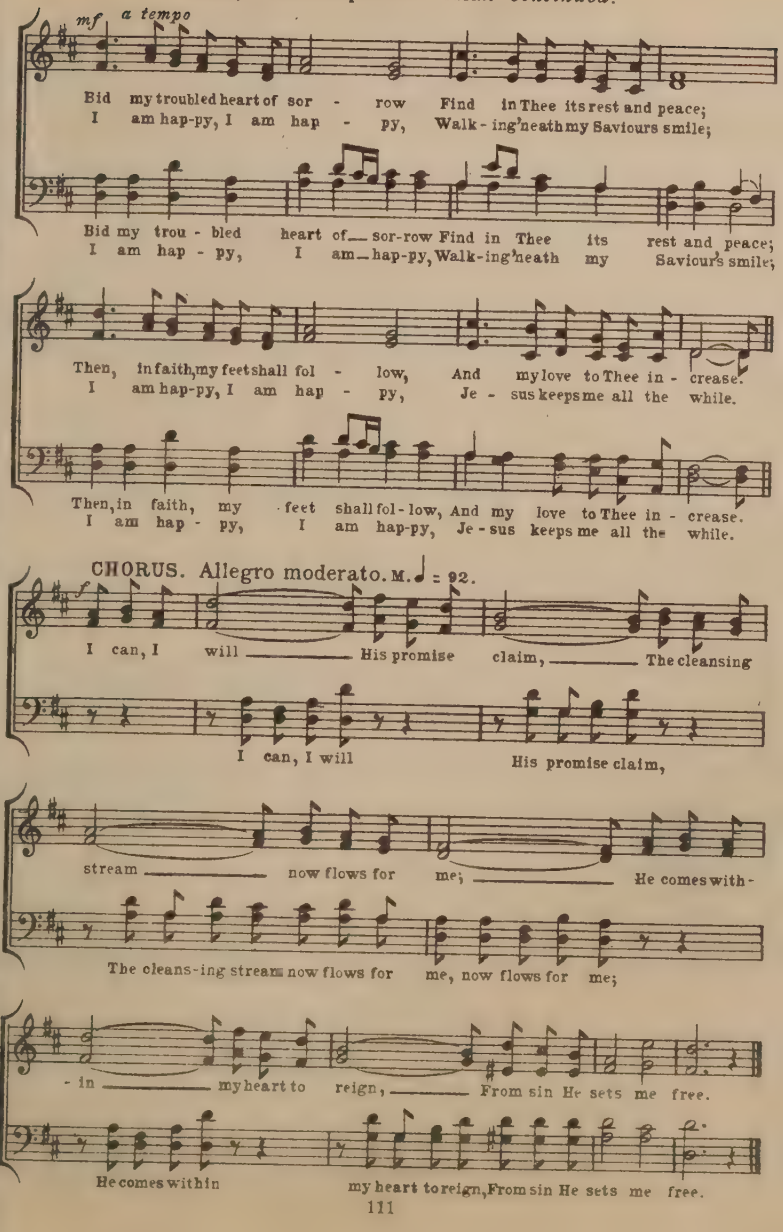


90. He satisfies.

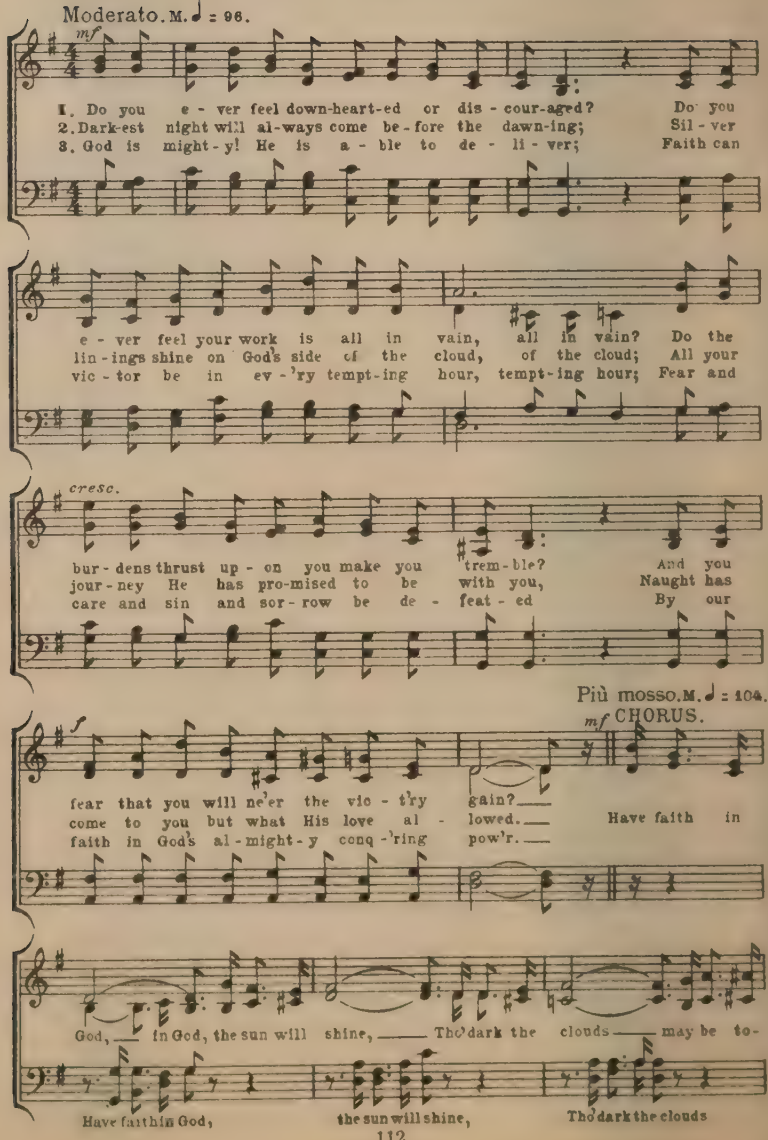
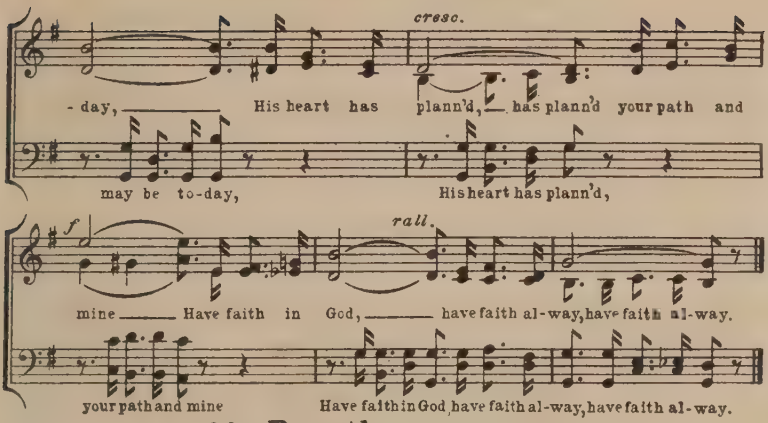

Moderato. M. ♩ = 72.
mp
1. A heart and life of spot - less white Are ours when we are
2. A life that's hid with Christ in God, This life I on - ly
3. O soul - in - spir - ing, liv - ing flame, Thou liv - ing source of
CHO. He sat - is-fies my crav-ing heart, He gives me peace with -
Fine.
clean; All doubt - ful ac-tions are put right When Je - sus' face we've seen.
crave, That sends me forth with liv-ing fire A re - bel world to save.
pow'r, Thou'rt now and e - ver-more the same, A sweet re-fresh - ing shower!
- in; He sat - is-fies my ev-'ry part, He gives me pow'r to win.
mf
When touched by liv-ing coals of fire From off the ho - ly place, To
A life in thought, in word, in deed, And ev - 'ry act to speak Such
Sur - round and clothe me with Thy love, I'll trust Thy pow'r to keep, And
D.C. for Chorus
Je - sus' presence we as - pire To see Him face to face.
lang - uage that the sin-ners need To bring them to Thy feet.
when I see Thy face a - bove I'll wor - ship at Thy feet.

91. I can, I will His promise claim.


Moderato. M. ♩ = 66.
mf
1. Lord, I come to Thee for cleans - ing From the last remains of
2. Now, Thy pro-mis-es be - liev - ing, On Thy grace I cast my
1. Lord, I come to Thee for cleansing From the last re -
2. Now, Thy pro - mis - es be - liev - ing, On Thy grace I
sin; To the liv - ing fountain flow - ing,
soul; To Thy faith-ful-ness still cleav - ing,
- mains of sin; To the liv - ing foun - tain flow - ing,
cast my soul; To Thy faith - ful - ness still cleav - ing,
cresc.
Thou hast bade me en-ter in, en-ter in. Long in doubts and fears dis-
I will trust to be made whole, be made whole. Now the past of darkness
Thou hast bade me en-ter in, en-ter in. Long in doubts and
I will trust to be made whole, be made whole. Now the past of
f
- tress - ing, To and fro have I been cast; My unrighteousness con-
leav - ing, 'Neath the blood once spilt for me; All the light of heav'n re-
fears distressing, To and fro have I been cast; My un - right - eous -
darkness leav-ing, 'Neath the blood once spilt for me; All the light of
rit.
- fess - ing, Now I come to Thee at last.
- ceiv - ing, I go forth from sin set free.
- ness con - fess - ing, Now I come to Thee at last.
heav'n re - ceiv - ing, I go forth from sin set free.

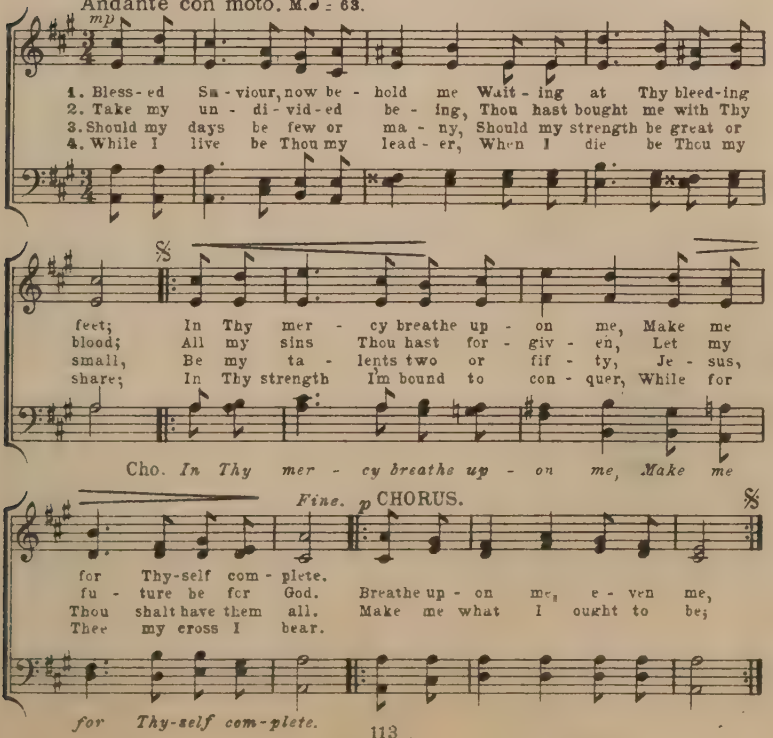

mf a tempo
Bid my troubled heart of sor - row Find in Thee its rest and peace;
I am hap-py, I am hap - py, Walk-ing 'neath my Saviours smile;
Bid my trou - bled heart of sor-row Find in Thee its rest and peace;
I am hap - py, I am hap-py, Walk-ing 'neath my Saviour's smile;
Then, in faith, my feet shall fol - low, And my love to Thee in - crease.
I am hap-py, I am hap - py, Je - sus keeps me all the while.
Then, in faith, my feet shall fol-low, And my love to Thee in - crease.
I am hap - py, I am hap-py, Je - sus keeps me all the while.
CHORUS. Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 92.
I can, I will His promise claim, The cleansing
I can, I will His promise claim,
stream now flows for me; He comes with-
The cleans-ing stream now flows for me, now flows for me;
- in my heart to reign, From sin He sets me free.
He comes within my heart to reign, From sin He sets me free.

92. Have Faith in God.

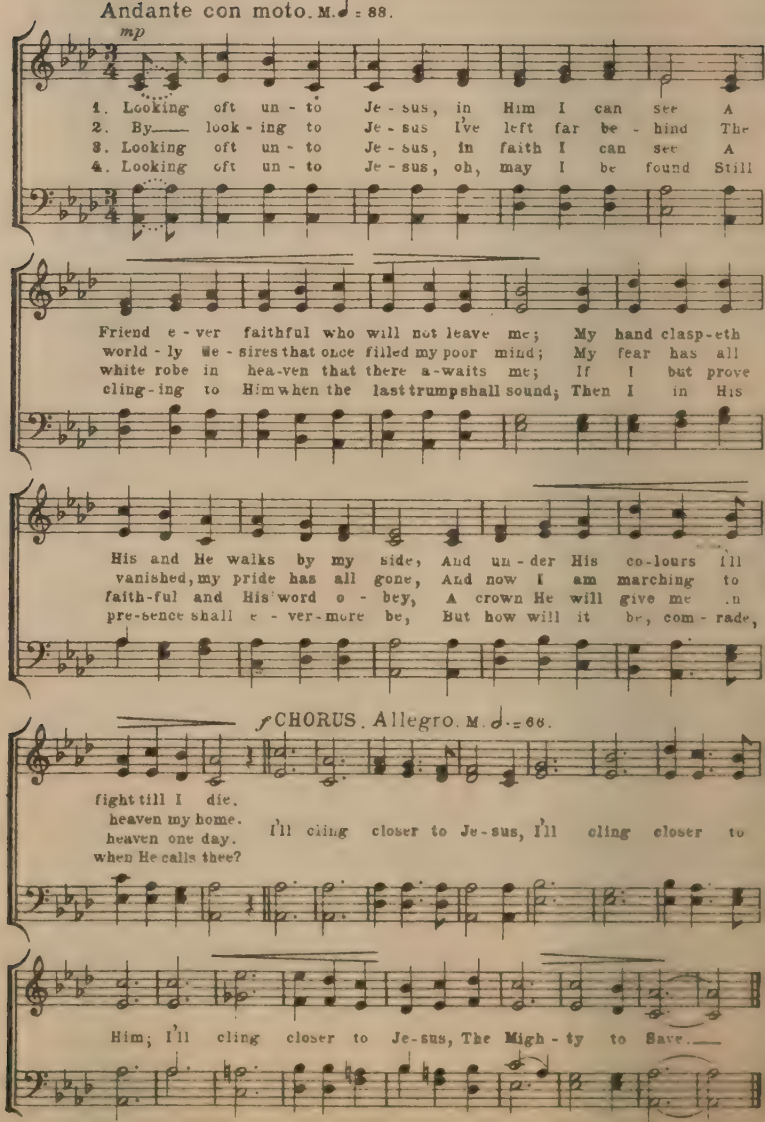

Moderato. M. ♩ = 96.
mf
1. Do you e - ver feel down-heart-ed or dis - cour-aged? Do you
2. Dark-est night will al-ways come be-fore the dawn-ing; Sil - ver
3. God is might-y! He is a - ble to de - li - ver; Faith can
e - ver feel your work is all in vain, all in vain? Do the
lin-ings shine on God's side of the cloud, of the cloud; All your
vic - tor be in ev - 'ry tempt-ing hour, tempt-ing hour; Fear and
cresc.
bur-dens thrust up - on you make you trem-ble? And you
jour-ney He has pro-mised to be with you, Naught has
care and sin and sor-row be de - feat - ed By our
Più mosso. M. ♩ = 104.
f
mf CHORUS.
fear that you will ne'er the vic - t'ry gain?
come to you but what His love al - lowed. Have faith in
faith in God's al-might-y conq-'ring pow'r.
God, in God, the sun will shine, Tho' dark the clouds may be to-
Have faith in God, the sun will shine, Tho' dark the clouds

cresc.
- day, His heart has plann'd, has plann'd your path and
may be to-day, His heart has plann'd,
f
rall.
mine Have faith in God, have faith al-way, have faith al-way.
your path and mine Have faith in God, have faith al-way, have faith al-way.

93. Breathe upon me.

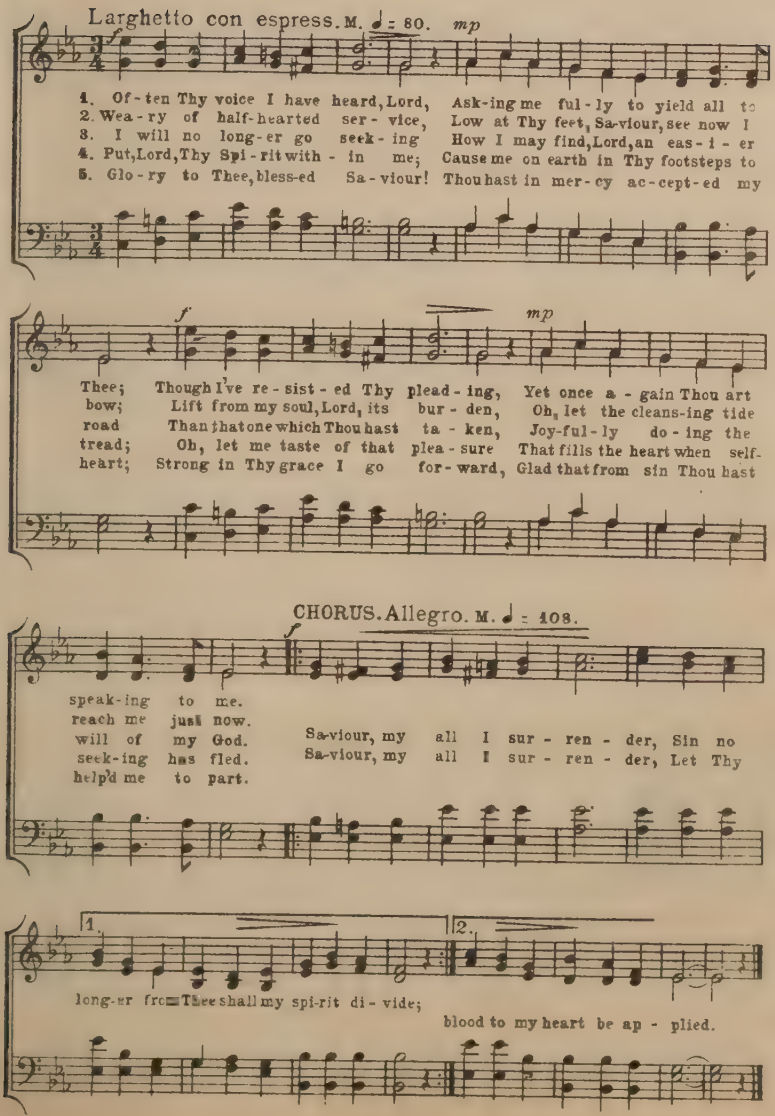
Andante con moto. M.♩ = 63.


mp
1. Bless-ed Sa-viour, now be-hold me Wait-ing at Thy bleed-ing
2. Take my un-di-vid-ed be-ing, Thou hast bought me with Thy
3. Should my days be few or ma-ny, Should my strength be great or
4. While I live be Thou my lead-er, When I die be Thou my
𝄋
feet; In Thy mer-cy breathe up-on me, Make me
blood; All my sins Thou hast for-giv-en, Let my
small, Be my ta-lents two or fif-ty, Je-sus,
share; In Thy strength I'm bound to con-quer, While for
Cho. *In Thy mer-cy breathe up-on me, Make me*
Fine. p CHORUS. 𝄋
for Thy-self com-plete.
fu-ture be for God. Breathe up-on me, e-ven me,
Thou shalt have them all. Make me what I ought to be;
Thee my cross I bear.
for Thy-self com-plete.

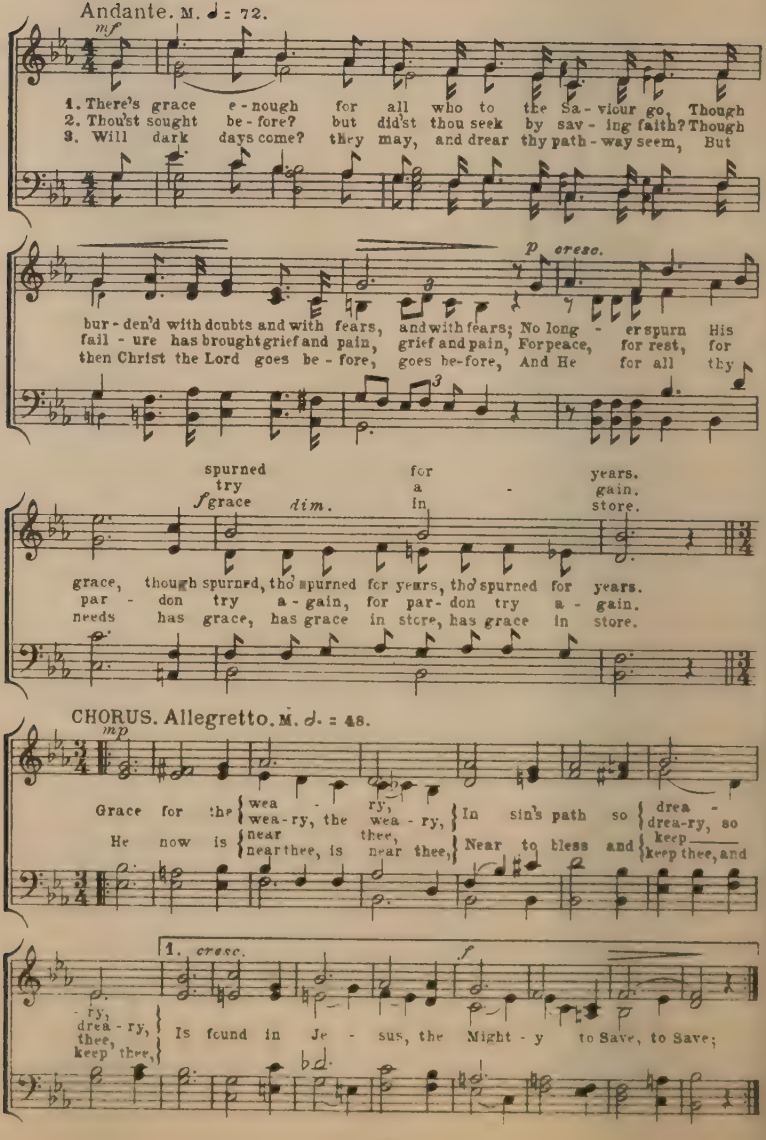
94. I'll cling closer to Jesus.

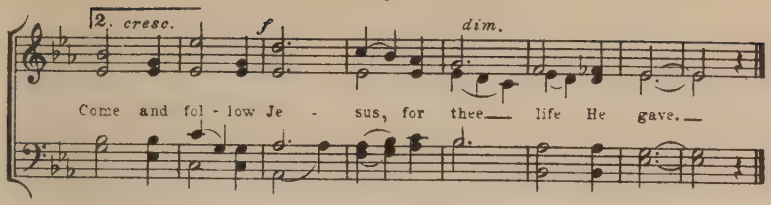

Andante con moto. M. ♩ = 88.
mp
1. Looking oft un - to Je - sus, in Him I can see A
2. By look - ing to Je - sus I've left far be - hind The
3. Looking oft un - to Je - sus, in faith I can see A
4. Looking oft un - to Je - sus, oh, may I be found Still
Friend e - ver faithful who will not leave me; My hand clasp - eth
world - ly de - sires that once filled my poor mind; My fear has all
white robe in hea - ven that there a - waits me; If I but prove
cling - ing to Him when the last trump shall sound; Then I in His
His and He walks by my side; And un - der His co - lours I'll
vanished, my pride has all gone, And now I am marching to
faith - ful and His word o - bey, A crown He will give me in
pre - sence shall e - ver - more be, But how will it be, com - rade,
f CHORUS. Allegro. M. ♩ = 66.
fight till I die.
heaven my home.
heaven one day.
when He calls thee?
I'll cling closer to Je - sus, I'll cling closer to
Him; I'll cling closer to Je - sus, The Migh - ty to Save.

95. Saviour, my all I surrender.

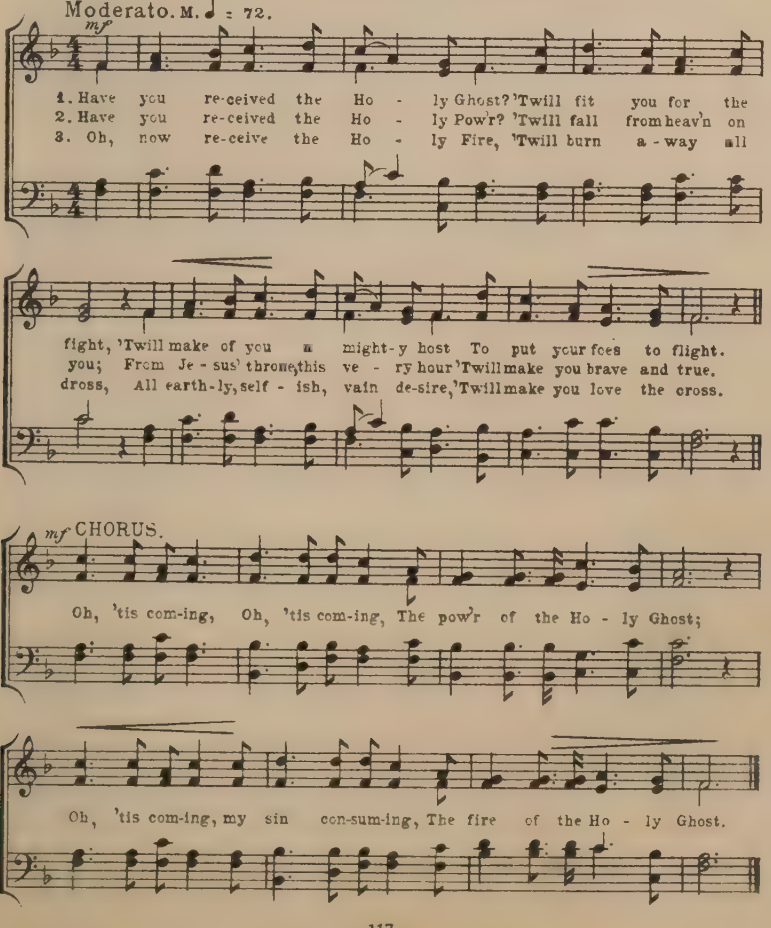

Larghetto con espress. M. ♩ = 80.
mp
1. Of - ten Thy voice I have heard, Lord, Ask - ing me ful - ly to yield all to
2. Wea - ry of half-hearted ser - vice, Low at Thy feet, Sa-viour, see now I
3. I will no long-er go seek - ing How I may find, Lord, an eas - i - er
4. Put, Lord, Thy Spi - rit with - in me; Cause me on earth in Thy footsteps to
5. Glo - ry to Thee, bless-ed Sa - viour! Thou hast in mer - cy ac - cept - ed my
f
mp
Thee; Though I've re - sist - ed Thy plead - ing, Yet once a - gain Thou art
bow; Lift from my soul, Lord, its bur - den, Oh, let the cleans-ing tide
road Than that one which Thou hast ta - ken, Joy-ful - ly do - ing the
tread; Oh, let me taste of that plea - sure That fills the heart when self-
heart; Strong in Thy grace I go for - ward, Glad that from sin Thou hast
CHORUS. Allegro. M. ♩ = 108.
f
speak-ing to me.
reach me just now.
will of my God.
seek-ing has fled.
help'd me to part.
Sa-viour, my all I sur - ren - der, Sin no
Sa-viour, my all I sur - ren - der, Let Thy
1.
2.
long-er from Thee shall my spi-rit di - vide;
blood to my heart be ap - plied.

96. Grace Enough.

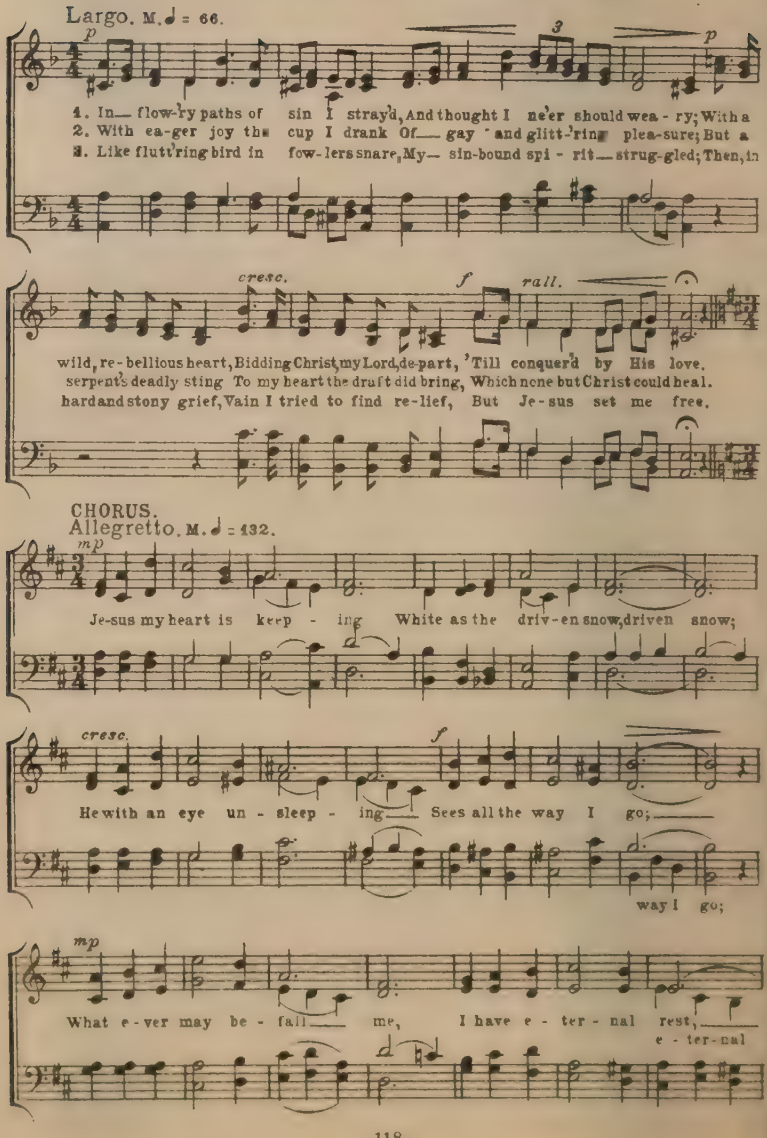

Andante. M. ♩ = 72.
mf
1. There's grace e - nough for all who to the Sa - viour go, Though
2. Thou'st sought be - fore? but did'st thou seek by sav - ing faith? Though
3. Will dark days come? they may, and drear thy path - way seem, But
bur - den'd with doubts and with fears, and with fears; No long - er spurn His
fail - ure has brought grief and pain, grief and pain, For peace, for rest, for
then Christ the Lord goes be - fore, goes be-fore, And He for all thy
p cresc.
spurned for years.
try a - gain.
f grace dim. in store.
grace, though spurned, tho' spurned for years, tho' spurned for years.
par - don try a - gain, for par - don try a - gain.
needs has grace, has grace in store, has grace in store.
CHORUS. Allegretto. M. ♩. = 48.
mp
Grace for the wea - ry, wea - ry, the wea - ry, In sin's path so drea - drea-ry, so
He now is near thee, near thee, is near thee, Near to bless and keep keep thee, and
1. cresc.
f
- ry, drea - ry, thee, keep thee, Is found in Je - sus, the Might - y to Save, to Save;

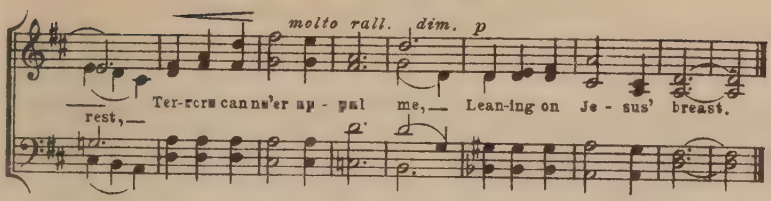


97. Oh, 'tis Coming.

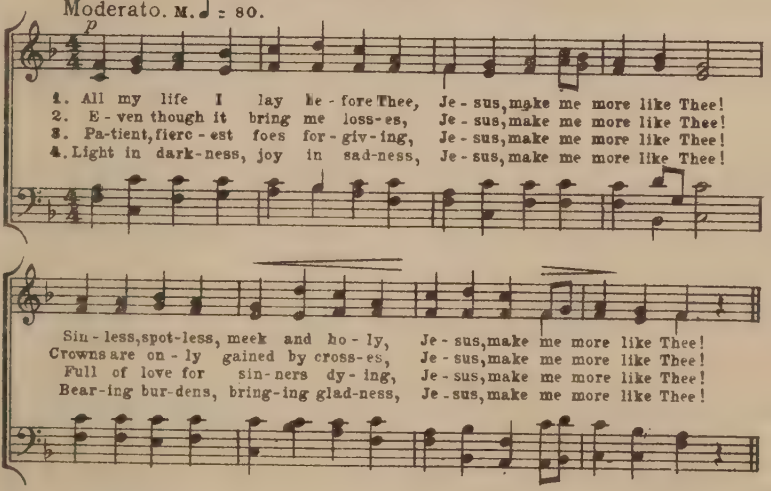

Moderato. M. ♩ = 72.
mf
1. Have you re-ceived the Ho - ly Ghost? 'Twill fit you for the
2. Have you re-ceived the Ho - ly Pow'r? 'Twill fall from heav'n on
3. Oh, now re-ceive the Ho - ly Fire, 'Twill burn a - way all
fight, 'Twill make of you a might-y host To put your foes to flight.
you; From Je - sus' throne this ve - ry hour 'Twill make you brave and true.
dross, All earth-ly, self - ish, vain de-sire, 'Twill make you love the cross.
mf CHORUS.
Oh, 'tis com-ing, Oh, 'tis com-ing, The pow'r of the Ho - ly Ghost;
Oh, 'tis com-ing, my sin con-sum-ing, The fire of the Ho - ly Ghost.

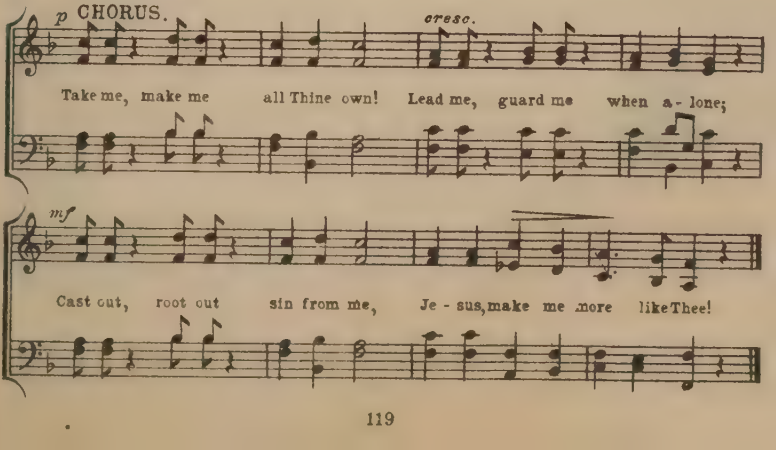
98. Jesus my Heart is Keeping.


Largo. M. ♩ = 66.
1. In flow-'ry paths of sin I stray'd, And thought I ne'er should wea - ry; With a
2. With ea-ger joy the cup I drank Of gay and glitt-'ring plea-sure; But a
3. Like flutt'ring bird in fow-lers snare, My sin-bound spi - rit strug-gled; Then, in
cresc.
f
rall.
wild, re-bellious heart, Bidding Christ my Lord, de-part, 'Till conquer'd by His love.
serpent's deadly sting To my heart the draft did bring, Which none but Christ could heal.
hard and stony grief, Vain I tried to find re-lief, But Je-sus set me free.
CHORUS.
Allegretto. M. ♩ = 132.
Je-sus my heart is keep - ing White as the driv-en snow, driven snow;
cresc.
He with an eye un - sleep - ing Sees all the way I go;
way I go;
What e-ver may be - fall me, I have e - ter - nal rest,
e - ter - nal

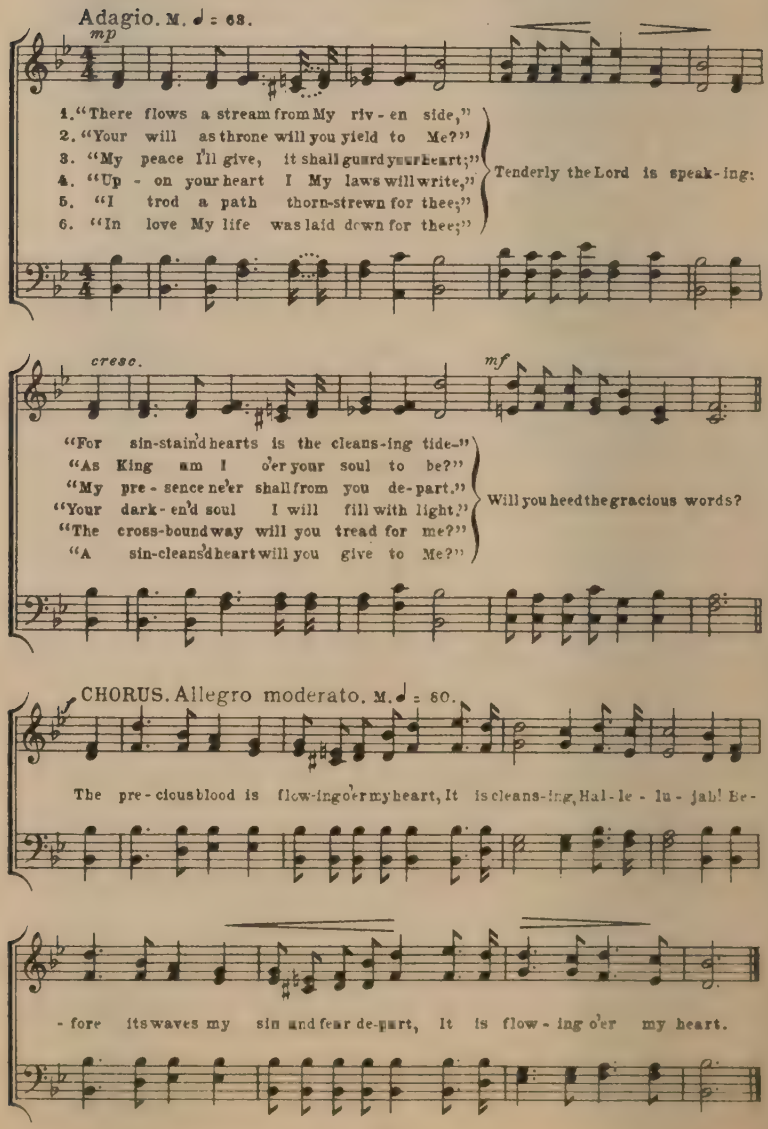


99. More like Thee.

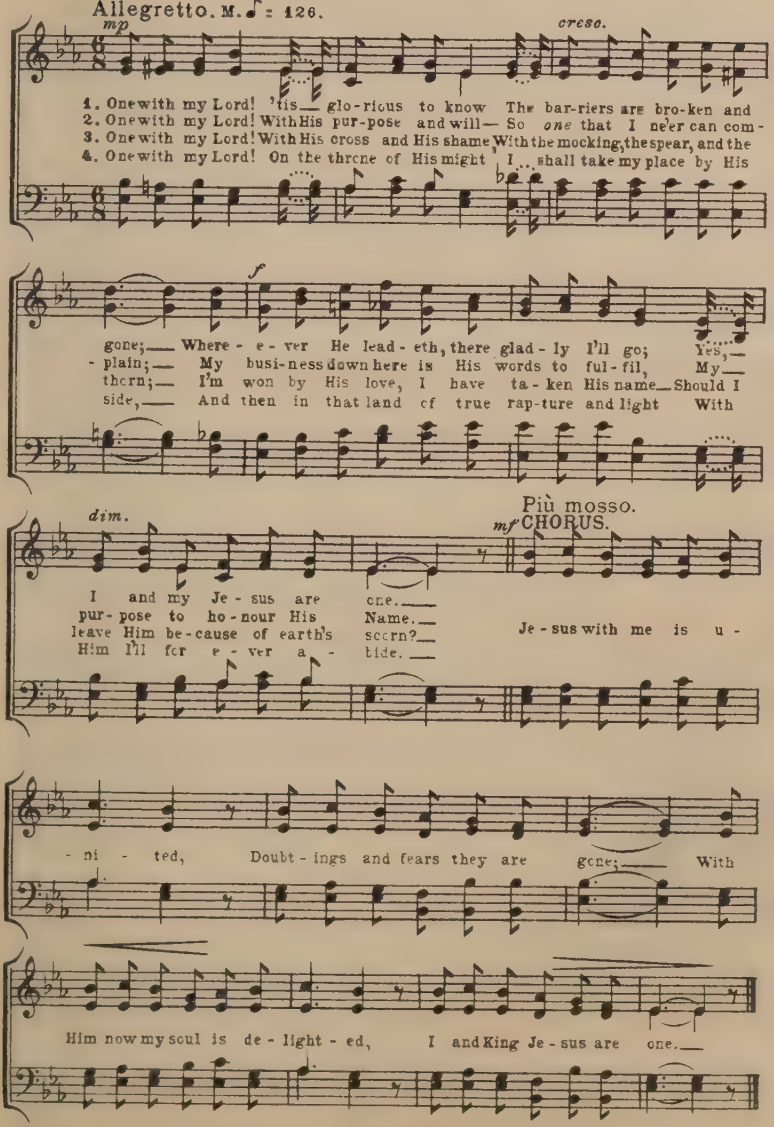

Moderato. M. ♩ = 80.
p
1. All my life I lay be - fore Thee, Je - sus, make me more like Thee!
2. E - ven though it bring me loss - es, Je - sus, make me more like Thee!
3. Pa-tient, fierc - est foes for - giv - ing, Je - sus, make me more like Thee!
4. Light in dark - ness, joy in sad - ness, Je - sus, make me more like Thee!
Sin - less, spot - less, meek and ho - ly, Je - sus, make me more like Thee!
Crowns are on - ly gained by cross - es, Je - sus, make me more like Thee!
Full of love for sin - ners dy - ing, Je - sus, make me more like Thee!
Bear-ing bur-dens, bring-ing glad-ness, Je - sus, make me more like Thee!


p CHORUS.
cresc.
Take me, make me all Thine own! Lead me, guard me when a - lone;
mf
Cast out, root out sin from me, Je - sus, make me more like Thee!

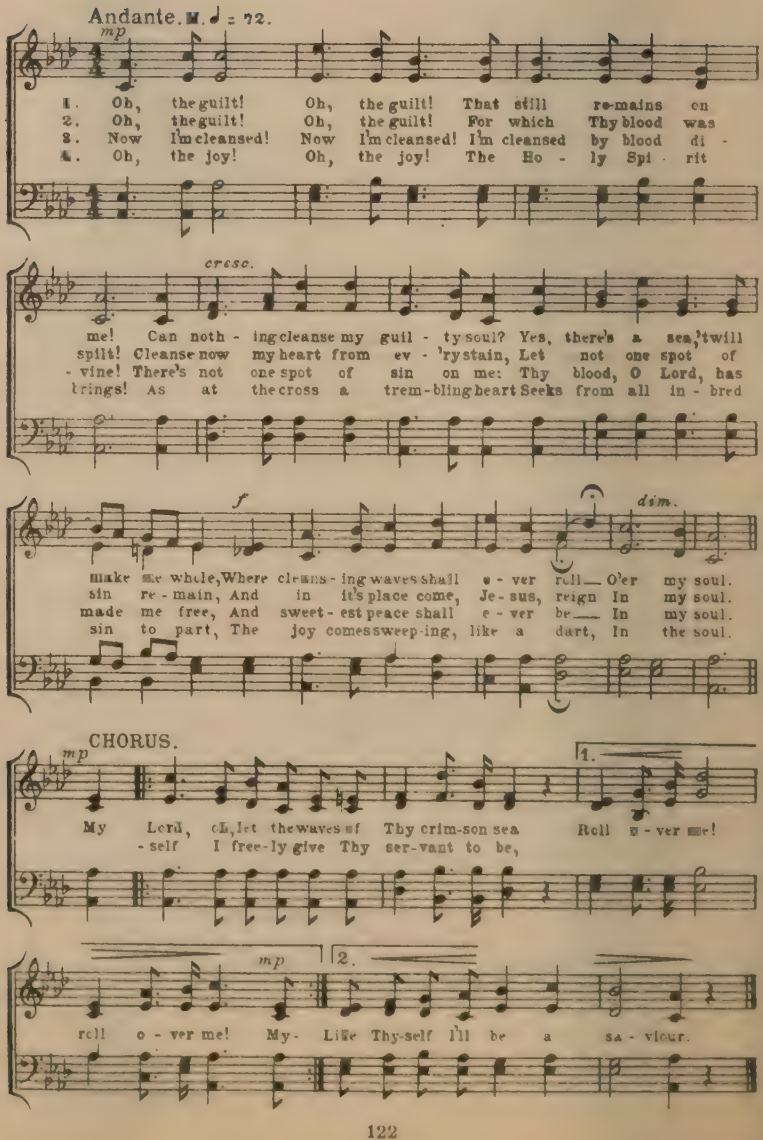
100. There flows a Stream.


Adagio. M. ♩ = 68.
mp
1. "There flows a stream from My riv - en side,"
2. "Your will as throne will you yield to Me?"
3. "My peace I'll give, it shall guard your heart;"
4. "Up - on your heart I My laws will write,"
5. "I trod a path thorn-strewn for thee;"
6. "In love My life was laid down for thee;"
Tenderly the Lord is speak-ing:
cresc.
mf
"For sin-stain'd hearts is the cleans-ing tide-"
"As King am I o'er your soul to be?"
"My pre - sence ne'er shall from you de-part."
"Your dark-en'd soul I will fill with light."
"The cross-bound way will you tread for me?"
"A sin-cleans'd heart will you give to Me?"
Will you heed the gracious words?
CHORUS. Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 80.
The pre-cious blood is flow-ing o'er my heart, It is cleans-ing, Hal-le - lu - jah! Be-
- fore its waves my sin and fear de-part, It is flow - ing o'er my heart.

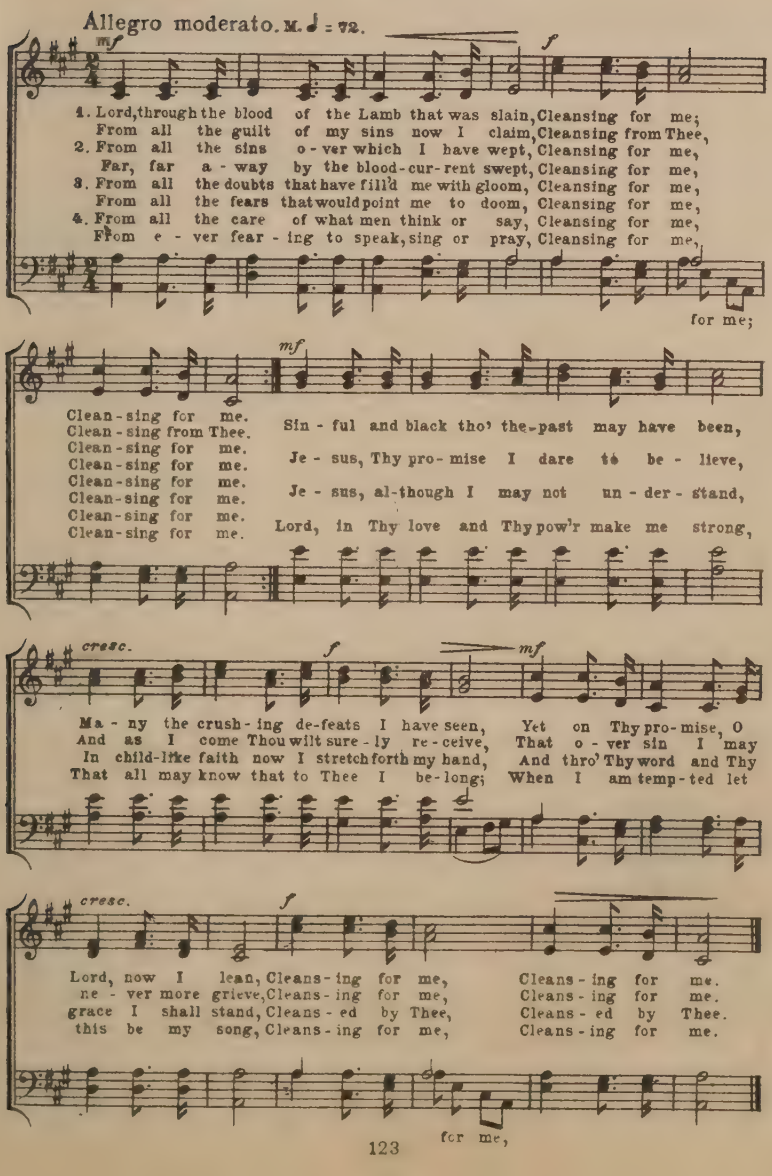
101. One with my Lord!


Allegretto. M. ♪ = 126.
mp
cresc.
1. One with my Lord! 'tis glo-rious to know The bar-riers are bro-ken and
2. One with my Lord! With His pur-pose and will— So one that I ne'er can com-
3. One with my Lord! With His cross and His shame With the mocking, the spear, and the
4. One with my Lord! On the throne of His might I shall take my place by His
f
gone; Where-e-ver He lead-eth, there glad-ly I'll go; Yes,
-plain; My busi-ness down here is His words to ful-fil, My
thorn; I'm won by His love, I have ta-ken His name Should I
side, And then in that land of true rap-ture and light With
dim.
Più mosso.
mf CHORUS.
I and my Je-sus are one.
pur-pose to ho-nour His Name.
leave Him be-cause of earth's scorn?
Him I'll for-e-ver a-bide.
Je-sus with me is u-
-ni-ted, Doubt-ings and fears they are gone; With
Him now my soul is de-light-ed, I and King Je-sus are one.

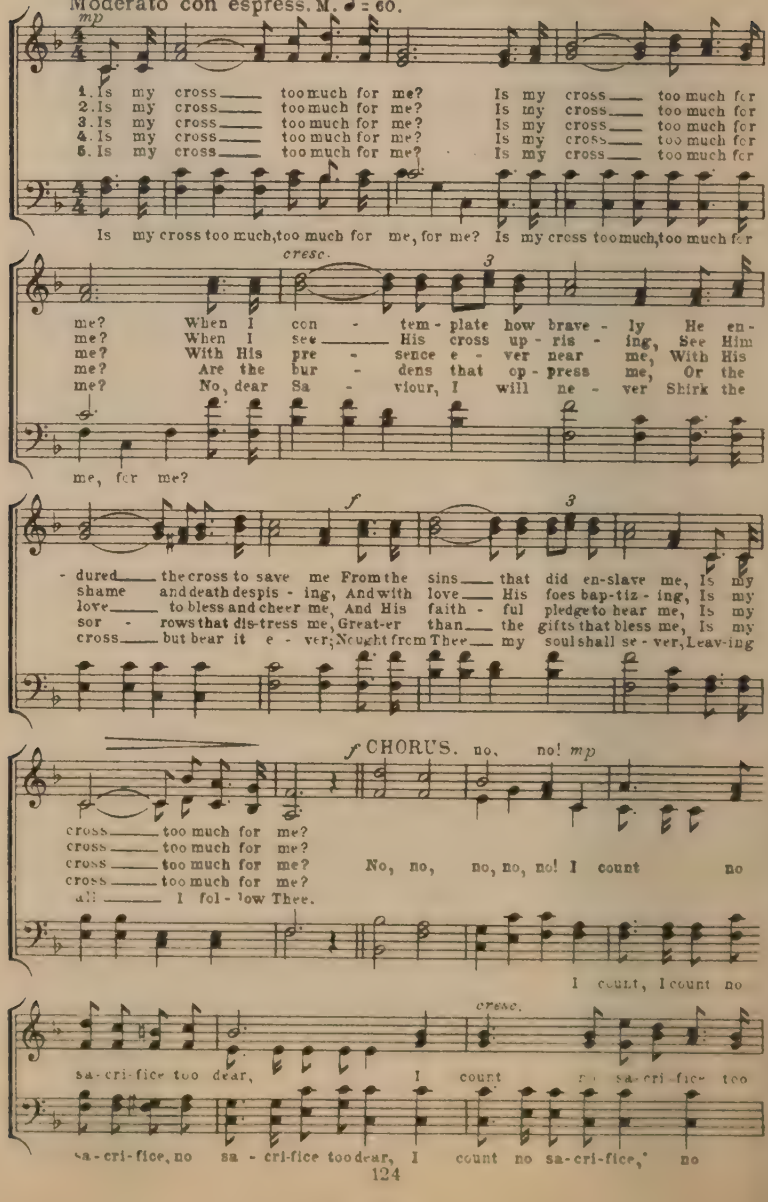
102. Roll over me.

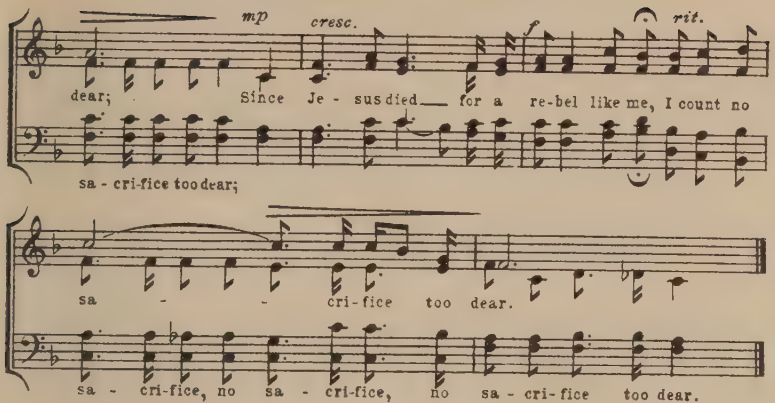

Andante. ♩ = 72.
mp
1. Oh, the guilt! Oh, the guilt! That still re-mains on
2. Oh, the guilt! Oh, the guilt! For which Thy blood was
3. Now I'm cleansed! Now I'm cleansed! I'm cleansed by blood di -
4. Oh, the joy! Oh, the joy! The Ho - ly Spi - rit
cresc.
me! Can noth - ing cleanse my guil - ty soul? Yes, there's a sea, 'twill
spilt! Cleanse now my heart from ev - 'ry stain, Let not one spot of
- vine! There's not one spot of sin on me: Thy blood, O Lord, has
brings! As at the cross a trem-bling heart Seeks from all in - bred
f
dim.
make me whole, Where cleans - ing waves shall o - ver roll O'er my soul.
sin re - main, And in it's place come, Je - sus, reign In my soul.
made me free, And sweet - est peace shall e - ver be In my soul.
sin to part, The joy comes sweep - ing, like a dart, In the soul.
CHORUS.
mp
1.
My Lord, O, let the waves of Thy crim-son sea Roll o - ver me!
- self I free - ly give Thy ser - vant to be,
mp
2.
roll o - ver me! My - Life Thy-self I'll be a sa - viour.

103. Cleansing for me.

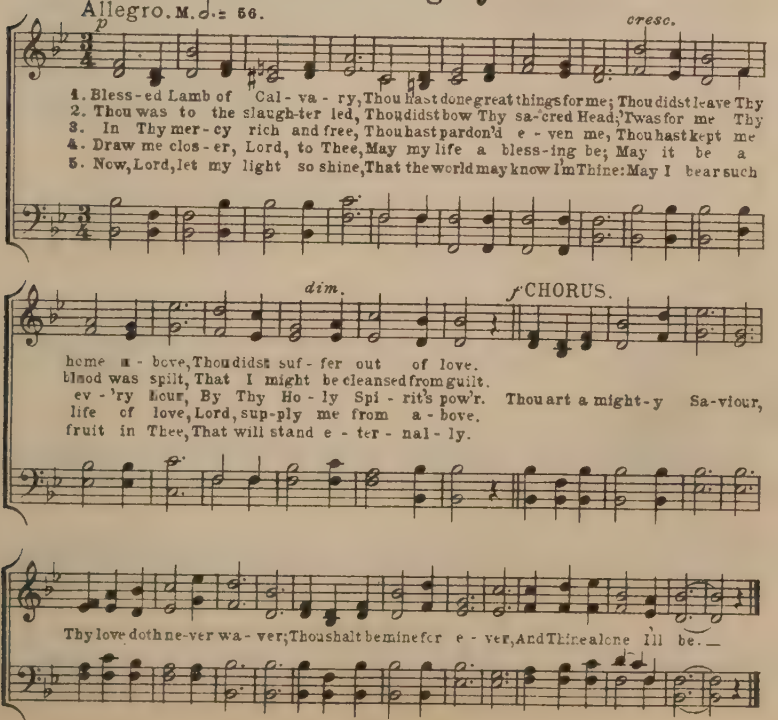

Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 72.
mf
f
1. Lord, through the blood of the Lamb that was slain, Cleansing for me;
From all the guilt of my sins now I claim, Cleansing from Thee,
2. From all the sins o - ver which I have wept, Cleansing for me,
Far, far a - way by the blood-cur-rent swept, Cleansing for me,
3. From all the doubts that have fill'd me with gloom, Cleansing for me,
From all the fears that would point me to doom, Cleansing for me,
4. From all the care of what men think or say, Cleansing for me,
From e - ver fear - ing to speak, sing or pray, Cleansing for me,
for me;
mf
Clean - sing for me.
Clean - sing from Thee.
Clean - sing for me.
Clean - sing for me.
Clean - sing for me.
Clean - sing for me.
Clean - sing for me.
Clean - sing for me.
Sin - ful and black tho' the past may have been,
Je - sus, Thy pro - mise I dare to be - lieve,
Je - sus, al - though I may not un - der - stand,
Lord, in Thy love and Thy pow'r make me strong,
cresc.
f
mf
Ma - ny the crush - ing de-feats I have seen,
And as I come Thou wilt sure - ly re - ceive,
In child-like faith now I stretch forth my hand,
That all may know that to Thee I be-long;
Yet on Thy pro - mise, O
That o - ver sin I may
And thro' Thy word and Thy
When I am temp - ted let
cresc.
f
Lord, now I lean, Cleans - ing for me,
ne - ver more grieve, Cleans - ing for me,
grace I shall stand, Cleans - ed by Thee,
this be my song, Cleans - ing for me,
Cleans - ing for me.
Cleans - ing for me.
Cleans - ed by Thee.
Cleans - ing for me.
for me,

104. Is my cross too much for me?

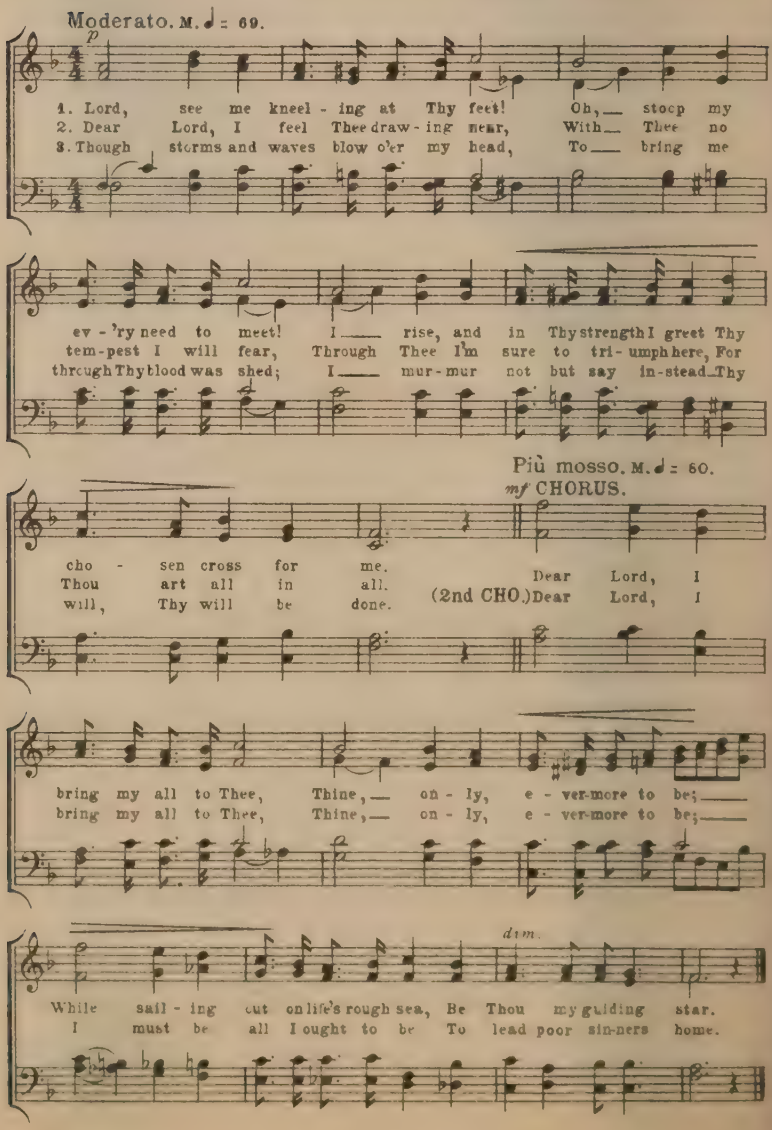

Moderato con espress. M. ♩ = 60.
mp
1. Is my cross too much for me? Is my cross too much for
2. Is my cross too much for me? Is my cross too much for
3. Is my cross too much for me? Is my cross too much for
4. Is my cross too much for me? Is my cross too much for
5. Is my cross too much for me? Is my cross too much for
Is my cross too much, too much for me, for me? Is my cress too much, too much for
cresc.
me? When I con - tem - plate how brave - ly He en-
me? When I see His cross up - ris - ing, See Him
me? With His pre - sence e - ver near me, With His
me? Are the bur - dens that op - press me, Or the
me? No, dear Sa - viour, I will ne - ver Shirk the
me, for me?
f
- dured the cross to save me From the sins that did en-slave me, Is my
shame and death despis - ing, And with love His foes bap-tiz - ing, Is my
love to bless and cheer me, And His faith - ful pledge to hear me, Is my
sor - rows that dis-tress me, Great-er than the gifts that bless me, Is my
cross but bear it e - ver; Nought from Thee my soul shall se - ver, Leav-ing
f CHORUS. no, no! mp
cross too much for me?
cross too much for me?
cross too much for me?
cross too much for me?
all I fol - low Thee.
No, no, no, no, no! I count no
I count, I count no
cresc.
sa-cri-fice too dear, I count no sa-cri-fice too
sa-cri-fice, no sa - cri-fice too dear, I count no sa-cri-fice, no


mp
cresc.
f
rit.
dear; Since Je - sus died for a re-bel like me, I count no
sa - cri-fice too dear;
sa - cri-fice too dear.
sa - cri-fice, no sa - cri-fice, no sa - cri-fice too dear.

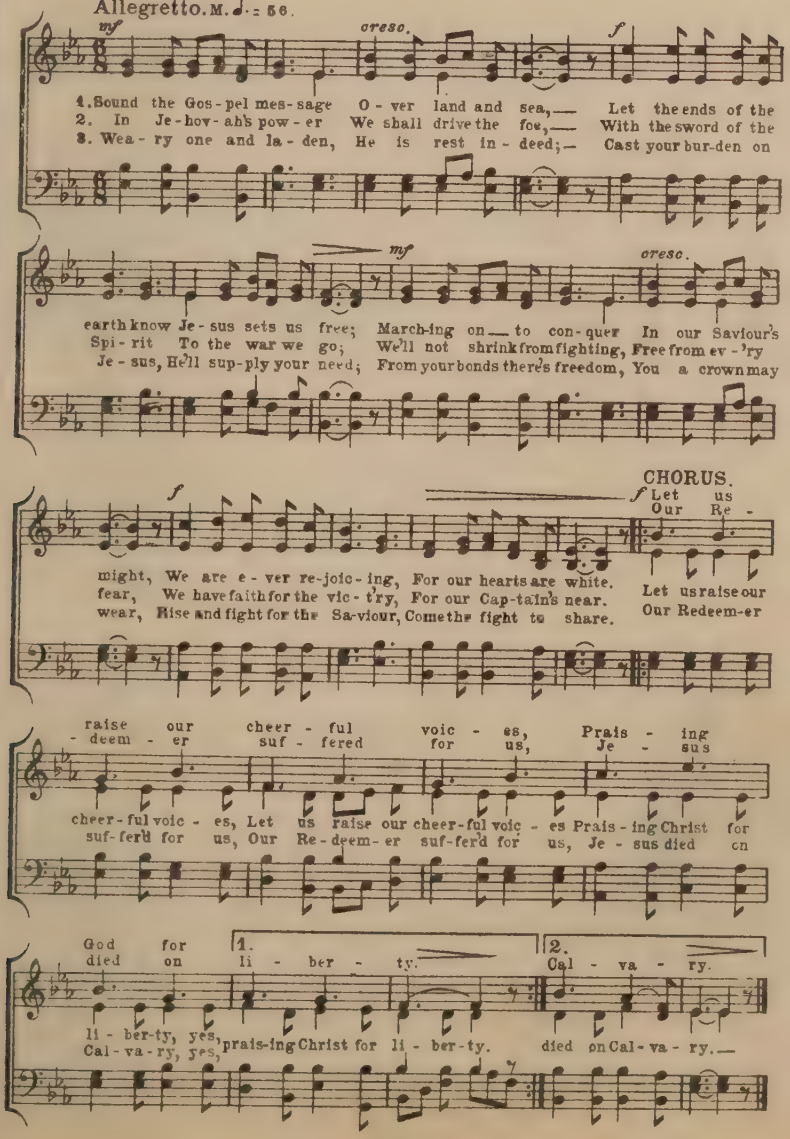
105. Thou art a Mighty Saviour.


Allegro. M. ♩. = 56.
p
cresc.
1. Bless-ed Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Thou hast done great things for me; Thou didst leave Thy
2. Thou was to the slaugh-ter led, Thou didst bow Thy sa-cred Head; 'Twas for me Thy
3. In Thy mer-cy rich and free, Thou hast pardon'd e-ven me, Thou hast kept me
4. Draw me clos-er, Lord, to Thee, May my life a bless-ing be; May it be a
5. Now, Lord, let my light so shine, That the world may know I'm Thine: May I bear such
dim.
f CHORUS.
home a-bove, Thou didst suf-fer out of love.
blood was spilt, That I might be cleansed from guilt.
ev-'ry hour, By Thy Ho-ly Spi-rit's pow'r. Thou art a might-y Sa-viour,
life of love, Lord, sup-ply me from a-bove.
fruit in Thee, That will stand e-ter-nal-ly.
Thy love doth ne-ver wa-ver; Thou shalt be mine for e-ver, And Thine alone I'll be.—

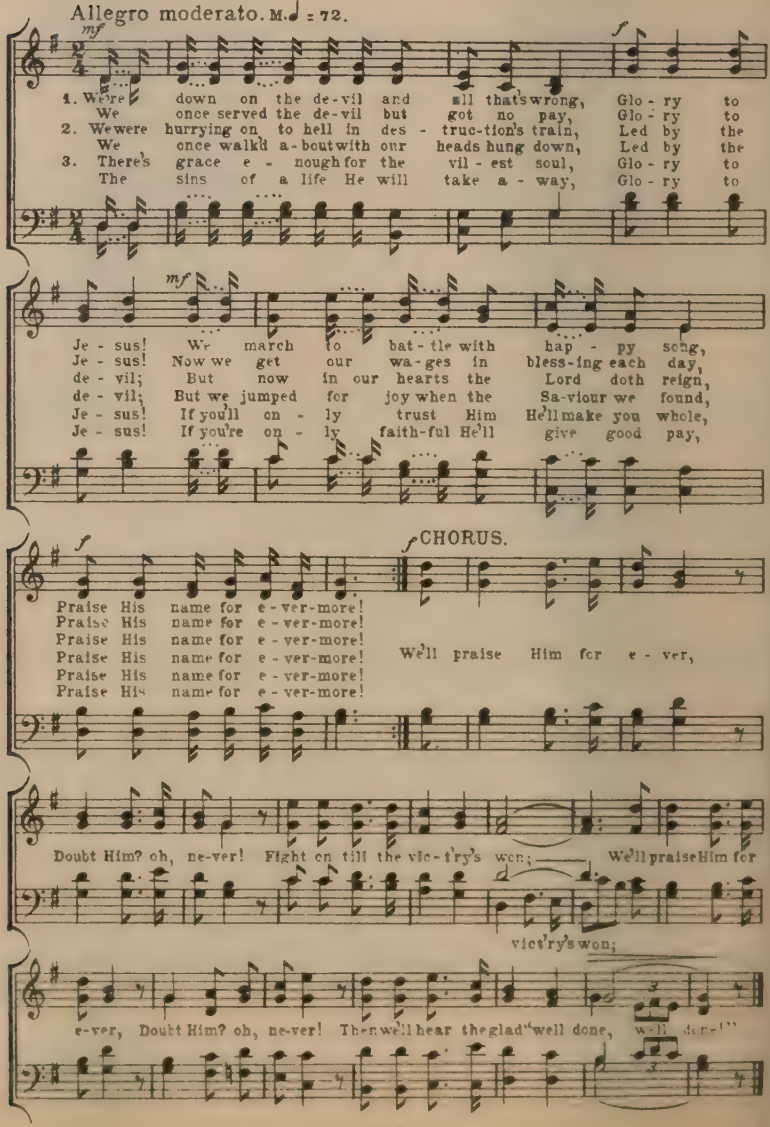
106. Be Thou my Guiding Star.


Moderato. M. ♩ = 69.
1. Lord, see me kneel - ing at Thy feet! Oh, stoop my
2. Dear Lord, I feel Thee draw - ing near, With Thee no
3. Though storms and waves blow o'er my head, To bring me
ev - 'ry need to meet! I rise, and in Thy strength I greet Thy
tem-pest I will fear, Through Thee I'm sure to tri - umph here, For
through Thy blood was shed; I mur - mur not but say in-stead Thy
Più mosso. M. ♩ = 80.
mf CHORUS.
cho - sen cross for me.
Thou art all in all.
will, Thy will be done.
Dear Lord, I
(2nd CHO.) Dear Lord, I
bring my all to Thee, Thine, on - ly, e - ver-more to be;
bring my all to Thee, Thine, on - ly, e - ver-more to be;
dim.
While sail - ing out on life's rough sea, Be Thou my guiding star.
I must be all I ought to be To lead poor sin-ners home.

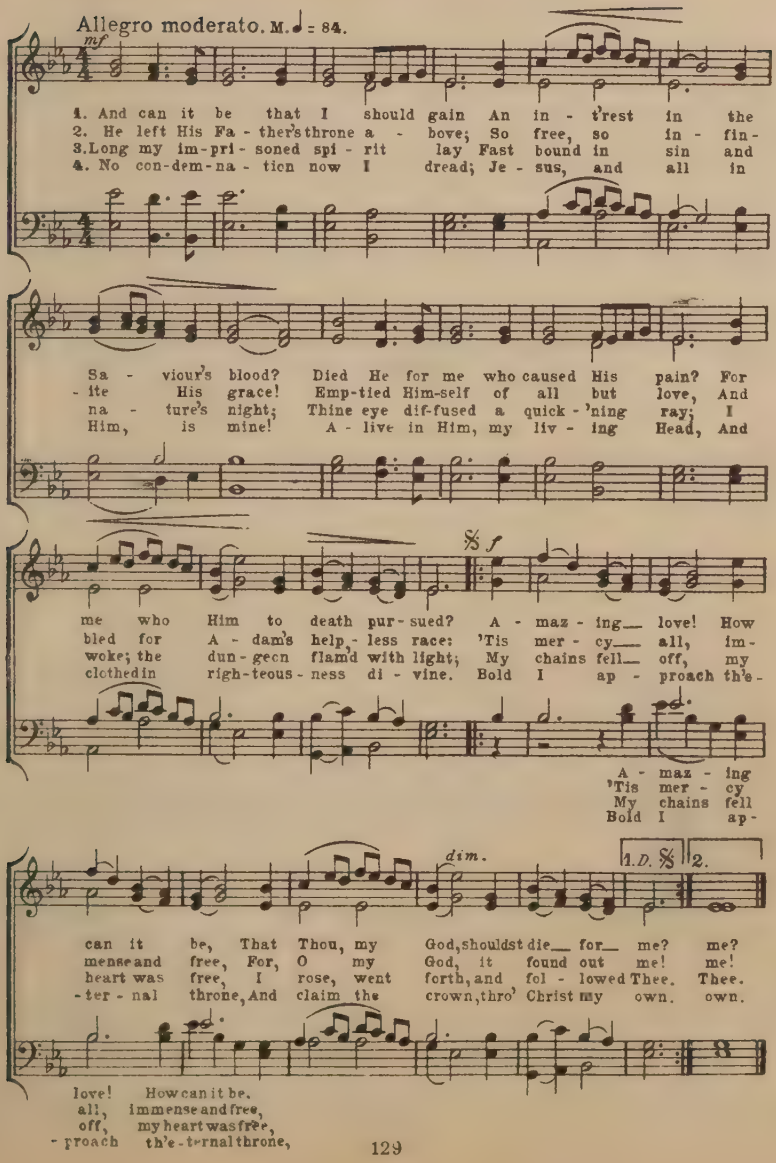
107. Let us raise our cheerful voices.


Allegretto. M. ♩. = 56.
mf
cresc.
f
1. Sound the Gos-pel mes-sage O-ver land and sea,— Let the ends of the
2. In Je-hov-ah's pow-er We shall drive the foe,— With the sword of the
3. Wea-ry one and la-den, He is rest in-deed;— Cast your bur-den on
earth know Je-sus sets us free; March-ing on— to con-quer In our Saviour's
Spi-rit To the war we go; We'll not shrink from fighting, Free from ev-'ry
Je-sus, He'll sup-ply your need; From your bonds there's freedom, You a crown may
CHORUS.
f
Let us raise our cheer-ful voic-es, Prais-ing Christ for
Our Re-deem-er suf-fer'd for us, Je-sus died on
God for li-ber-ty. 1. 2. Cal-va-ry.
li-ber-ty, yes, Cal-va-ry, yes,

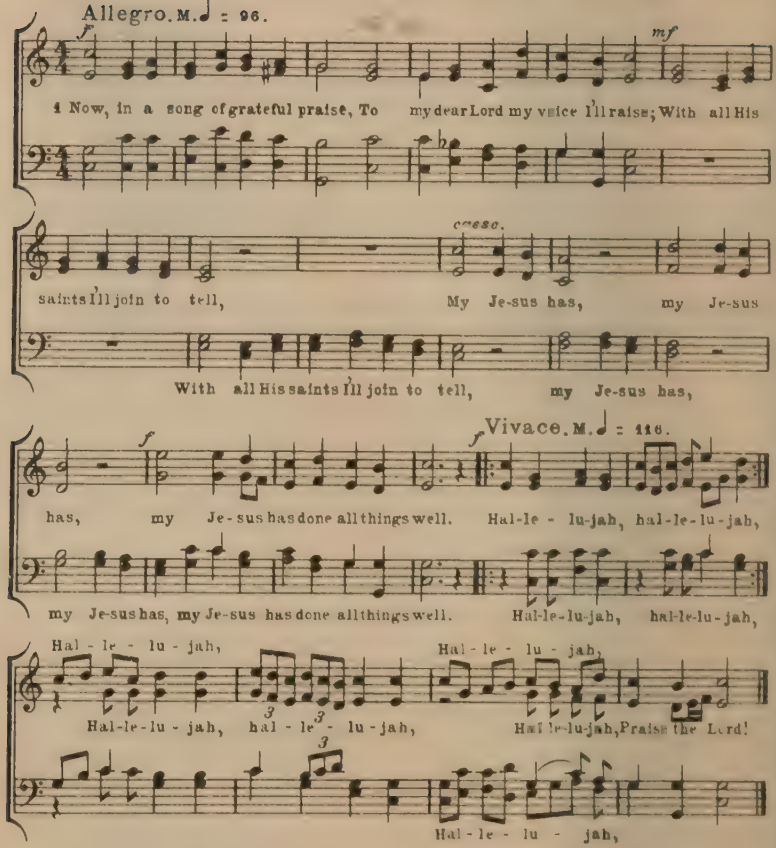
108. Praise His name for evermore.


Allegro moderato. M.♩ = 72.
mf
1. We're down on the de-vil and all that's wrong, Glo - ry to
We once served the de-vil but got no pay, Glo - ry to
2. We were hurrying on to hell in des - truc-tion's train, Led by the
We once walk'd a-bout with our heads hung down, Led by the
3. There's grace e - nough for the vil - est soul, Glo - ry to
The sins of a life He will take a - way, Glo - ry to
mf
Je - sus! We march to bat - tle with hap - py song,
Je - sus! Now we get our wa-ges in bless-ing each day,
de - vil; But now in our hearts the Lord doth reign,
de - vil; But we jumped for joy when the Sa-viour we found,
Je - sus! If you'll on - ly trust Him He'll make you whole,
Je - sus! If you're on - ly faith-ful He'll give good pay,
f
CHORUS.
Praise His name for e - ver-more!
Praise His name for e - ver-more!
Praise His name for e - ver-more!
Praise His name for e - ver-more!
Praise His name for e - ver-more!
Praise His name for e - ver-more!
We'll praise Him for e - ver,
Doubt Him? oh, ne-ver! Fight on till the vic-t'ry's won;
We'll praise Him for
vict'ry's won;
e-ver, Doubt Him? oh, ne-ver! Then we'll hear the glad "well done,
well done!"

109. And can it be?


Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 84.
mf
1. And can it be that I should gain An in - t'rest in the
2. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove; So free, so in - fin-
3. Long my im-pri - soned spi - rit lay Fast bound in sin and
4. No con-dem-na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and all in
Sa - viour's blood? Died He for me who caused His pain? For
- ite His grace! Emp-tied Him-self of all but love, And
na - ture's night; Thine eye dif-fused a quick - 'ning ray; I
Him, is mine! A - live in Him, my liv - ing Head, And
𝄋 f
me who Him to death pur-sued? A - maz - ing love! How
bled for A - dam's help - less race: 'Tis mer - cy all, im-
woke; the dun - geon flamd with light; My chains fell off, my
clothed in righ-teous - ness di - vine. Bold I ap - proach th'e-
A - maz - ing
'Tis mer - cy
My chains fell
Bold I ap-
dim.
1. D. 𝄋 2.
can it be, That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me? me?
mense and free, For, O my God, it found out me! me!
heart was free, I rose, went forth, and fol - lowed Thee. Thee.
- ter - nal throne, And claim the crown, thro' Christ my own. own.
love! How can it be.
all, immense and free,
off, my heart was free,
- proach th'e - ternal throne,

110. Now in a song.


Allegro. M. ♩ = 96.
1 Now, in a song of grateful praise, To my dear Lord my voice I'll raise; With all His
saints I'll join to tell, My Je-sus has, my Je-sus
With all His saints I'll join to tell, my Je-sus has,
Vivace. M. ♩ = 116.
has, my Je-sus has done all things well. Hal-le - lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah,
my Je-sus has, my Je-sus has done all things well. Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah,
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah,
Hal-le-lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Praise the Lord!
Hal - le - lu - jah,

2.

All worlds His glorious power confess,
His wisdom all His works express;
But oh! His love what tongue can tell?
My Jesus has done all things well.

3.

Though many a fiery, flaming dart
The tempter levels at my heart,
With this I all his rage repel—
My Jesus has done all things well.

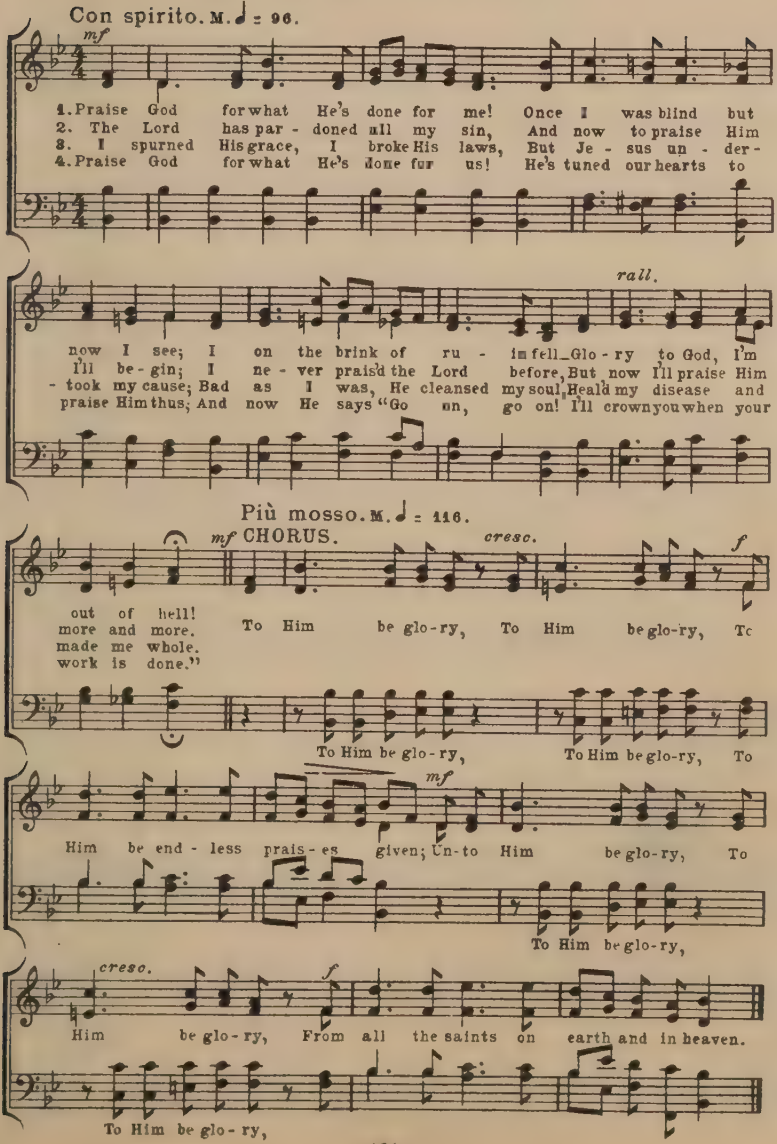
4.

Soon shall I pass the vale of death,
And in His arms resign my breath;
Yet then my happy soul shall tell—
My Jesus has done all things well.

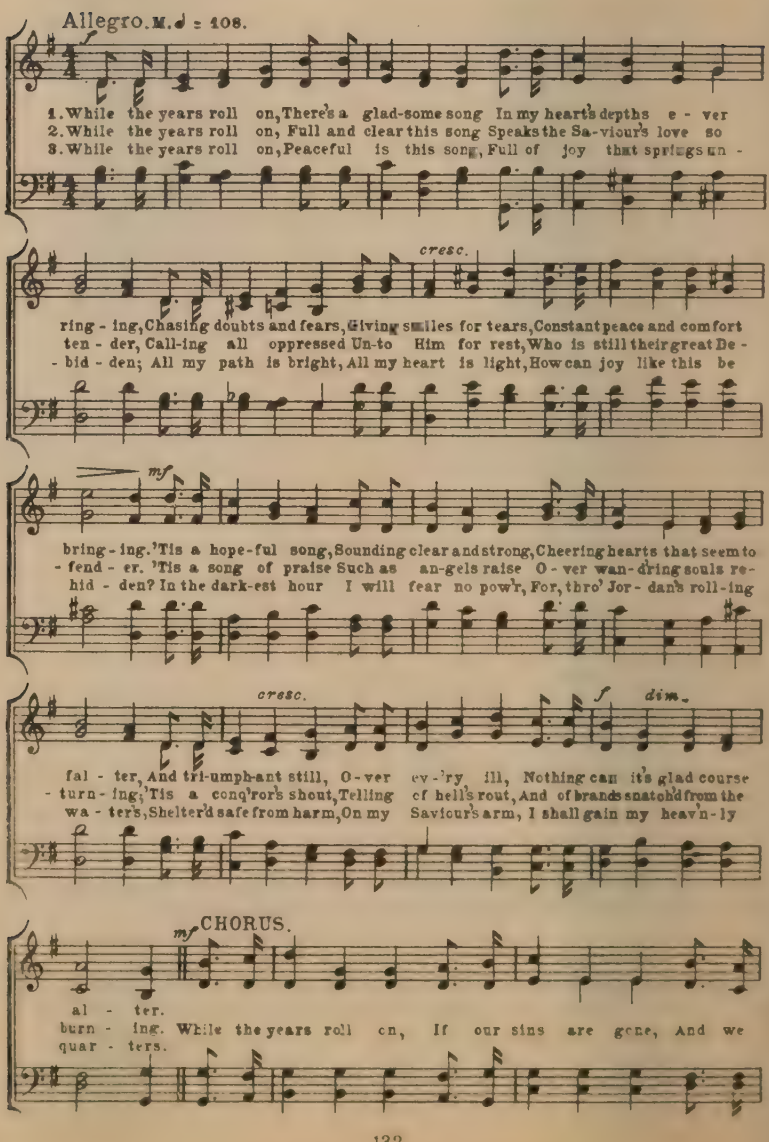
5.

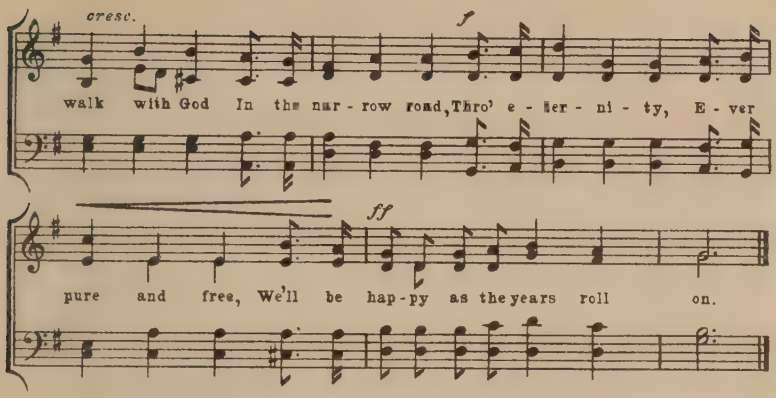
And when to that bright world I rise,
And claim my mansion in the skies,
Above the rest this note shall swell—
My Jesus has done all things well

111. To Him be glory.


Con spirito. M. ♩ = 96.
mf
1. Praise God for what He's done for me! Once I was blind but now I see; I on the brink of ru - in fell_Glo - ry to God, I'm
2. The Lord has par - doned all my sin, And now to praise Him I'll be - gin; I ne - ver praised the Lord before, But now I'll praise Him
3. I spurned His grace, I broke His laws, But Je - sus un - der - took my cause; Bad as I was, He cleansed my soul, Healed my disease and
4. Praise God for what He's done for us! He's tuned our hearts to praise Him thus; And now He says "Go on, go on! I'll crown you when your
rall.
Più mosso. M. ♩ = 116.
mf CHORUS.
cresc.
f
out of hell!
more and more.
made me whole.
work is done."
To Him be glo - ry, To Him be glo - ry, To
To Him be glo - ry, To Him be glo - ry, To
mf
Him be end - less prais - es given; Un - to Him be glo - ry, To
To Him be glo - ry,
cresc.
f
Him be glo - ry, From all the saints on earth and in heaven.
To Him be glo - ry,

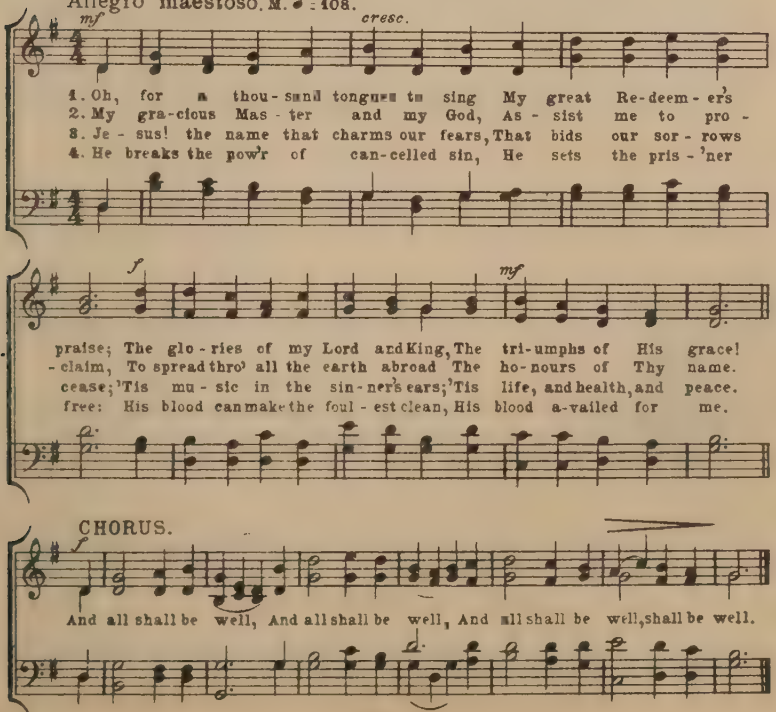
112. While the years roll on.


Allegro. M.♩ = 108.
1. While the years roll on, There's a glad-some song In my heart's depths e - ver
2. While the years roll on, Full and clear this song Speaks the Sa-viour's love so
3. While the years roll on, Peaceful is this song, Full of joy that springs un -
cresc.
ring - ing, Chasing doubts and fears, Giving smiles for tears, Constant peace and com fort
ten - der, Call-ing all oppressed Un-to Him for rest, Who is still their great De -
- bid - den; All my path is bright, All my heart is light, How can joy like this be
mf
bring - ing. 'Tis a hope-ful song, Sounding clear and strong, Cheering hearts that seem to
- fend - er. 'Tis a song of praise Such as an-gels raise O - ver wan-d'ring souls re-
hid - den? In the dark-est hour I will fear no pow'r, For, thro' Jor - dan's roll-ing
cresc.
f
dim.
fal - ter, And tri-umph-ant still, O - ver ev-'ry ill, Nothing can it's glad course
- turn - ing; 'Tis a conq'ror's shout, Telling of hell's rout, And of brands snatch'd from the
wa - ters, Shelter'd safe from harm, On my Saviour's arm, I shall gain my heav'n - ly
mf
CHORUS.
al - ter.
burn - ing. While the years roll on, If our sins are gone, And we
quar - ters.

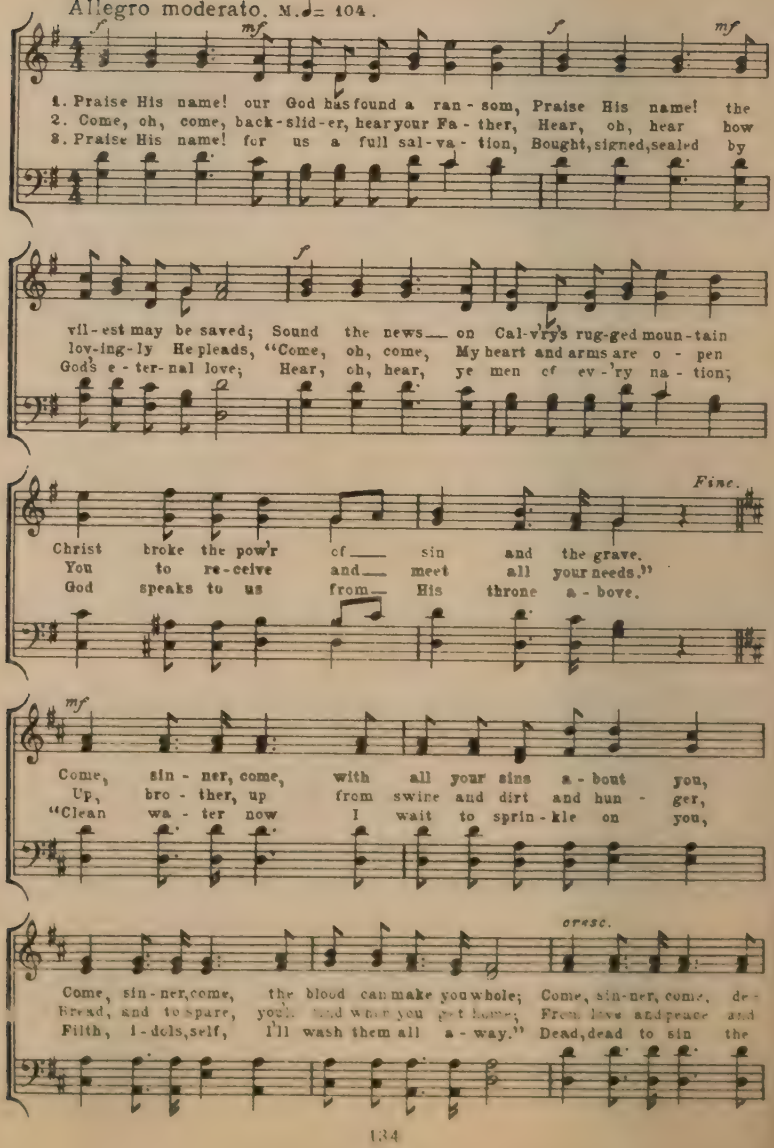


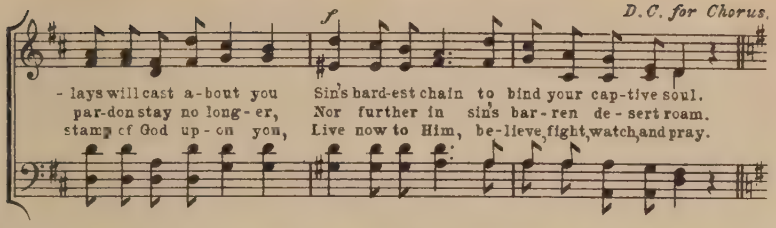
113. All shall be well.

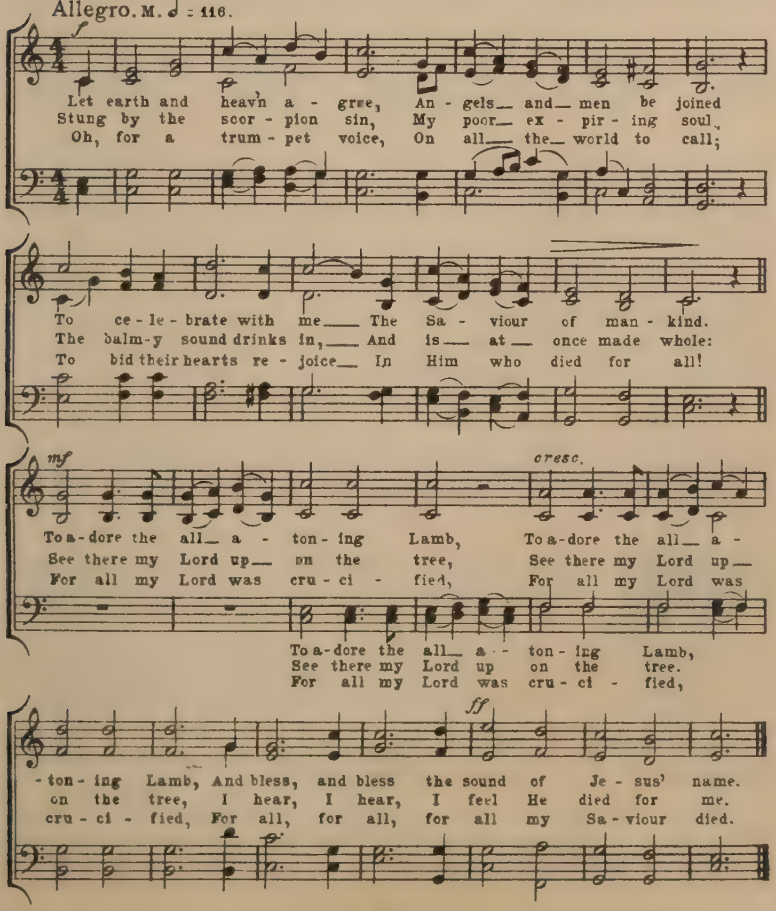
Allegro maestoso. M. ♩ = 108.


mf
cresc.
1. Oh, for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem - er's
2. My gra-cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro -
3. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows
4. He breaks the pow'r of can-celled sin, He sets the pris - 'ner
f
mf
praise; The glo - ries of my Lord and King, The tri-umphs of His grace!
- claim, To spread thro' all the earth abroad The ho-nours of Thy name.
cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the sin-ner's ears; 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
free: His blood can make the foul - est clean, His blood a-vailed for me.
CHORUS.
f
And all shall be well, And all shall be well, And all shall be well, shall be well.

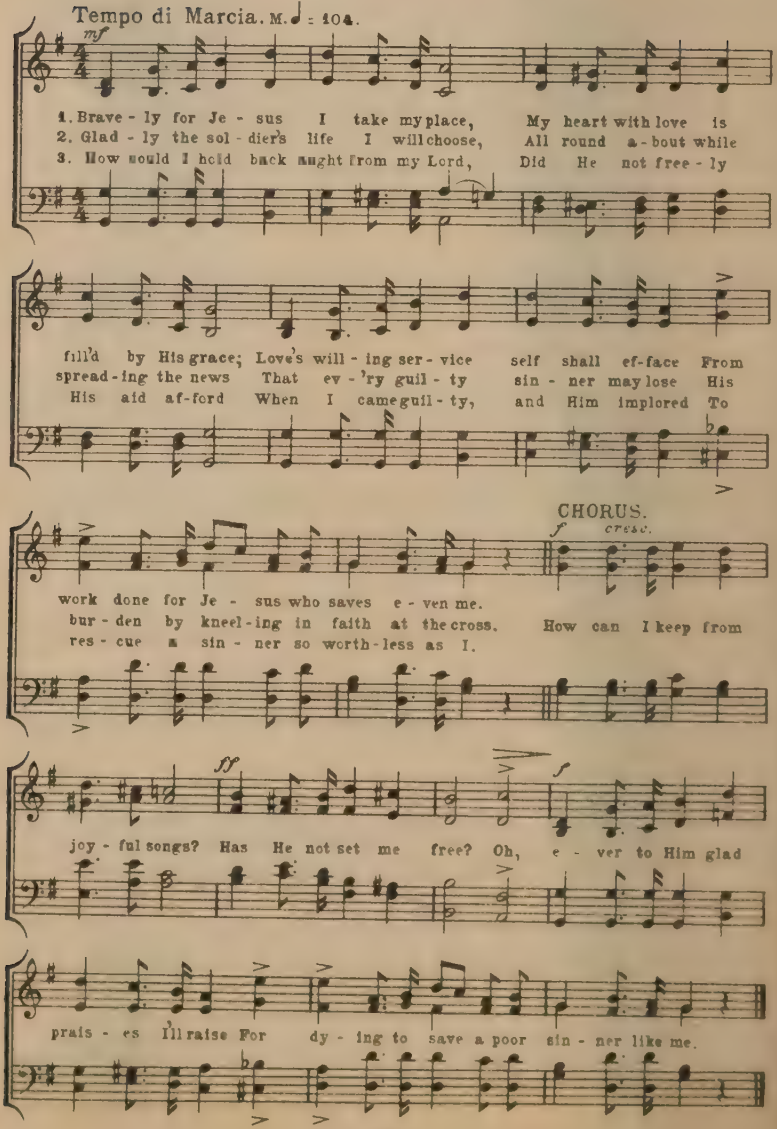
114. God has Found a Ransom.


Allegro moderato. M.♩= 104.
1. Praise His name! our God has found a ran - som, Praise His name! the
2. Come, oh, come, back-slid-er, hear your Fa - ther, Hear, oh, hear how
3. Praise His name! for us a full sal-va - tion, Bought, signed, sealed by
vil-est may be saved; Sound the news on Cal-vry's rug-ged moun-tain
lov-ing-ly He pleads, "Come, oh, come, My heart and arms are o - pen
God's e - ter-nal love; Hear, oh, hear, ye men of ev-'ry na - tion;
Fine.
Christ broke the pow'r of sin and the grave.
You to re-ceive and meet all your needs."
God speaks to us from His throne a - bove.
Come, sin - ner, come, with all your sins a - bout you,
Up, bro - ther, up from swine and dirt and hun - ger,
"Clean wa - ter now I wait to sprin - kle on you,
cresc.
Come, sin-ner, come, the blood can make you whole; Come, sin-ner, come, de-
Bread, and to spare, you'll find when you get home; From love and peace and
Filth, i-dols, self, I'll wash them all a - way." Dead, dead to sin the

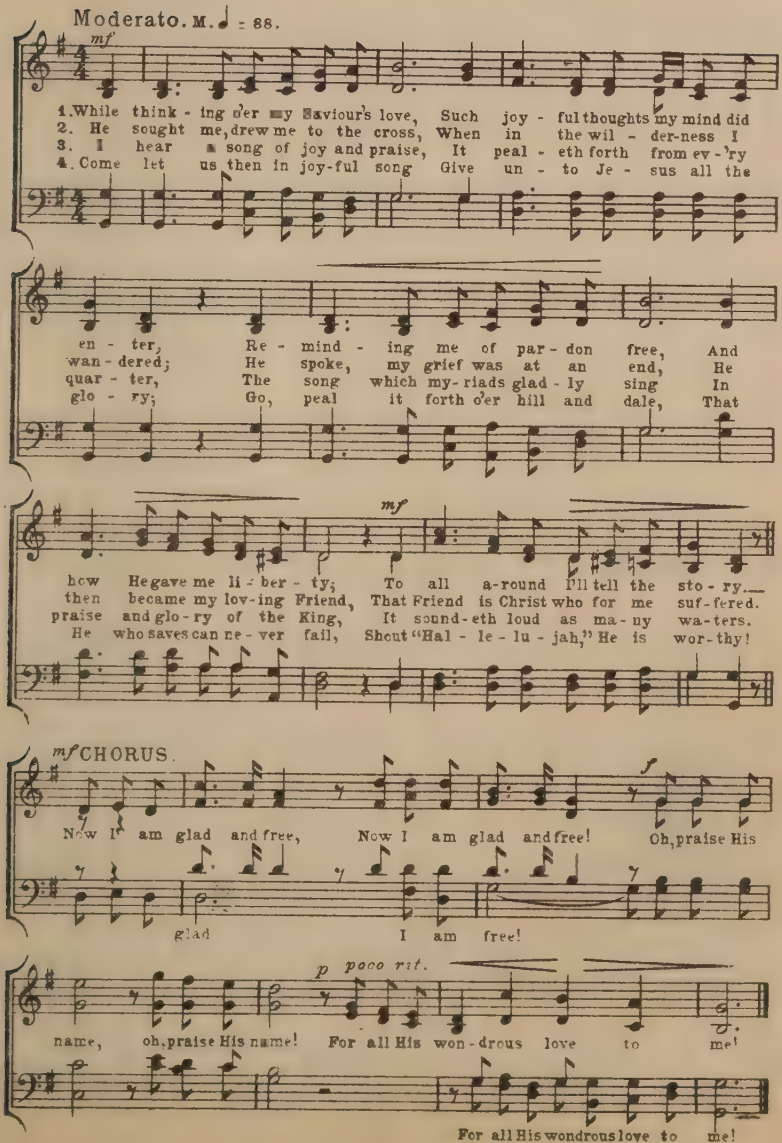

D.C. for Chorus.
- lays will cast a-bout you
par-don stay no long-er,
stamp of God up-on you,
Sin's hard-est chain to bind your cap-tive soul.
Nor further in sin's bar-ren de-sert roam.
Live now to Him, be-lieve, fight, watch, and pray.

115. Let earth and heaven agree.

Allegro. M. ♩ = 116.
Let earth and heav'n a - gree, An - gels and men be joined
Stung by the scor - pion sin, My poor ex - pir - ing soul,
Oh, for a trum - pet voice, On all the world to call;
To ce - le - brate with me The Sa - viour of man - kind.
The balm-y sound drinks in, And is at once made whole:
To bid their hearts re - joice In Him who died for all!
cresc.
To a-dore the all a - ton - ing Lamb, To a-dore the all a -
See there my Lord up on the tree, See there my Lord up
For all my Lord was cru - ci - fied, For all my Lord was
To a-dore the all a - ton - ing Lamb,
See there my Lord up on the tree.
For all my Lord was cru - ci - fied,
- ton - ing Lamb, And bless, and bless the sound of Je - sus' name.
on the tree, I hear, I hear, I feel He died for me.
cru - ci - fied, For all, for all, for all my Sa - viour died.

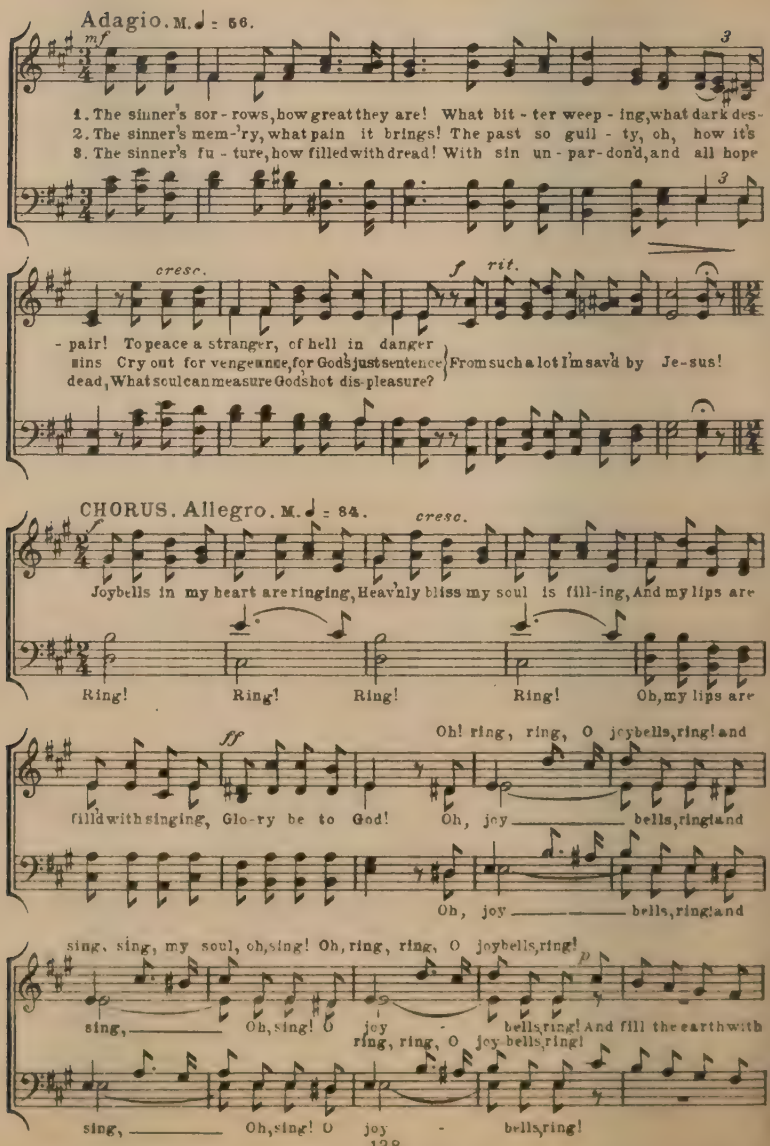
116. Praise to the Lamb.

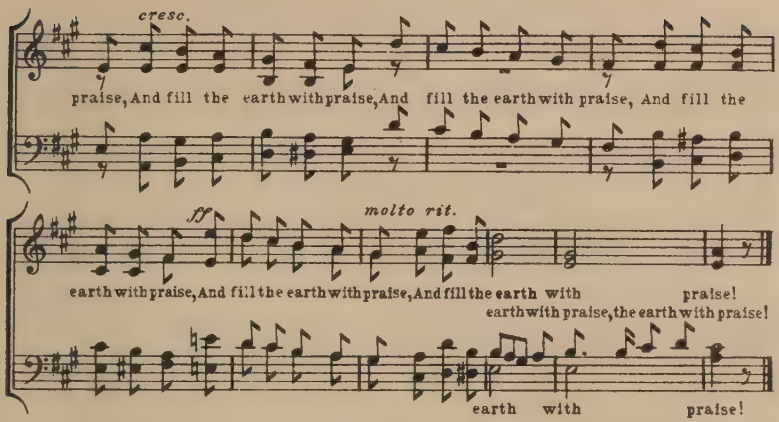

Tempo di Marcia. M. ♩ = 104.
mf
1. Brave - ly for Je - sus I take my place, My heart with love is
2. Glad - ly the sol - dier's life I will choose, All round a - bout while
3. How could I hold back aught from my Lord, Did He not free - ly
fill'd by His grace; Love's will - ing ser - vice self shall ef-face From
spread - ing the news That ev - 'ry guil - ty sin - ner may lose His
His aid af-ford When I came guil - ty, and Him implored To
CHORUS.
f cresc.
work done for Je - sus who saves e - ven me.
bur - den by kneel - ing in faith at the cross. How can I keep from
res - cue a sin - ner so worth - less as I.
ff
f
joy - ful songs? Has He not set me free? Oh, e - ver to Him glad
prais - es I'll raise For dy - ing to save a poor sin - ner like me.

117. Now I am glad and free.

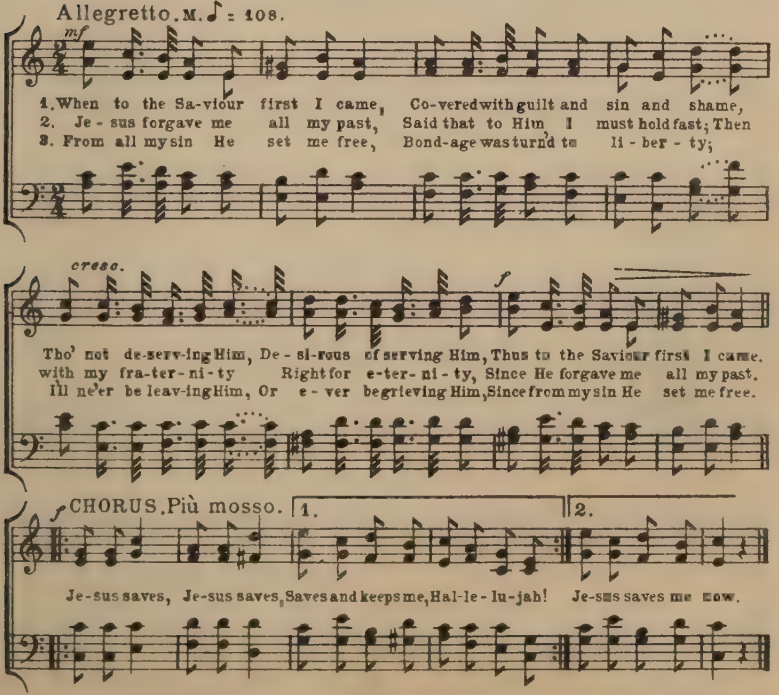

Moderato. M. ♩ = 88.
mf
1. While think - ing o'er my Saviour's love, Such joy - ful thoughts my mind did
2. He sought me, drew me to the cross, When in the wil - der-ness I
3. I hear a song of joy and praise, It peal - eth forth from ev - 'ry
4. Come let us then in joy-ful song Give un - to Je - sus all the
en - ter, Re - mind - ing me of par - don free, And
wan - dered; He spoke, my grief was at an end, He
quar - ter, The song which my-riads glad - ly sing In
glo - ry; Go, peal it forth o'er hill and dale, That
mf
how He gave me li - ber - ty; To all a-round I'll tell the sto - ry.
then became my lov-ing Friend, That Friend is Christ who for me suf-fered.
praise and glo-ry of the King, It sound-eth loud as ma - ny wa-ters.
He who saves can ne - ver fail, Shout "Hal - le - lu - jah," He is wor-thy!
mf CHORUS.
Now I am glad and free, Now I am glad and free! Oh, praise His
glad I am free!
p poco rit.
name, oh, praise His name! For all His won-drous love to me!
For all His wondrous love to me!

118. The joybells of the Heart.

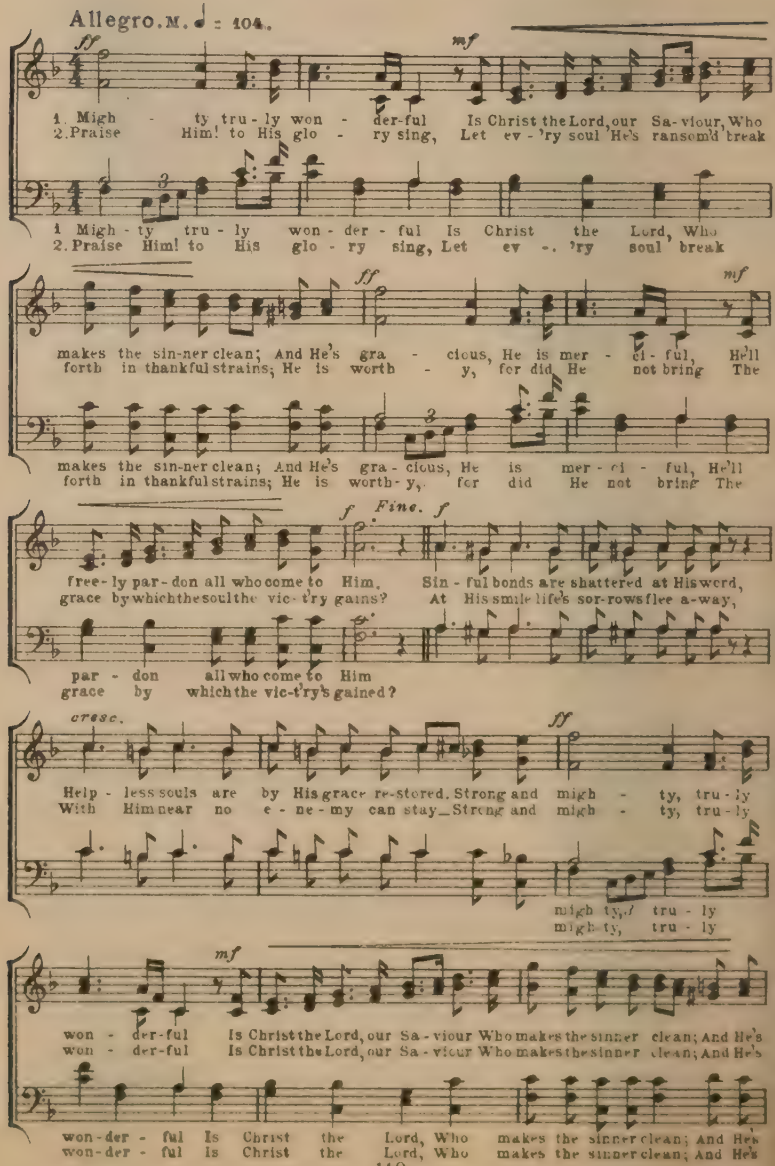

Adagio. M. ♩ = 56.
mf
1. The sinner's sor - rows, how great they are! What bit - ter weep - ing, what dark des-
2. The sinner's mem-'ry, what pain it brings! The past so guil - ty, oh, how it's
3. The sinner's fu - ture, how filled with dread! With sin un - par-don'd, and all hope
cresc.
f
rit.
- pair! To peace a stranger, of hell in danger
sins Cry out for vengeance, for God's just sentence } From such a lot I'm sav'd by Je-sus!
dead, What soul can measure God's hot dis-pleasure?
CHORUS. Allegro. M. ♩ = 84.
cresc.
Joybells in my heart are ringing, Heav'nly bliss my soul is fill-ing, And my lips are
Ring! Ring! Ring! Ring! Oh, my lips are
ff
Oh! ring, ring, O joybells, ring! and
fill'd with singing, Glo-ry be to God! Oh, joy bells, ring! and
Oh, joy bells, ring! and
sing, sing, my soul, oh, sing! Oh, ring, ring, O joybells, ring!
p
sing, Oh, sing! O joy - bells, ring! And fill the earth with
ring, ring, O joy-bells, ring!
sing, Oh, sing! O joy - bells, ring!

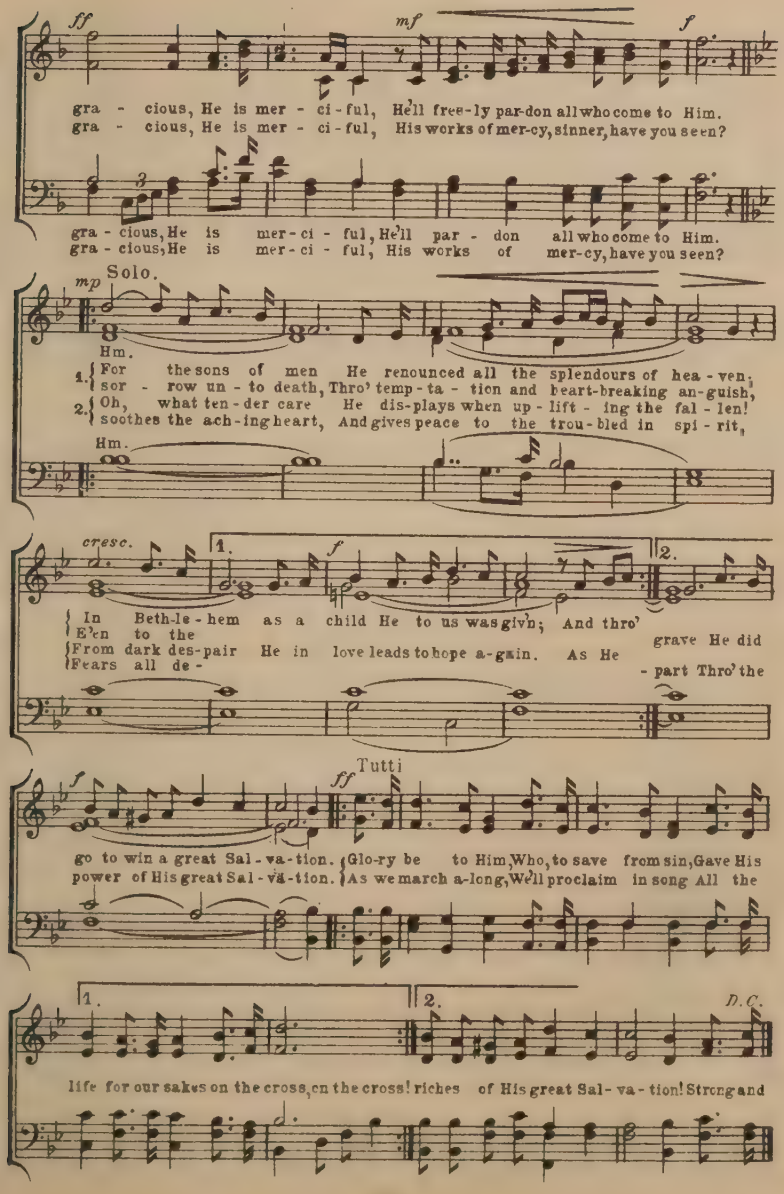

cresc.
praise, And fill the earth with praise, And fill the earth with praise, And fill the
ff
molto rit.
earth with praise, And fill the earth with praise, And fill the earth with praise!
earth with praise, the earth with praise!
earth with praise!

119. Jesus Saves.


Allegretto. M. ♩ = 108.
mf
1. When to the Sa-viour first I came, Co-vered with guilt and sin and shame,
2. Je - sus forgave me all my past, Said that to Him I must hold fast; Then
3. From all my sin He set me free, Bond-age was turn'd to li - ber - ty;
cresc.
f
Tho' not de-serv-ing Him, De - si-rous of serving Him, Thus to the Saviour first I came.
with my fra-ter-ni-ty Right for e-ter-ni-ty, Since He forgave me all my past.
I'll ne'er be leav-ing Him, Or e - ver be grieving Him, Since from my sin He set me free.
f CHORUS. Più mosso.
1.
2.
Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves, Saves and keeps me, Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus saves me now.

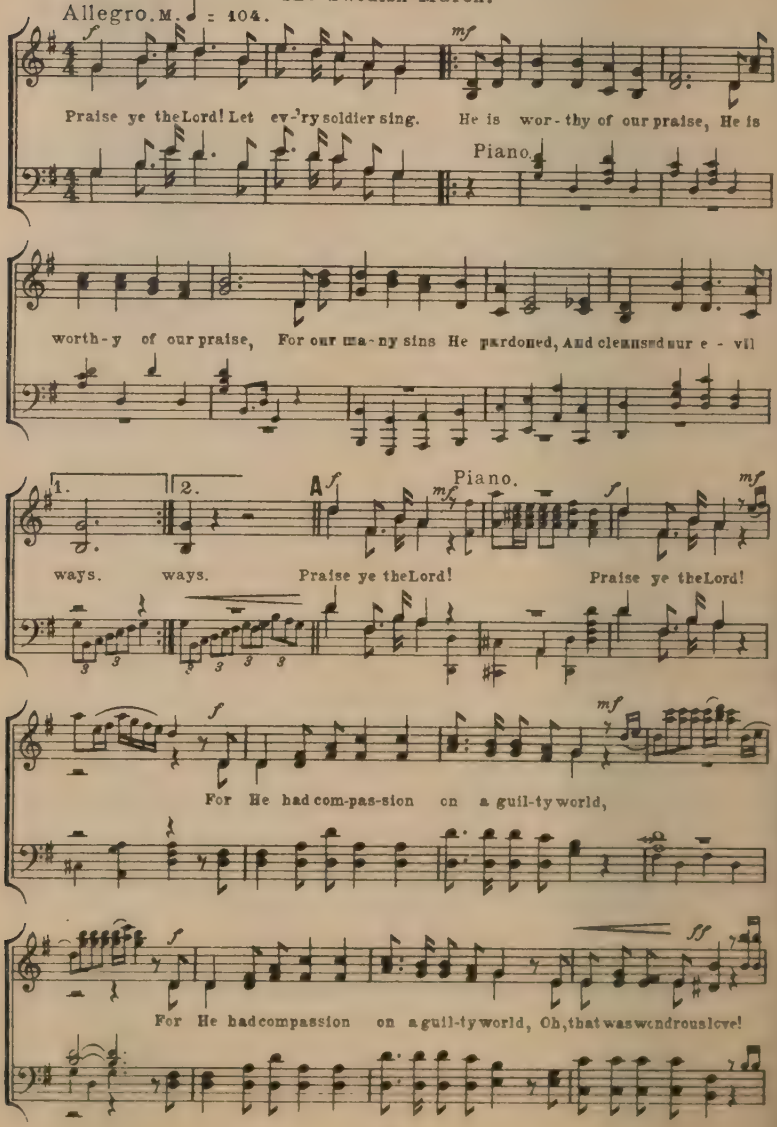
120. A great salvation.

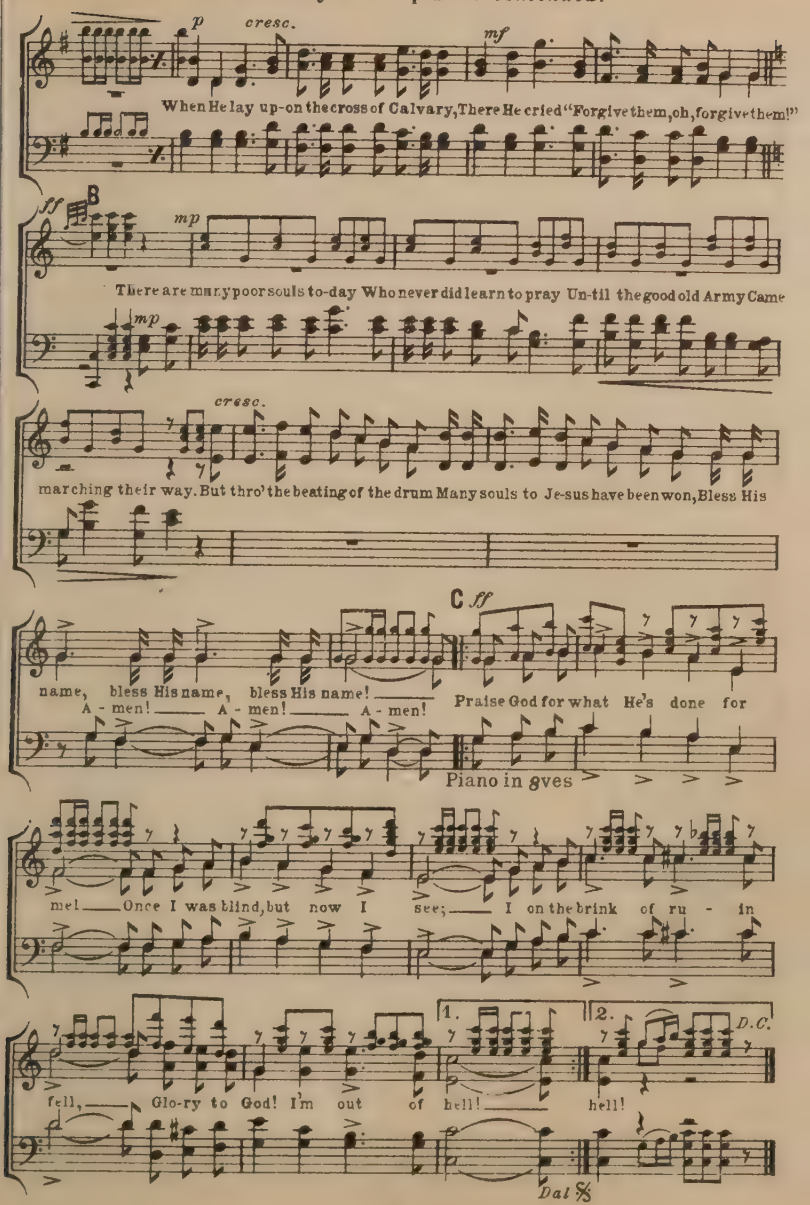

Allegro. M. ♩ = 104.
ff
mf
1. Migh - ty tru - ly won - der-ful Is Christ the Lord, our Sa-viour, Who
2. Praise Him! to His glo - ry sing, Let ev - 'ry soul 'He's ransom'd break
1 Migh - ty tru - ly won - der - ful Is Christ the Lord, Who
2. Praise Him! to His glo - ry sing, Let ev -. 'ry soul ' break
makes the sin-ner clean; And He's gra - cious, He is mer - ci - ful, He'll
forth in thankful strains; He is worth - y, for did He not bring The
makes the sin-ner clean; And He's gra - cious, He is mer - ci - ful, He'll
forth in thankful strains; He is worth- y, for did He not bring The
f Fine. f
free-ly par-don all who come to Him, Sin - ful bonds are shattered at His word,
grace by which the soul the vic-t'ry gains? At His smile life's sor-rows flee a-way,
par - don all who come to Him
grace by which the vic-t'ry's gained?
cresc.
ff
Help - less souls are by His grace re-stored. Strong and migh - ty, tru - ly
With Him near no e - ne - my can stay_ Strong and migh - ty, tru - ly
migh ty, tru - ly
migh - ty, tru - ly
mf
won - der-ful Is Christ the Lord, our Sa - viour Who makes the sinner clean; And He's
won - der-ful Is Christ the Lord, our Sa - viour Who makes the sinner clean; And He's
won-der - ful Is Christ the Lord, Who makes the sinner clean; And He's
won-der - ful Is Christ the Lord, Who makes the sinner clean; And He's

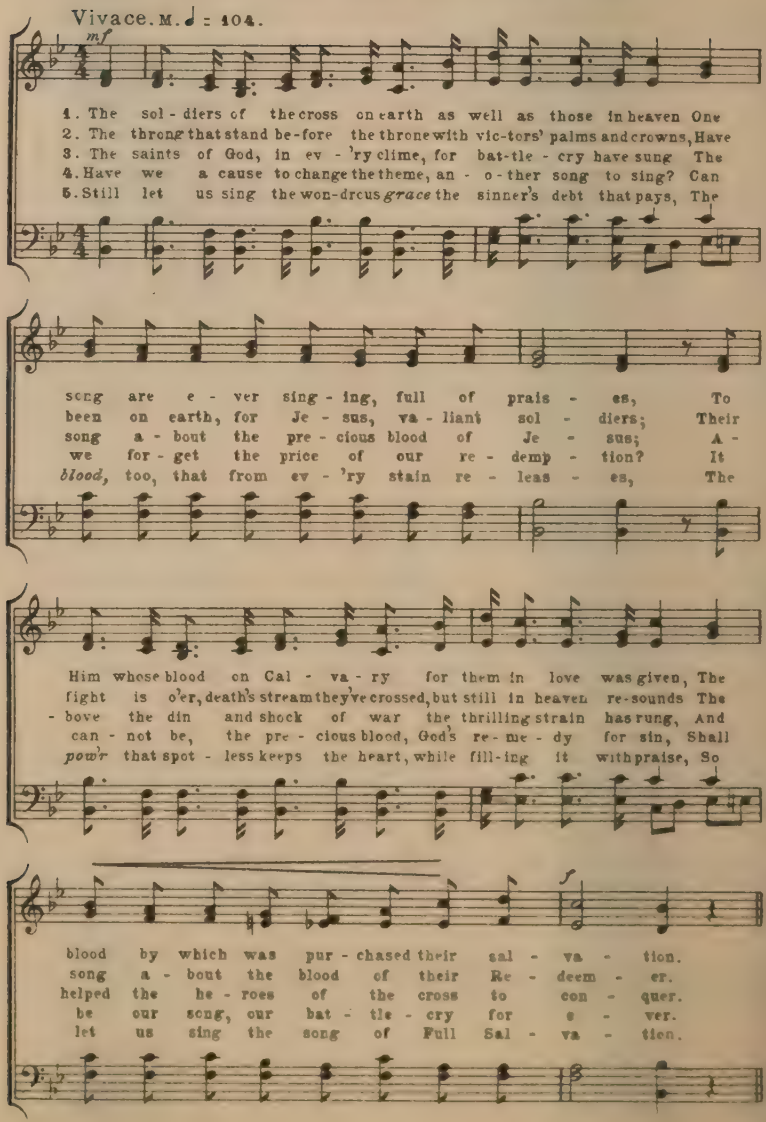

ff
mf
f
gra - cious, He is mer - ci - ful, He'll free-ly par-don all who come to Him.
gra - cious, He is mer - ci - ful, His works of mer-cy, sinner, have you seen?
gra - cious, He is mer - ci - ful, He'll par - don all who come to Him.
gra - cious, He is mer - ci - ful, His works of mer-cy, have you seen?
mp
Solo.
Hm.
1. For the sons of men He renounced all the splendours of hea - ven;
sor - row un - to death, Thro' temp-ta - tion and heart-breaking an-guish,
2. Oh, what ten - der care He dis-plays when up - lift - ing the fal - len!
soothes the ach-ing heart, And gives peace to the trou-bled in spi - rit,
Hm.
cresc.
1.
f
2.
In Beth-le - hem as a child He to us was giv'n; And thro'
E'en to the grave He did
From dark des-pair He in love leads to hope a-gain. As He
Fears all de- - part Thro' the
f
ff
Tutti
go to win a great Sal - va - tion. Glo-ry be to Him, Who, to save from sin, Gave His
power of His great Sal - va - tion. As we march a-long, We'll proclaim in song All the
1.
2.
D.C.
life for our sakes on the cross, on the cross! riches of His great Sal - va - tion! Strong and

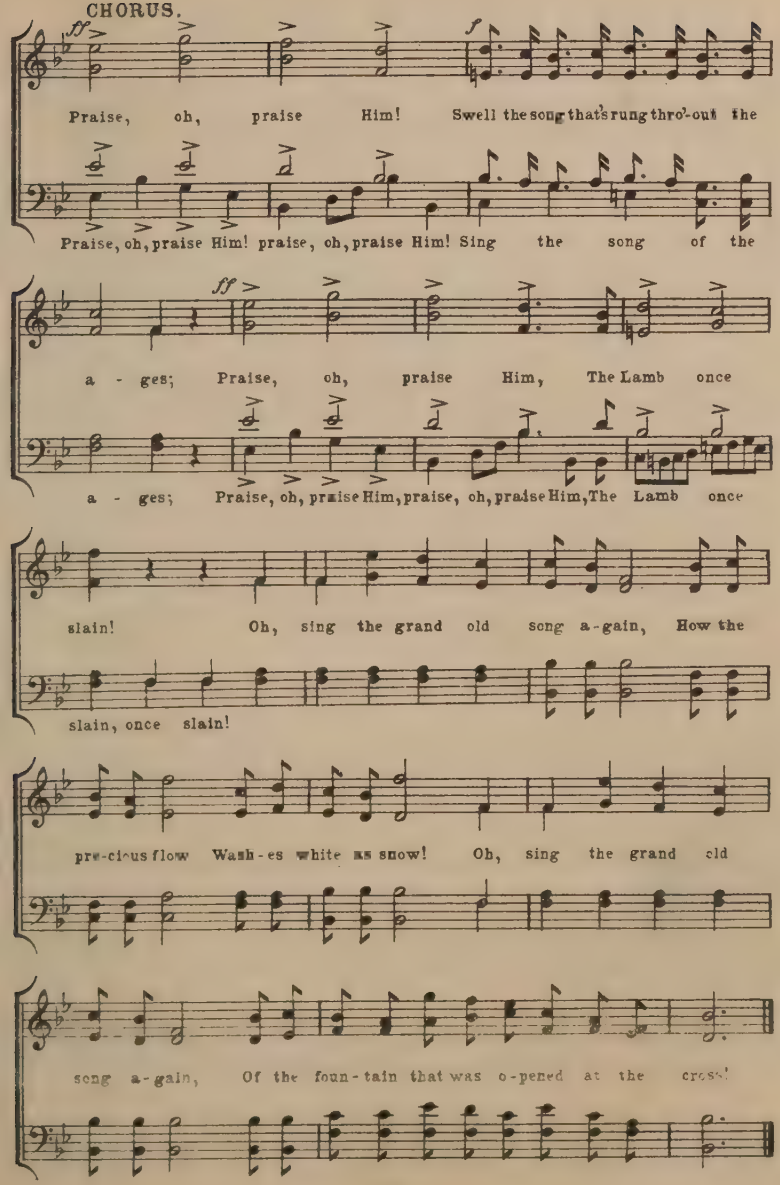
121. He is worthy of our praise.

The Swedish March.

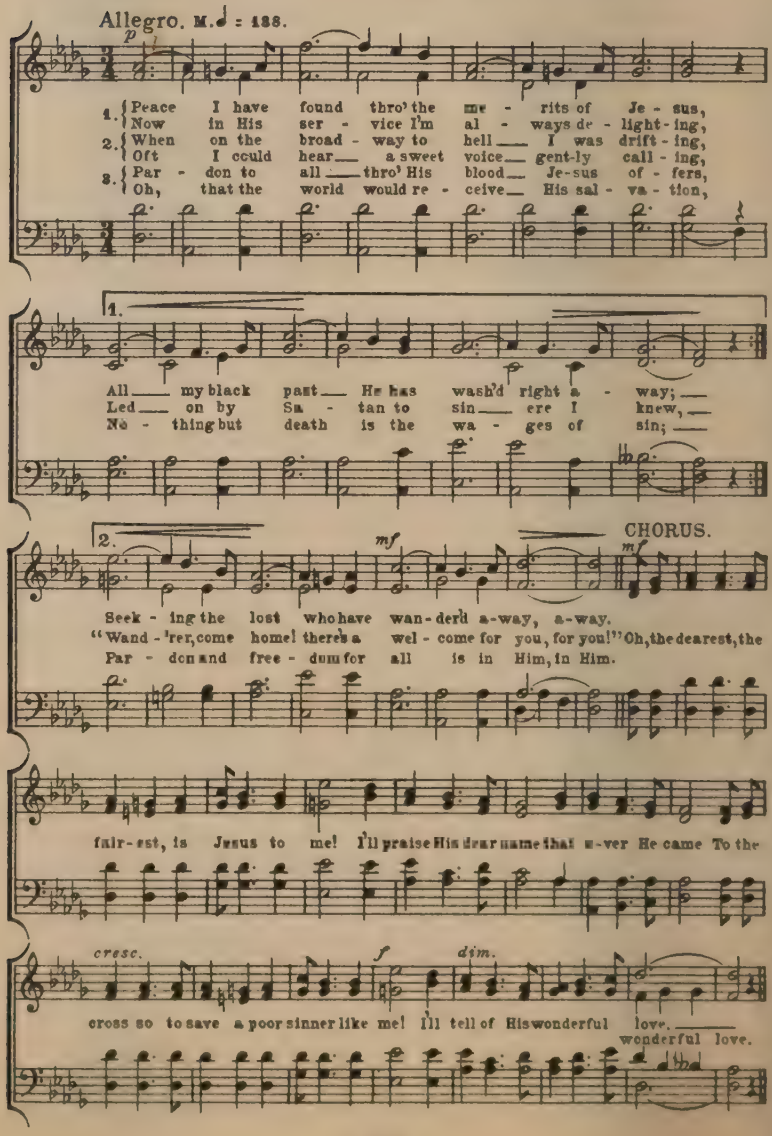

Allegro. M. ♩ = 104.
Praise ye the Lord! Let ev-'ry soldier sing. He is wor-thy of our praise, He is
Piano.
worth-y of our praise, For our ma-ny sins He pardoned, And cleansed our e-vil
1.
2.
A
Piano.
ways. ways. Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!
For He had com-pas-sion on a guil-ty world,
For He had compassion on a guil-ty world, Oh, that was wondrous love!


p
cresc.
mf
When He lay up-on the cross of Calvary, There He cried "Forgive them, oh, forgive them!"
ff
B
mp
There are many poor souls to-day Who never did learn to pray Un-til the good old Army Came
mp
cresc.
marching their way. But thro' the beating of the drum Many souls to Je-sus have been won, Bless His
C
ff
name, bless His name, bless His name!
A - men! A - men! A - men!
Praise God for what He's done for
Piano in 8ves
mel Once I was blind, but now I see; I on the brink of ru - in
1.
2.
D.C.
fell, Glo-ry to God! I'm out of hell! hell!
Dal 𝄋

122. The Song of the Ages.

Vivace. M. ♩ = 104.
mf
1. The sol - diers of the cross on earth as well as those in heaven One
2. The throng that stand be-fore the throne with vic-tors' palms and crowns, Have
3. The saints of God, in ev - 'ry clime, for bat-tle - cry have sung The
4. Have we a cause to change the theme, an - o-ther song to sing? Can
5. Still let us sing the won-drous grace the sinner's debt that pays, The
song are e - ver sing - ing, full of prais - es, To
been on earth, for Je - sus, va - liant sol - diers; Their
song a - bout the pre - cious blood of Je - sus; A -
we for - get the price of our re - demp - tion? It
blood, too, that from ev - 'ry stain re - leas - es, The
Him whose blood on Cal - va - ry for them in love was given, The
fight is o'er, death's stream they've crossed, but still in heaven re-sounds The
- bove the din and shock of war the thrilling strain has rung, And
can - not be, the pre - cious blood, God's re - me - dy for sin, Shall
pow'r that spot - less keeps the heart, while fill-ing it with praise, So
f
blood by which was pur - chased their sal - va - tion.
song a - bout the blood of their Re - deem - er.
helped the he - roes of the cross to con - quer.
be our song, our bat - tle - cry for e - ver.
let us sing the song of Full Sal - va - tion.

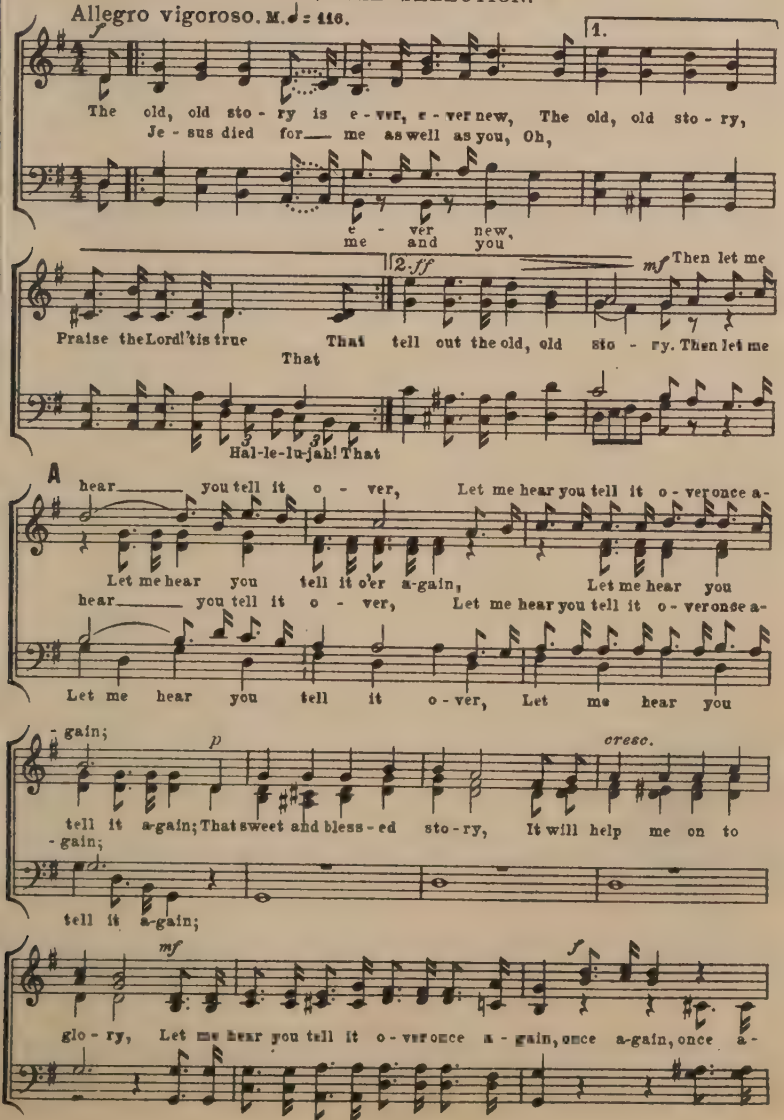

CHORUS.
ff
f
Praise, oh, praise Him! Swell the song that's rung thro'-out the
Praise, oh, praise Him! praise, oh, praise Him! Sing the song of the
ff
a - ges; Praise, oh, praise Him, The Lamb once
a - ges; Praise, oh, praise Him, praise, oh, praise Him, The Lamb once
slain! Oh, sing the grand old song a-gain, How the
slain, once slain!
pre-cious flow Wash-es white as snow! Oh, sing the grand old
song a-gain, Of the foun-tain that was o-pened at the cross!

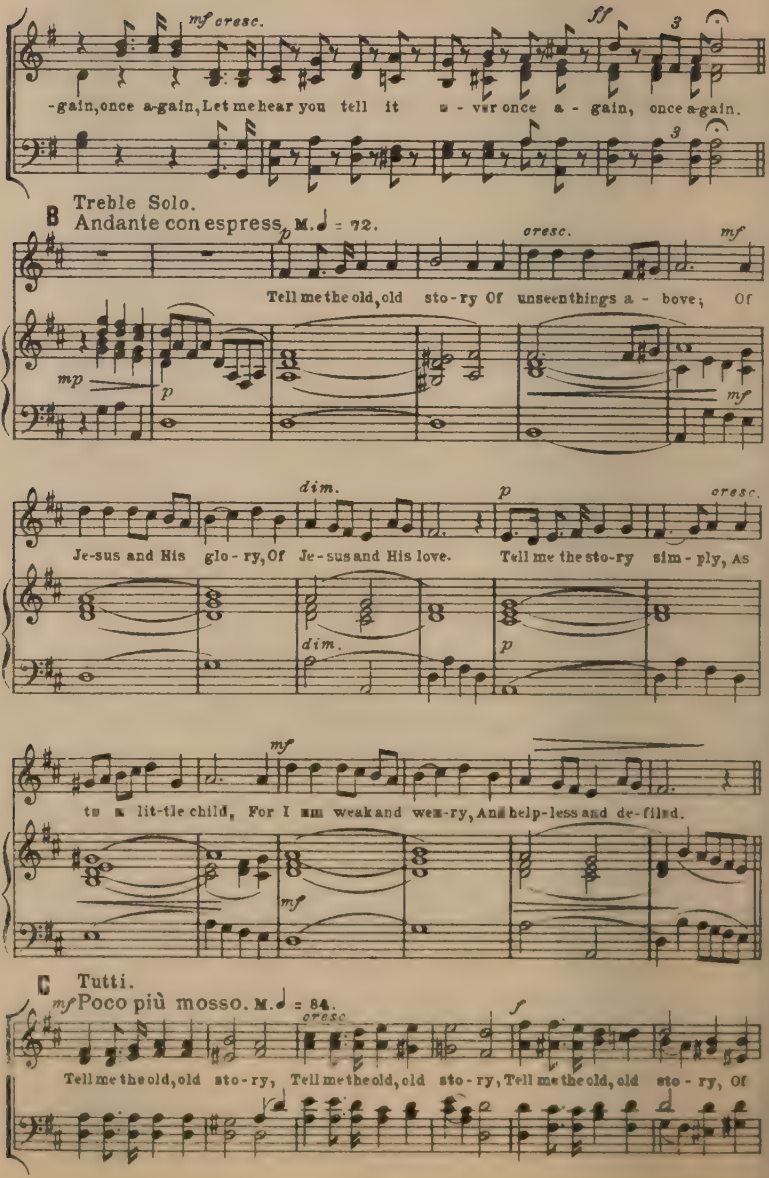
123. I'll tell of His wonderful Love.

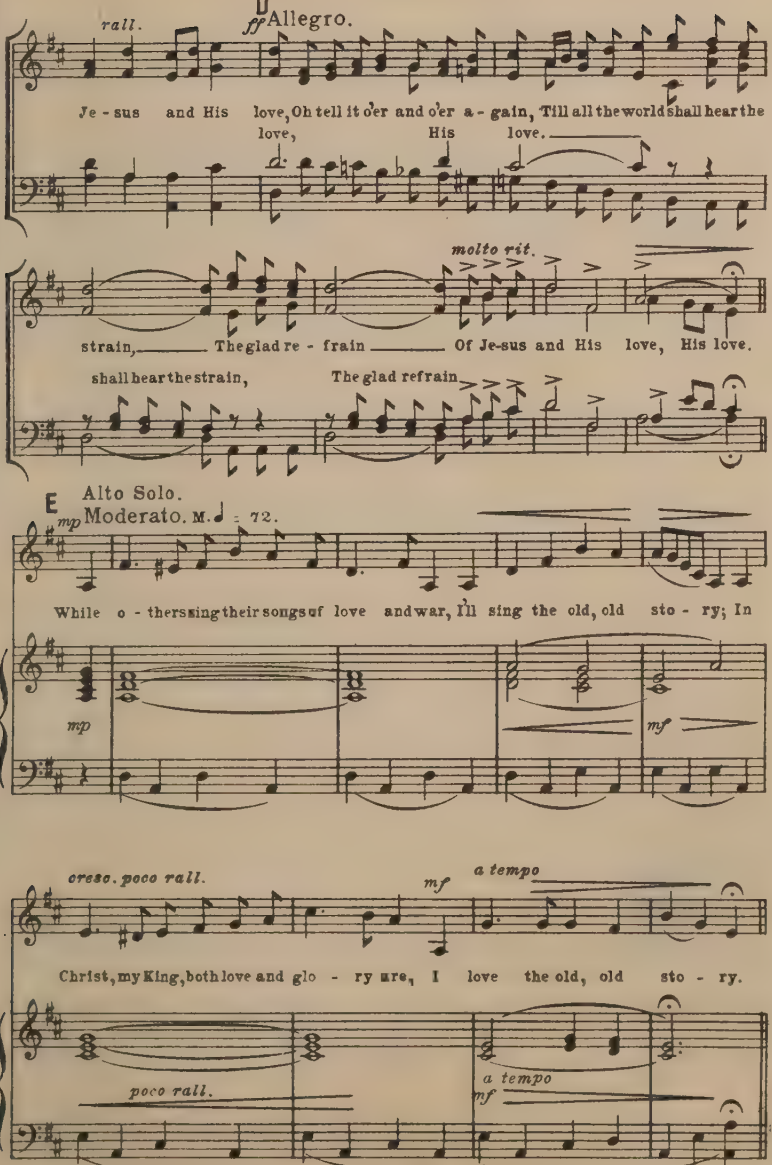

Allegro. M.♩ = 138.
1. Peace I have found thro' the me - rits of Je - sus,
Now in His ser - vice I'm al - ways de - light - ing,
2. When on the broad - way to hell I was drift - ing,
Oft I could hear a sweet voice gent-ly call - ing,
3. Par - don to all thro' His blood Je-sus of - fers,
Oh, that the world would re - ceive His sal - va - tion,
1.
All my black past He has wash'd right a - way;
Led on by Sa - tan to sin ere I knew,
Ne - thing but death is the wa - ges of sin;
2.
CHORUS.
Seek - ing the lost who have wan-der'd a-way, a-way.
"Wand - 'rer, come home! there's a wel - come for you, for you!" Oh, the dearest, the
Par - don and free - dom for all is in Him, in Him.
fair-est, is Jesus to me! I'll praise His dear name that ev-er He came To the
cresc.
f
dim.
cross so to save a poor sinner like me! I'll tell of His wonderful love.
wonderful love.

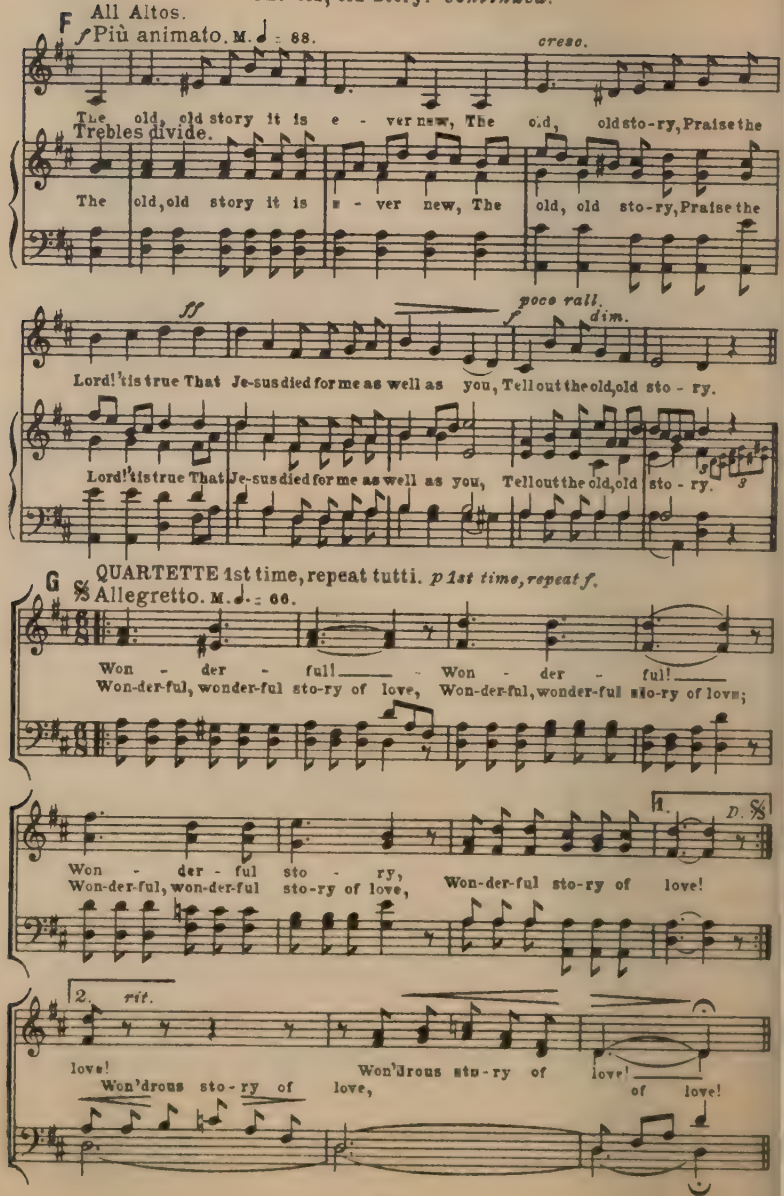
124. The old, old Story.

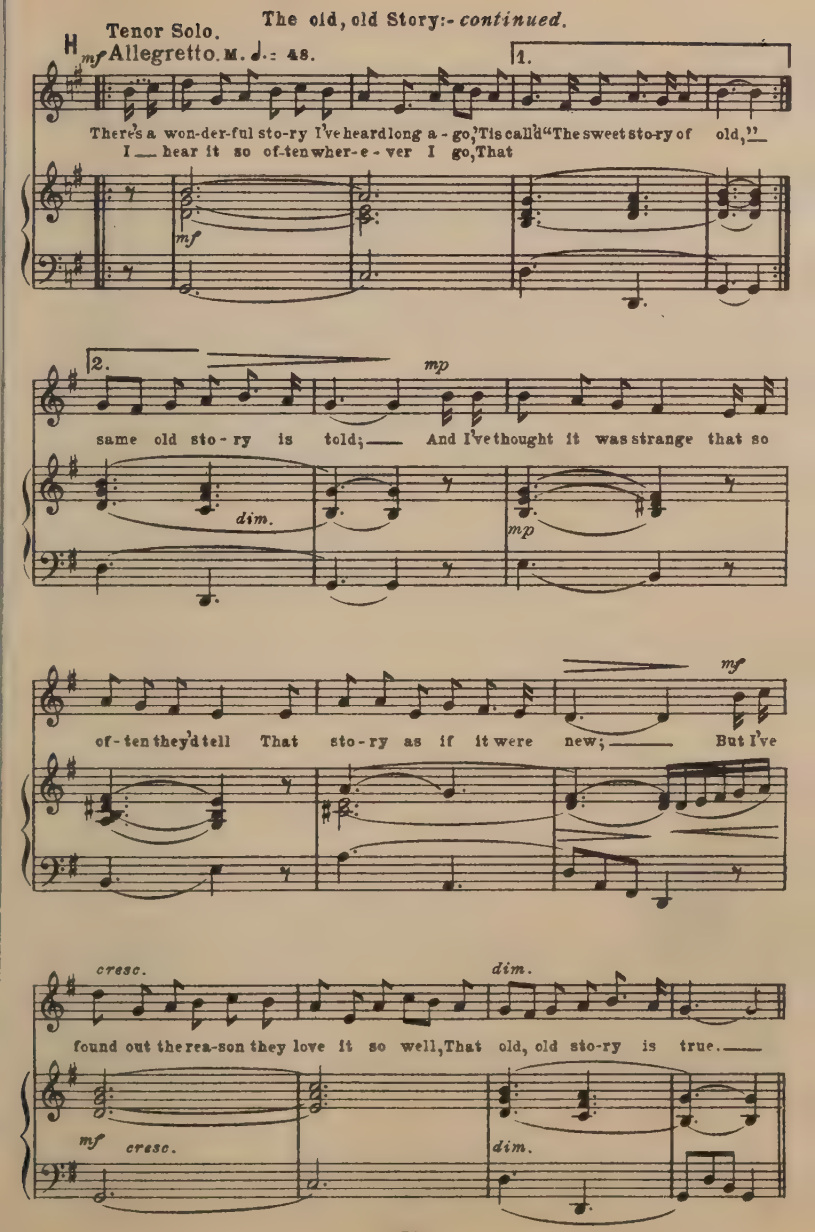
A VOCAL SELECTION.

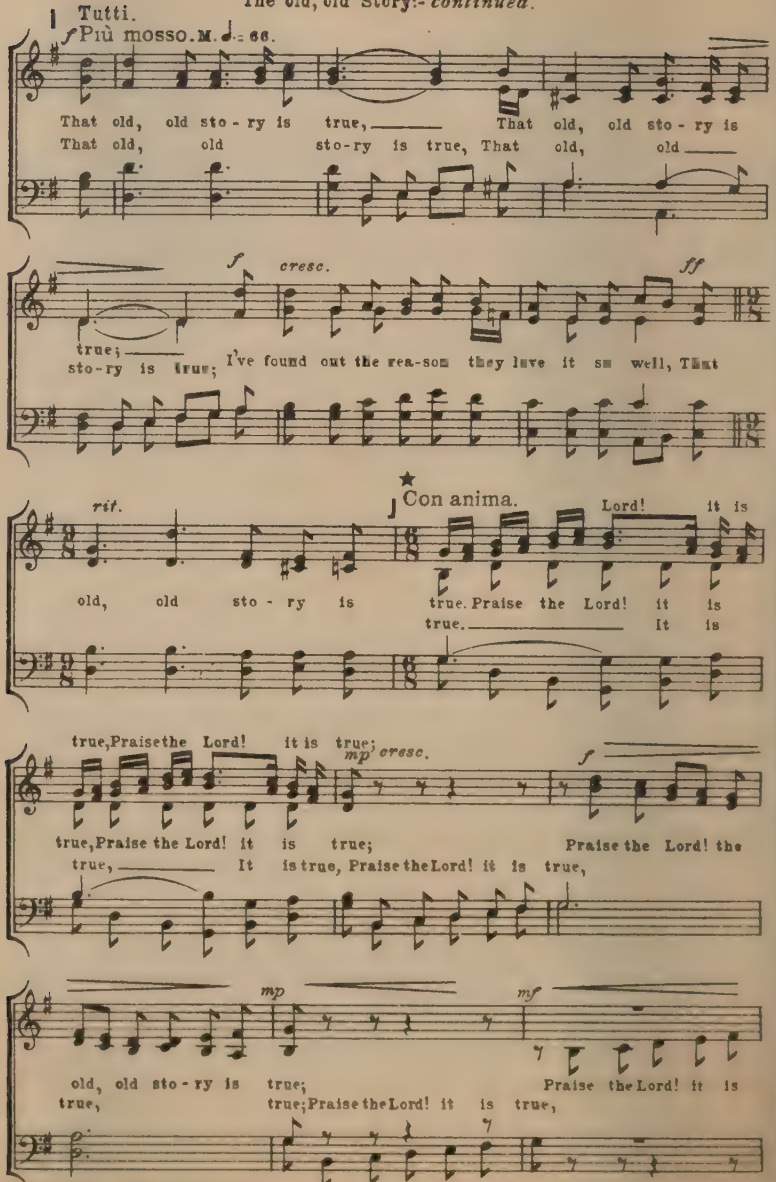

Allegro vigoroso. M. ♩ = 116.
1.
The old, old sto - ry is e - ver new, The old, old sto - ry,
Je - sus died for me as well as you, Oh,
e - ver new,
me and you
2.
Praise the Lord! 'tis true That tell out the old, old sto - ry. Then let me
That
Hal-le-lu-jah! That
A
hear you tell it o - ver, Let me hear you tell it o - ver once a-
Let me hear you tell it o'er a-gain, Let me hear you
hear you tell it o - ver, Let me hear you tell it o - ver once a-
Let me hear you tell it o - ver, Let me hear you
-gain;
tell it a-gain; That sweet and bless-ed sto-ry, It will help me on to
-gain;
tell it a-gain;
glo - ry, Let me hear you tell it o - ver once a - gain, once a-gain, once a-


mf cresc.
ff
-gain, once a-gain, Let me hear you tell it o - ver once a - gain, once a-gain.
B
Treble Solo.
Andante con espress. M.♩ = 72.
p
cresc.
mf
Tell me the old, old sto-ry Of unseen things a - bove; Of
mp
p
mf
dim.
p
cresc.
Je-sus and His glo-ry, Of Je-sus and His love. Tell me the sto-ry sim-ply, As
dim.
p
mf
tu a lit-tle child, For I am weak and wea-ry, And help-less and de-filed.
mf
C
Tutti.
mf
Poco più mosso. M.♩ = 84.
cresc.
f
Tell me the old, old sto-ry, Tell me the old, old sto-ry, Tell me the old, old sto-ry, Of

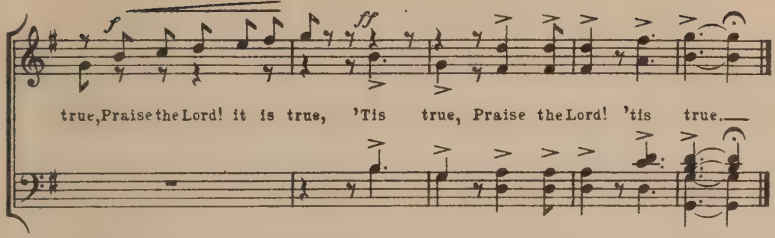

rall.
D
ff Allegro.
Je - sus and His love, Oh tell it o'er and o'er a - gain, Till all the world shall hear the love, His love.
molto rit.
strain, The glad re - frain Of Je-sus and His love, His love.
shall hear the strain, The glad refrain
E
Alto Solo.
mp Moderato. M. ♩ = 72.
While o - thers sing their songs of love and war, I'll sing the old, old sto - ry; In
mp
mf
cresc. poco rall.
mf
a tempo
Christ, my King, both love and glo - ry are, I love the old, old sto - ry.
poco rall.
a tempo
mf


F
All Altos.
f Più animato. M. ♩ = 88.
cresc.
The old, old story it is e - ver new, The old, old sto-ry, Praise the
Trebles divide.
The old, old story it is e - ver new, The old, old sto-ry, Praise the
ff
poco rall.
f
dim.
Lord! 'tis true That Je-sus died for me as well as you, Tell out the old, old sto - ry.
Lord! 'tis true That Je-sus died for me as well as you, Tell out the old, old sto - ry.
G
QUARTETTE 1st time, repeat tutti. p 1st time, repeat f.
𝄋 Allegretto. M. ♩. = 66.
Won - der - ful! Won - der - ful!
Won-der-ful, wonder-ful sto-ry of love, Won-der-ful, wonder-ful sto-ry of love;
1.
D. 𝄋
Won - der - ful sto - ry,
Won-der-ful, won-der-ful sto-ry of love, Won-der-ful sto-ry of love!
2.
rit.
love!
Won'drous sto-ry of love,
Won'drous sto-ry of love!
of love!

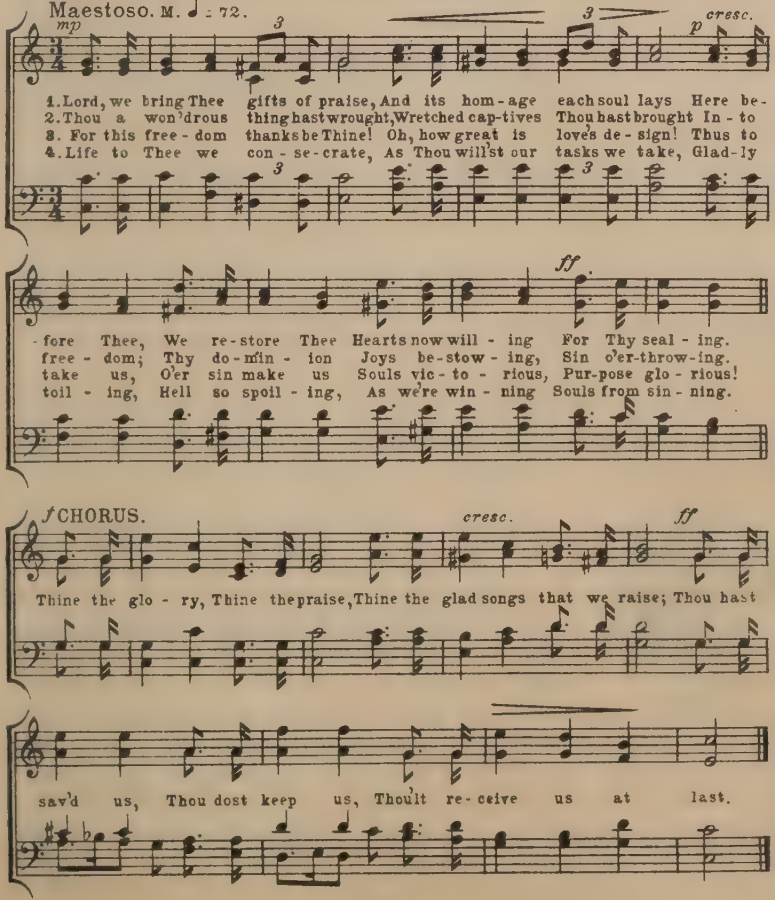

Tenor Solo.
Allegretto. M. ♩.= 48.
mf
1.
There's a won-der-ful sto-ry I've heard long a - go, 'Tis call'd "The sweet sto-ry of old,"
I ___ hear it so of-ten wher-e - ver I go, That
2.
mp
same old sto - ry is told; ___ And I've thought it was strange that so
dim.
mp
mf
of - ten they'd tell That sto - ry as if it were new; ___ But I've
cresc.
dim.
found out the rea-son they love it so well, That old, old sto-ry is true. ___
mf
cresc.
dim.


Tutti.
f Più mosso. M. ♩ = 66.
That old, old sto - ry is true, That old, old sto - ry is
That old, old sto-ry is true, That old, old
f cresc. ff
true; I've found out the rea-son they love it so well, That
sto-ry is true;
rit. ★ Con anima.
old, old sto - ry is true. Praise the Lord! it is
true. It is
true, Praise the Lord! it is true;
mp cresc. f
true, Praise the Lord! it is true; Praise the Lord! the
true, It is true, Praise the Lord! it is true,
mp mf
old, old sto - ry is true; Praise the Lord! it is
true, true; Praise the Lord! it is true,

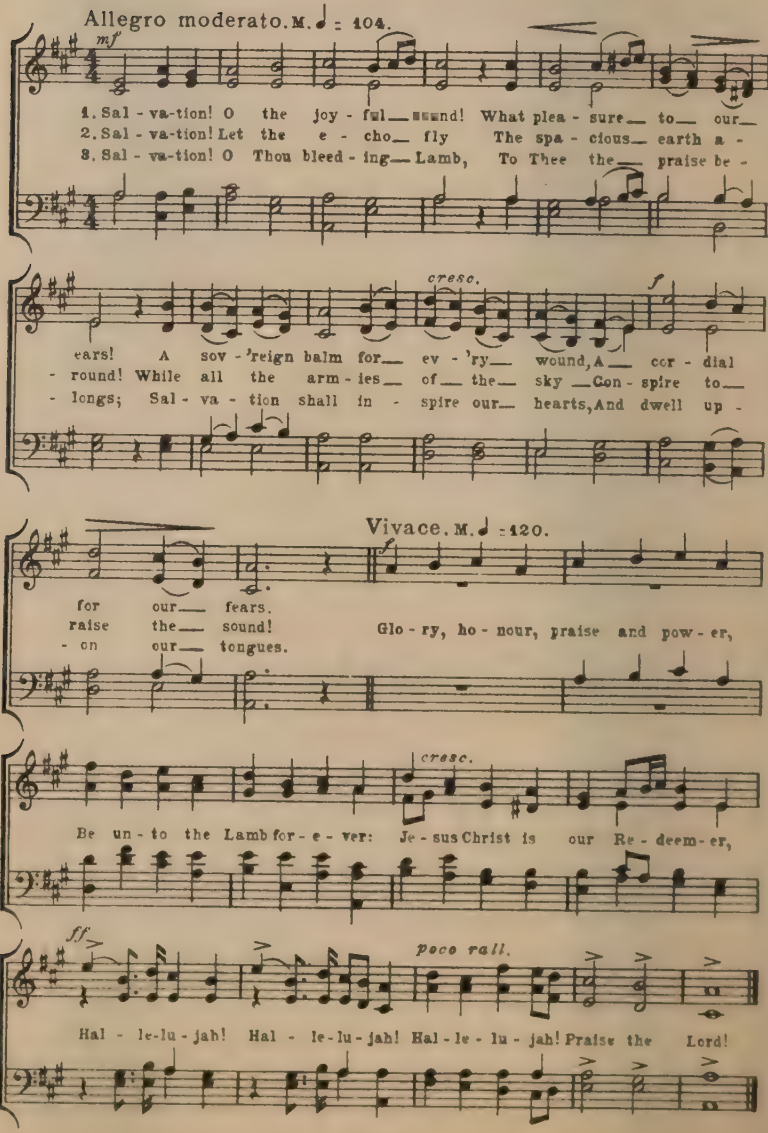
* *If desired the Selection may be concluded at this point by making a pause on the first note in the* $\frac{6}{8}$ *bar.*



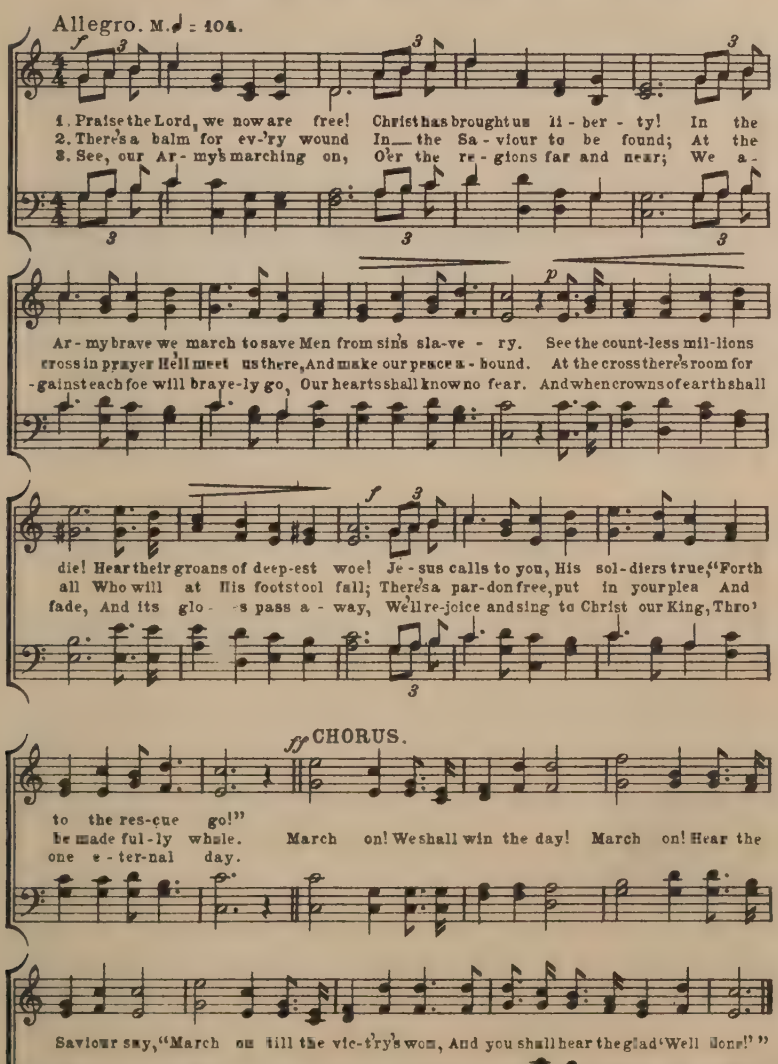
125. Thine the Glory.


Maestoso. M. ♩ = 72.
mp
cresc.
p
1. Lord, we bring Thee gifts of praise, And its hom-age each soul lays Here be-
2. Thou a won'drous thing hast wrought, Wretched cap-tives Thou hast brought In-to
3. For this free-dom thanks be Thine! Oh, how great is love's de-sign! Thus to
4. Life to Thee we con-se-crate, As Thou will'st our tasks we take, Glad-ly
ff
-fore Thee, We re-store Thee Hearts now will-ing For Thy seal-ing.
free-dom; Thy do-min-ion Joys be-stow-ing, Sin o'er-throw-ing.
take us, O'er sin make us Souls vic-to-rious, Pur-pose glo-rious!
toil-ing, Hell so spoil-ing, As we're win-ning Souls from sin-ning.
f CHORUS.
cresc.
ff
Thine the glo-ry, Thine the praise, Thine the glad songs that we raise; Thou hast
sav'd us, Thou dost keep us, Thou'lt re-ceive us at last.

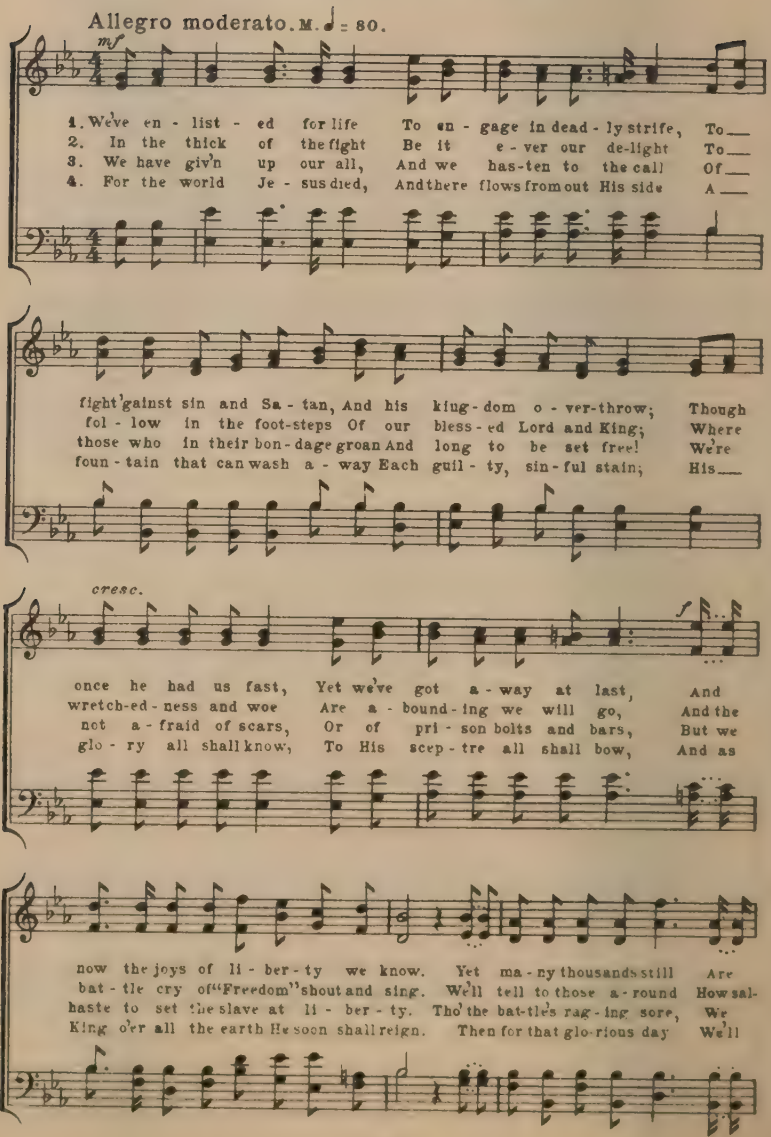
126. Salvation! O the joyful sound!

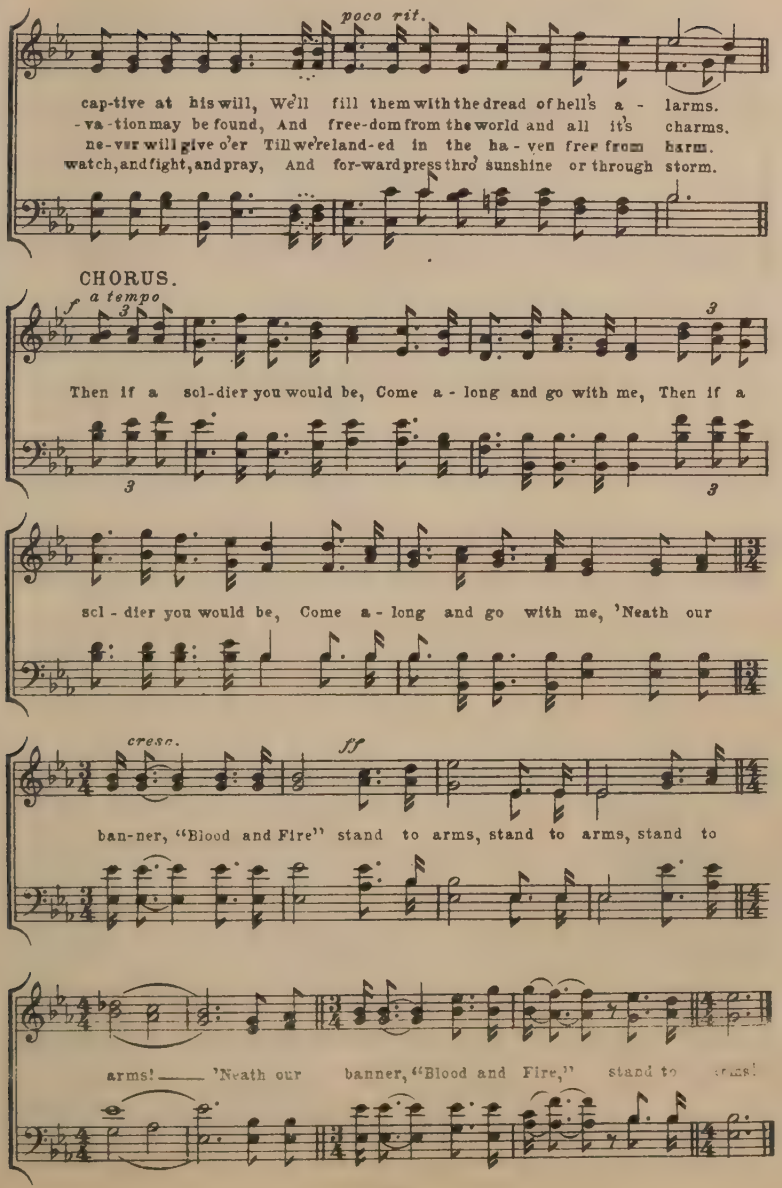

Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 104.
mf
1. Sal - va-tion! O the joy - ful sound! What plea - sure to our
2. Sal - va-tion! Let the e - cho fly The spa - cious earth a -
3. Sal - va-tion! O Thou bleed - ing Lamb, To Thee the praise be -
cresc.
f
ears! A sov - 'reign balm for ev - 'ry wound, A cor - dial
- round! While all the arm - ies of the sky Con - spire to
- longs; Sal - va - tion shall in - spire our hearts, And dwell up -
Vivace. M. ♩ = 120.
for our fears.
raise the sound!
- on our tongues.
Glo - ry, ho - nour, praise and pow - er,
cresc.
Be un - to the Lamb for - e - ver: Je - sus Christ is our Re - deem - er,
ff
poco rall.
Hal - le-lu - jah! Hal - le-lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord!

127. March on! We shall win the day.

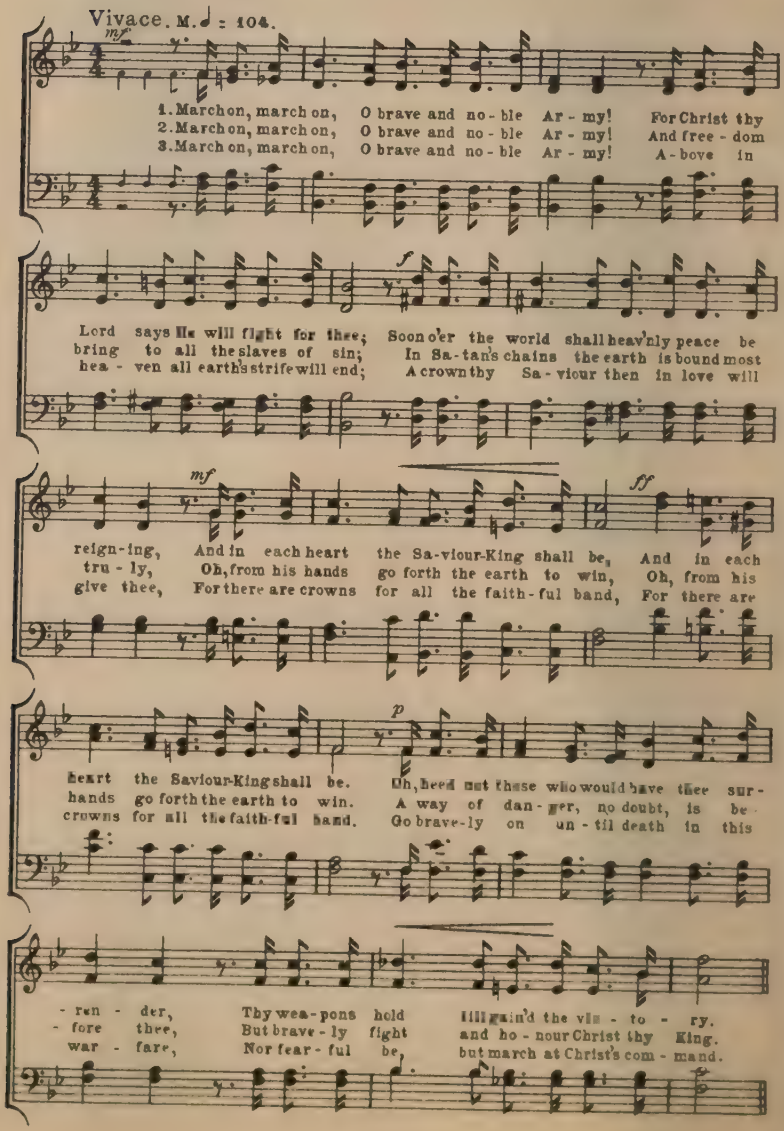

Allegro. M.♩ = 104.
1. Praise the Lord, we now are free! Christ has brought us li - ber - ty! In the
2. There's a balm for ev-'ry wound In the Sa - viour to be found; At the
3. See, our Ar - my's marching on, O'er the re - gions far and near; We a -
Ar - my brave we march to save Men from sin's sla-ve - ry. See the count-less mil-lions
cross in prayer He'll meet us there, And make our peace a - bound. At the cross there's room for
-gainst each foe will brave-ly go, Our hearts shall know no fear. And when crowns of earth shall
die! Hear their groans of deep-est woe! Je - sus calls to you, His sol-diers true, "Forth
all Who will at His footstool fall; There's a par-don free, put in your plea And
fade, And its glo - -s pass a - way, We'll re-joice and sing to Christ our King, Thro'
CHORUS.
to the res-cue go!"
be made ful-ly whole. March on! We shall win the day! March on! Hear the
one e - ter-nal day.
Saviour say, "March on till the vic-t'ry's won, And you shall hear the glad 'Well done!'"

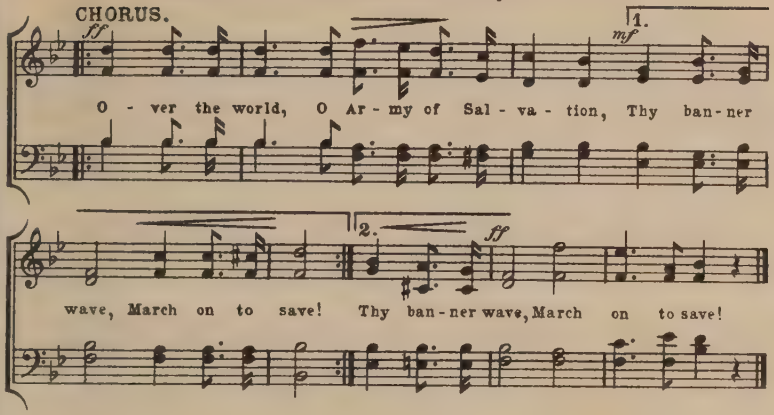
128. Stand to Arms!


Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 80.
mf
1. We've en - list - ed for life To en - gage in dead - ly strife, To
2. In the thick of the fight Be it e - ver our de-light To
3. We have giv'n up our all, And we has-ten to the call Of
4. For the world Je - sus died, And there flows from out His side A
fight 'gainst sin and Sa - tan, And his king - dom o - ver-throw; Though
fol - low in the foot-steps Of our bless - ed Lord and King; Where
those who in their bon - dage groan And long to be set free! We're
foun - tain that can wash a - way Each guil - ty, sin - ful stain; His
cresc.
once he had us fast, Yet we've got a - way at last, And
wretch-ed - ness and woe Are a - bound - ing we will go, And the
not a - fraid of scars, Or of pri - son bolts and bars, But we
glo - ry all shall know; To His scep - tre all shall bow, And as
now the joys of li - ber - ty we know. Yet ma - ny thousands still Are
bat - tle cry of "Freedom" shout and sing. We'll tell to those a - round How sal-
haste to set the slave at li - ber - ty. Tho' the bat-tle's rag - ing sore, We
King o'er all the earth He soon shall reign. Then for that glo-rious day We'll

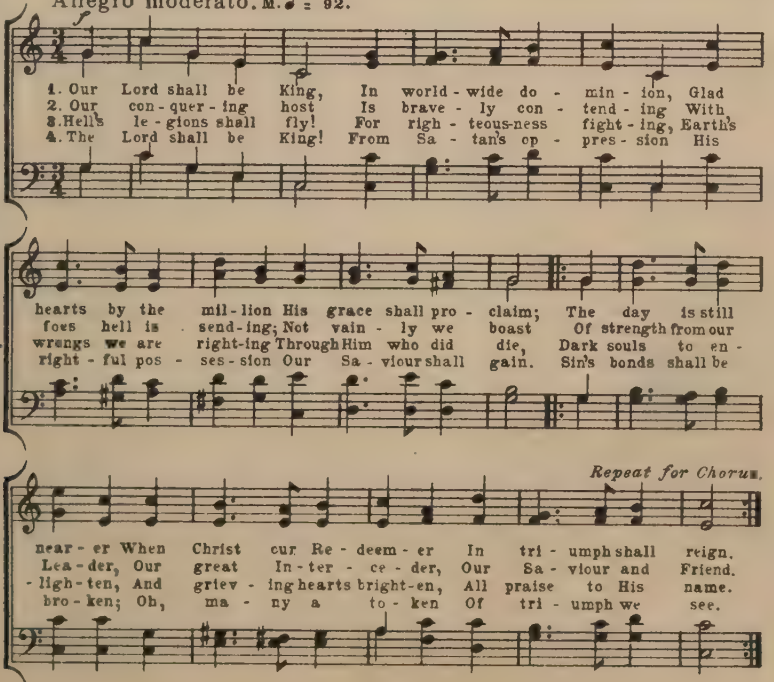

poco rit.
cap-tive at his will, We'll fill them with the dread of hell's a - larms.
-va-tion may be found, And free-dom from the world and all it's charms.
ne-ver will give o'er Till we're land-ed in the ha-ven free from harm.
watch, and fight, and pray, And for-ward press thro' sunshine or through storm.
CHORUS.
a tempo
Then if a sol-dier you would be, Come a - long and go with me, Then if a
sol - dier you would be, Come a - long and go with me, 'Neath our
cresc.
ff
ban-ner, "Blood and Fire" stand to arms, stand to arms, stand to
arms! 'Neath our banner, "Blood and Fire," stand to arms!

129. March on, O brave and noble Army.

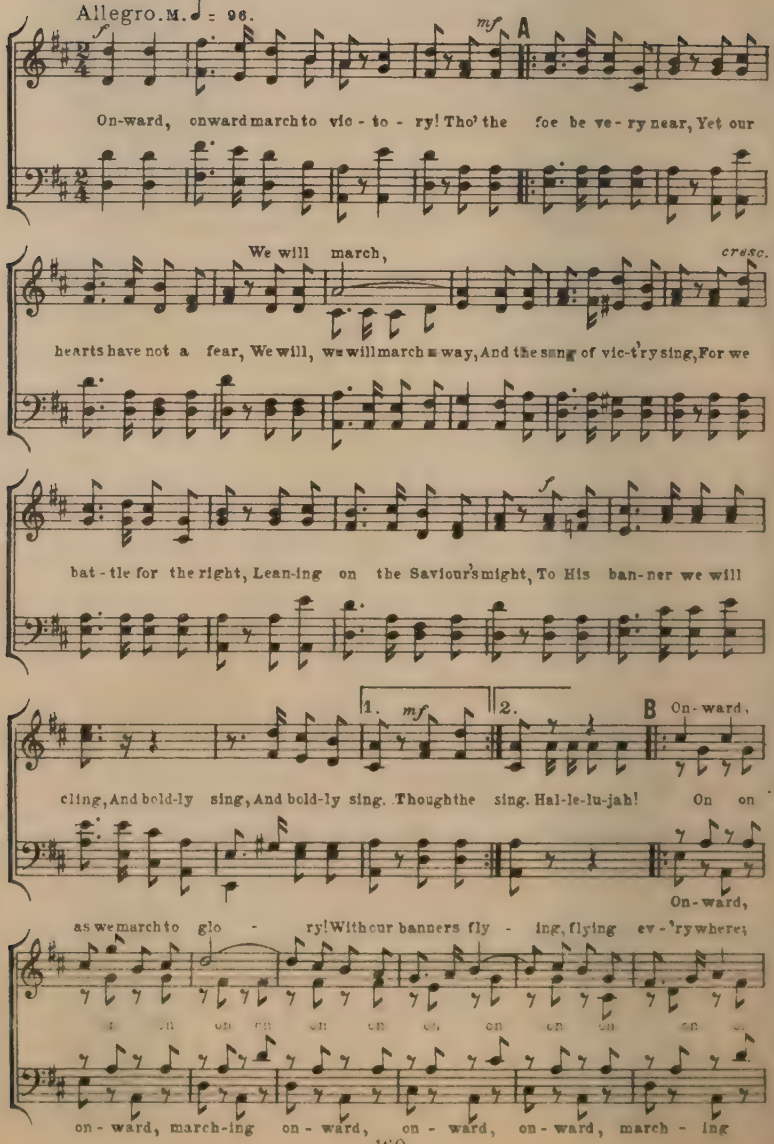

Vivace. M. ♩ = 104.
mf
1. March on, march on, O brave and no - ble Ar - my! For Christ thy
2. March on, march on, O brave and no - ble Ar - my! And free - dom
3. March on, march on, O brave and no - ble Ar - my! A - bove in
f
Lord says He will fight for thee; Soon o'er the world shall heav'nly peace be
bring to all the slaves of sin; In Sa - tan's chains the earth is bound most
hea - ven all earth's strife will end; A crown thy Sa - viour then in love will
mf
ff
reign - ing, And in each heart the Sa - viour - King shall be, And in each
tru - ly, Oh, from his hands go forth the earth to win, Oh, from his
give thee, For there are crowns for all the faith - ful band, For there are
p
heart the Saviour - King shall be. Oh, heed not those who would have thee sur -
hands go forth the earth to win. A way of dan - ger, no doubt, is be -
crowns for all the faith - ful band. Go brave - ly on un - til death in this
- ren - der, Thy wea - pons hold till gain'd the vic - to - ry.
- fore thee, But brave - ly fight and ho - nour Christ thy King.
war - fare, Nor fear - ful be, but march at Christ's com - mand.

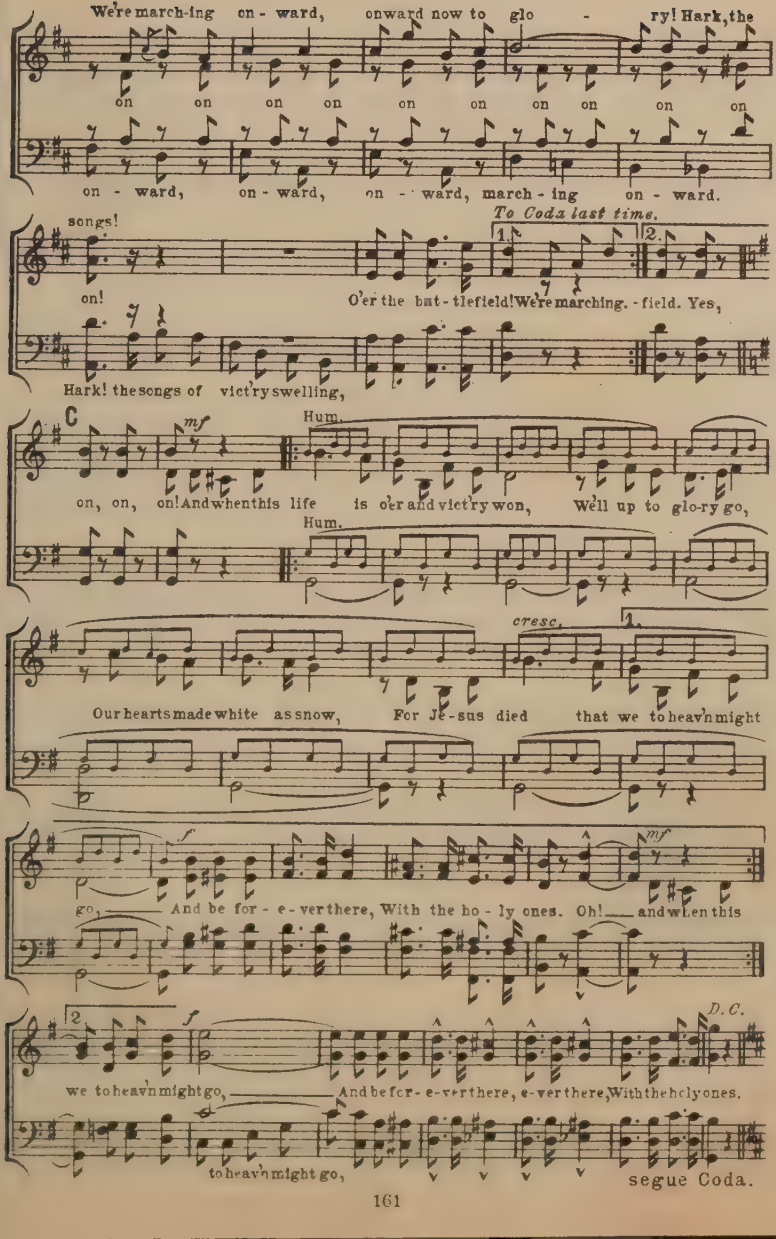


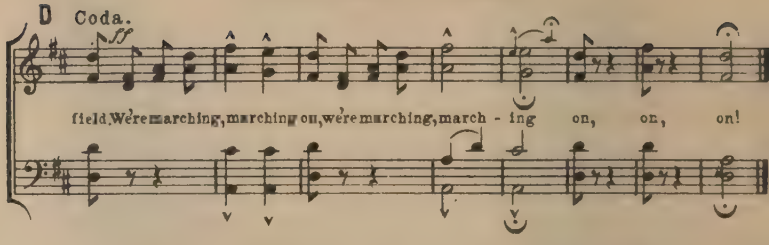
130. Our Lord shall be King.


Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 92.
f
1. Our Lord shall be King, In world - wide do - min - ion, Glad
2. Our con - quer - ing host Is brave - ly con - tend - ing With
3. Hell's le - gions shall fly! For righ - teous-ness fight - ing, Earth's
4. The Lord shall be King! From Sa - tan's op - pres - sion His
hearts by the mil - lion His grace shall pro - claim; The day is still
foes hell is send - ing; Not vain - ly we boast Of strength from our
wrongs we are right - ing Through Him who did die, Dark souls to en -
right - ful pos - ses - sion Our Sa - viour shall gain. Sin's bonds shall be
Repeat for Chorus.
near - er When Christ our Re - deem - er In tri - umph shall reign.
Lea - der, Our great In - ter - ce - der, Our Sa - viour and Friend.
- ligh - ten, And griev - ing hearts bright - en, All praise to His name.
bro - ken; Oh, ma - ny a to - ken Of tri - umph we see.

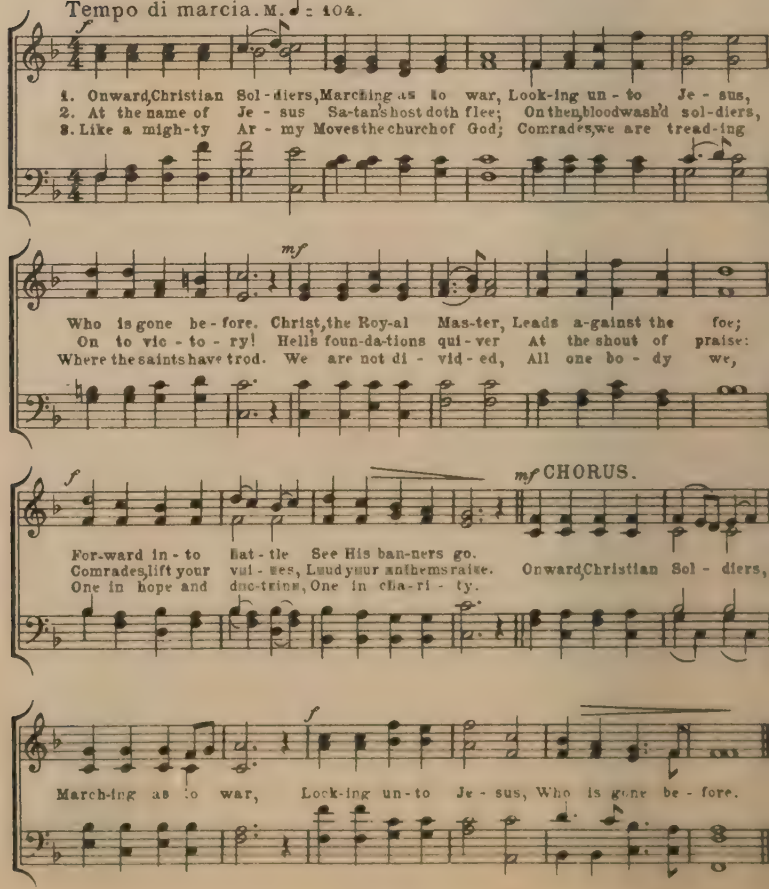
131. Onward March.


Allegro. M. ♩ = 96.
f
mf
A
On-ward, onward march to vic - to - ry! Tho' the foe be ve - ry near, Yet our
We will march,
cresc.
hearts have not a fear, We will, we will march a way, And the song of vic-t'ry sing, For we
f
bat - tle for the right, Lean-ing on the Saviour's might, To His ban-ner we will
1.
mf
2.
B
On-ward,
cling, And bold-ly sing, And bold-ly sing. Though the sing. Hal-le-lu-jah! On on
On-ward,
as we march to glo - ry! With our banners fly - ing, flying ev - 'ry where;
on on on on on on on on on on on on
on - ward, march-ing on - ward, on - ward, on - ward, march - ing

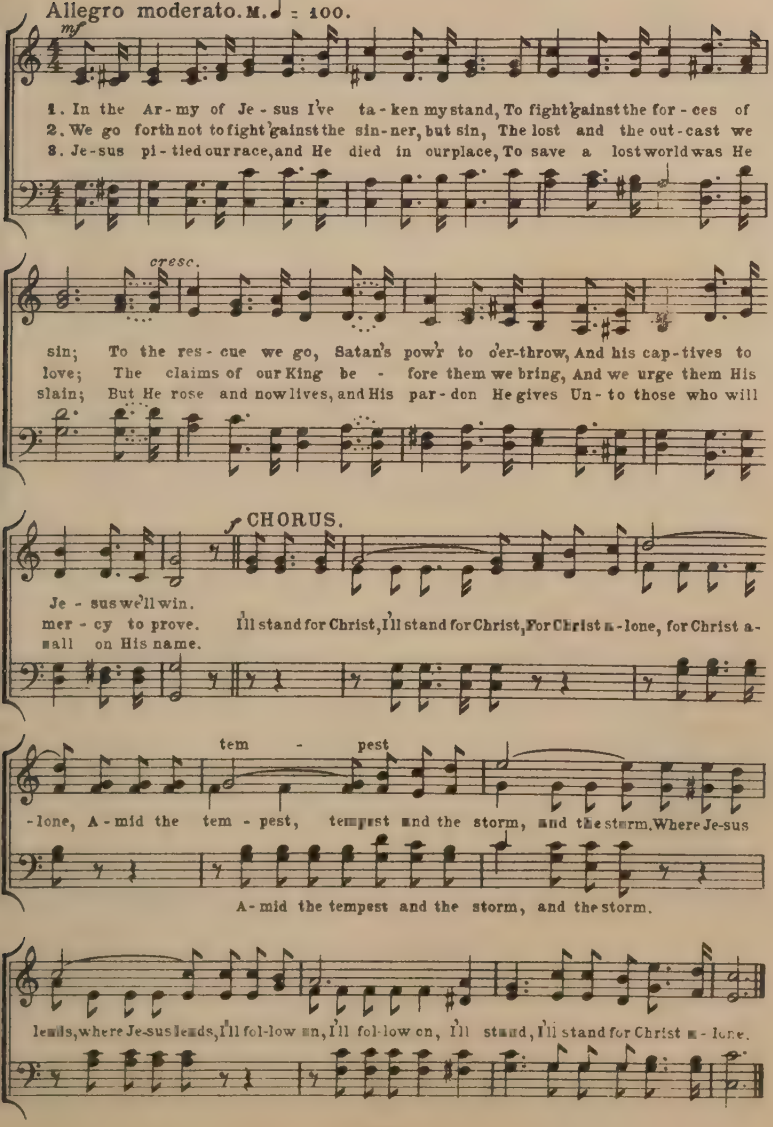

We're march-ing on - ward, onward now to glo - ry! Hark, the
on on on on on on on on on on
on - ward, on - ward, on - ward, march - ing on - ward.
songs!
To Coda last time.
1.
2.
on!
O'er the bat - tlefield! We're marching. - field. Yes,
Hark! the songs of victry swelling,
C
mf
Hum.
on, on, on! And when this life is o'er and victry won, We'll up to glo-ry go,
Hum.
cresc.
1.
Our hearts made white as snow, For Je - sus died that we to heav'n might
f
mf
go, And be for - e - ver there, With the ho - ly ones. Oh! and when this
2.
f
D.C.
we to heav'n might go, And be for - e - ver there, e - ver there, With the holy ones.
to heav'n might go,
segue Coda.



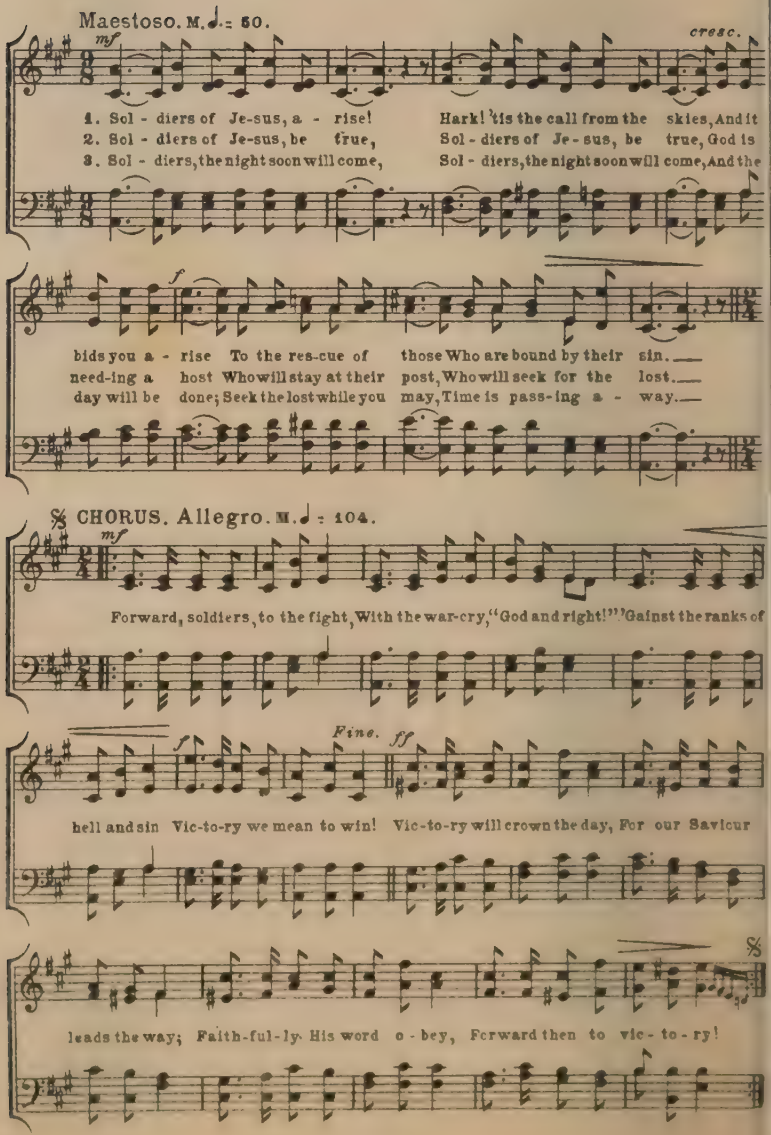
132. Onward, Christian Soldiers.


Tempo di marcia. M. ♩ = 104.
1. Onward, Christian Sol - diers, Marching as to war, Look-ing un - to Je - sus,
2. At the name of Je - sus Sa-tan's host doth flee; On then, blood-washed sol-diers,
3. Like a migh-ty Ar - my Moves the church of God; Comrades, we are tread-ing
Who is gone be - fore. Christ, the Roy-al Mas-ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions qui-ver At the shout of praise:
Where the saints have trod. We are not di - vid - ed, All one bo - dy we,
CHORUS.
For-ward in - to bat - tle See His ban-ners go.
Comrades, lift your voi - ces, Loud your anthems raise. Onward, Christian Sol - diers,
One in hope and doc-trine, One in cha-ri - ty.
March-ing as to war, Look-ing un - to Je - sus, Who is gone be - fore.

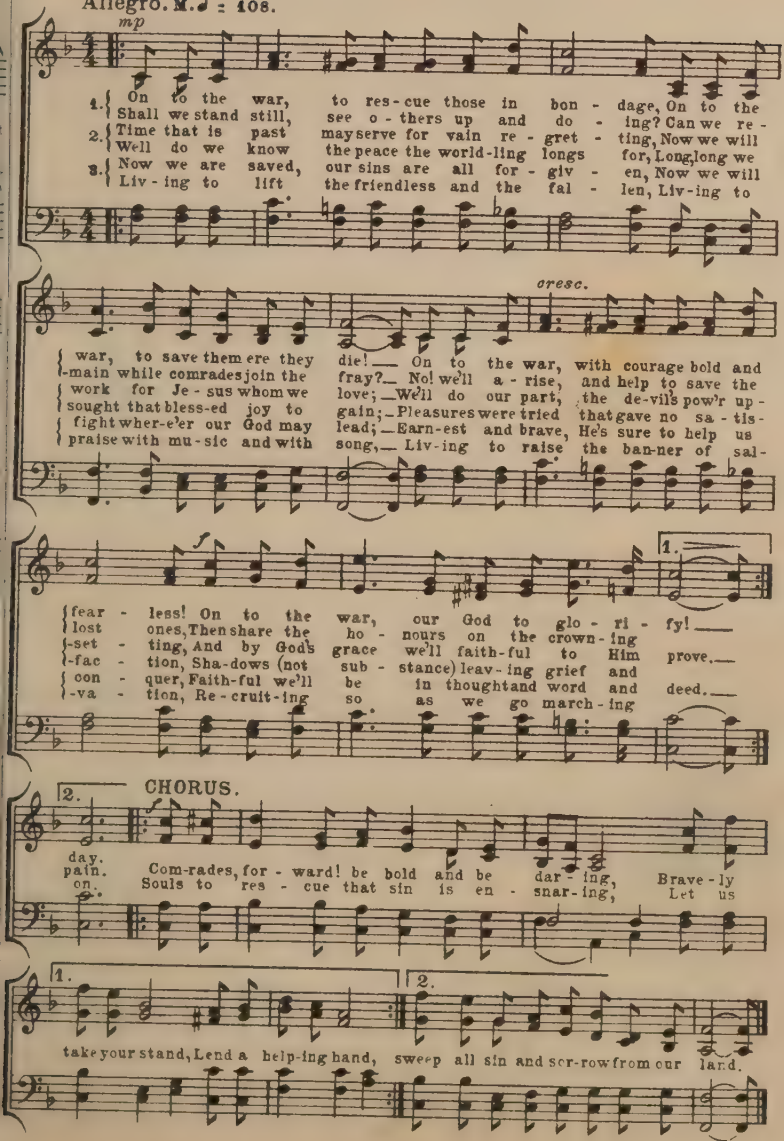
133. I'll Stand for Christ.


Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 100.
mf
1. In the Ar-my of Je-sus I've ta-ken my stand, To fight 'gainst the for-ces of
2. We go forth not to fight 'gainst the sin-ner, but sin, The lost and the out-cast we
3. Je-sus pi-tied our race, and He died in our place, To save a lost world was He
cresc.
sin; To the res-cue we go, Satan's pow'r to o'er-throw, And his cap-tives to
love; The claims of our King be-fore them we bring, And we urge them His
slain; But He rose and now lives, and His par-don He gives Un-to those who will
CHORUS.
Je-sus we'll win.
mer-cy to prove. I'll stand for Christ, I'll stand for Christ, For Christ a-lone, for Christ a-
all on His name.
tem - pest
-lone, A-mid the tem-pest, tempest and the storm, and the storm. Where Je-sus
A-mid the tempest and the storm, and the storm.
leads, where Je-sus leads, I'll fol-low on, I'll fol-low on, I'll stand, I'll stand for Christ a-lone.

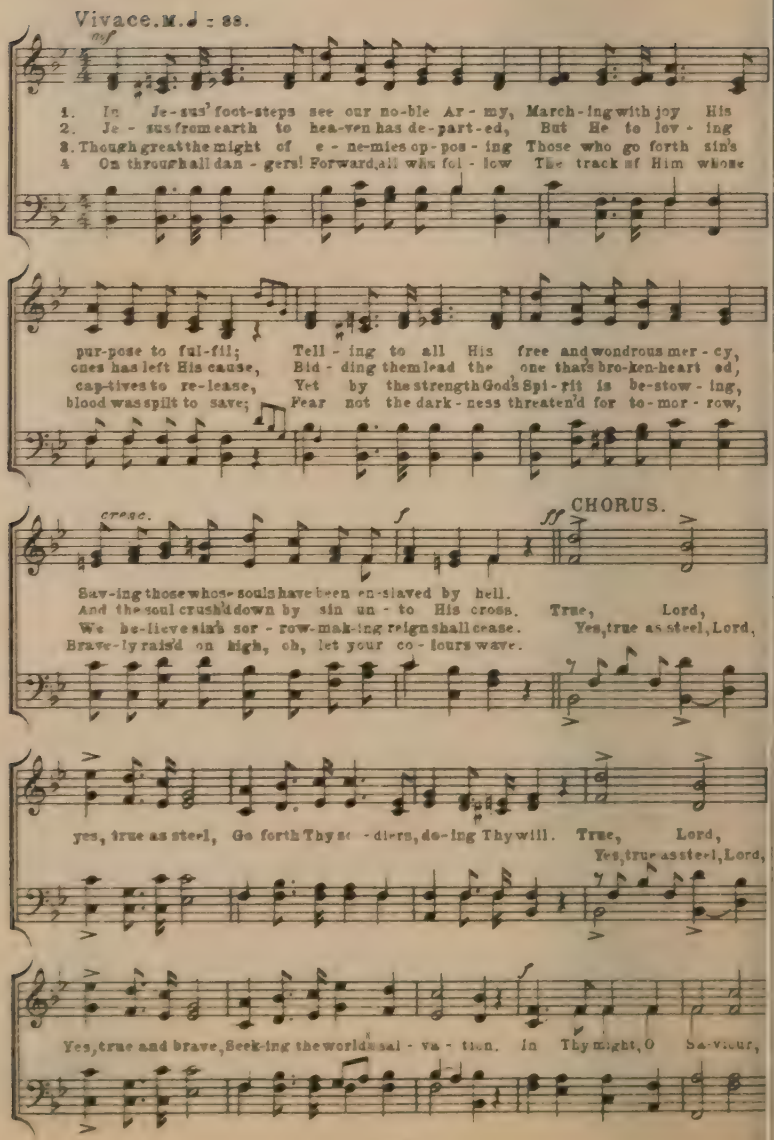
134. Bugle Calls.

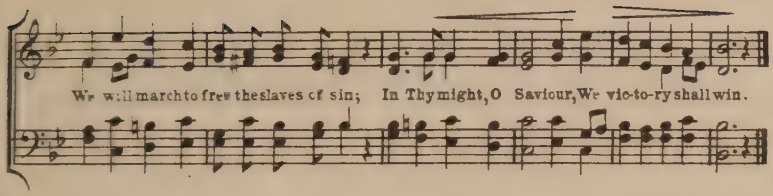

Maestoso. M. ♩= 80.
mf
cresc.
1. Sol - diers of Je-sus, a - rise! Hark! 'tis the call from the skies, And it
2. Sol - diers of Je-sus, be true, Sol - diers of Je - sus, be true, God is
3. Sol - diers, the night soon will come, Sol - diers, the night soon will come, And the
f
bids you a - rise To the res-cue of those Who are bound by their sin.
need-ing a host Who will stay at their post, Who will seek for the lost.
day will be done; Seek the lost while you may, Time is pass-ing a - way.
CHORUS. Allegro. M. ♩ = 104.
mf
Forward, soldiers, to the fight, With the war-cry, "God and right!" 'Gainst the ranks of
Fine.
f
ff
hell and sin Vic-to-ry we mean to win! Vic-to-ry will crown the day, For our Saviour
leads the way; Faith-ful-ly His word o - bey, Forward then to vic - to - ry!

135. On to the War.

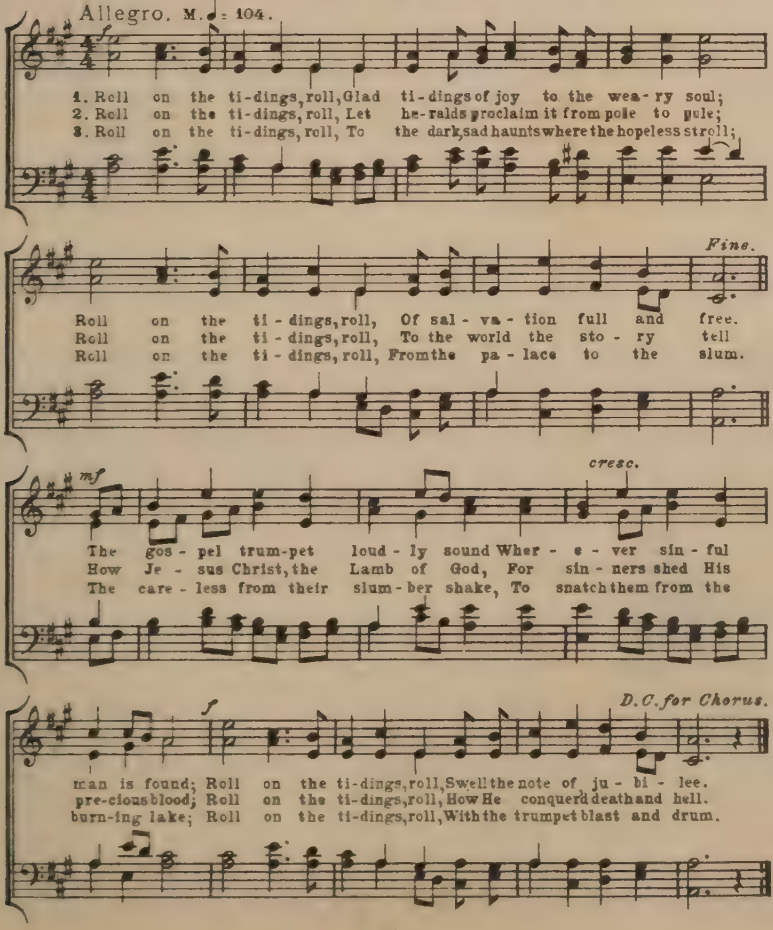

Allegro. M.♩ = 108.
mp
1. On to the war, to res-cue those in bon - dage, On to the
Shall we stand still, see o-thers up and do - ing? Can we re-
2. Time that is past may serve for vain re - gret - ting, Now we will
Well do we know the peace the world-ling longs for, Long, long we
3. Now we are saved, our sins are all for - giv - en, Now we will
Liv-ing to lift the friendless and the fal - len, Liv-ing to
cresc.
war, to save them ere they die! — On to the war, with courage bold and
-main while comrades join the fray? — No! we'll a - rise, and help to save the
work for Je-sus whom we love; — We'll do our part, the de-vil's pow'r up-
sought that bless-ed joy to gain; — Pleasures were tried that gave no sa - tis-
fight wher-e'er our God may lead; — Earn-est and brave, He's sure to help us
praise with mu-sic and with song, — Liv-ing to raise the ban-ner of sal-
1.
fear - less! On to the war, our God to glo - ri - fy! —
lost ones, Then share the ho - nours on the crown-ing
-set - ting, And by God's grace we'll faith-ful to Him prove. —
-fac - tion, Sha-dows (not sub - stance) leav-ing grief and
con - quer, Faith-ful we'll be in thought and word and
-va - tion, Re-cruit-ing so as we go march-ing
2. CHORUS.
day.
pain.
on.
Com-rades, for - ward! be bold and be dar - ing, Brave-ly
Souls to res - cue that sin is en - snar-ing, Let us
1.
2.
take your stand, Lend a help-ing hand, sweep all sin and sor-row from our land.

136. True as steel.


Vivace. M.♩ = 88.
mf
1. In Je-sus' foot-steps see our no-ble Ar-my, March-ing with joy His
2. Je-sus from earth to hea-ven has de-part-ed, But He to lov-ing
3. Though great the might of e-ne-mies op-pos-ing Those who go forth sin's
4. On through all dan-gers! Forward, all who fol-low The track of Him whose
pur-pose to ful-fil; Tell-ing to all His free and wondrous mer-cy,
ones has left His cause, Bid-ding them lead the one that's bro-ken-heart-ed,
cap-tives to re-lease, Yet by the strength God's Spi-rit is be-stow-ing,
blood was spilt to save; Fear not the dark-ness threaten'd for to-mor-row,
cresc.
f
ff
CHORUS.
Sav-ing those whose souls have been en-slaved by hell.
And the soul crush'd down by sin un-to His cross.
We be-lieve sin's sor-row-mak-ing reign shall cease.
Brave-ly rais'd on high, oh, let your co-lours wave.
True, Lord,
Yes, true as steel, Lord,
yes, true as steel, Go forth Thy sol-diers, do-ing Thy will.
True, Lord,
Yes, true as steel, Lord,
Yes, true and brave, Seek-ing the world's sal-va-tion. In Thy might, O Sa-viour,

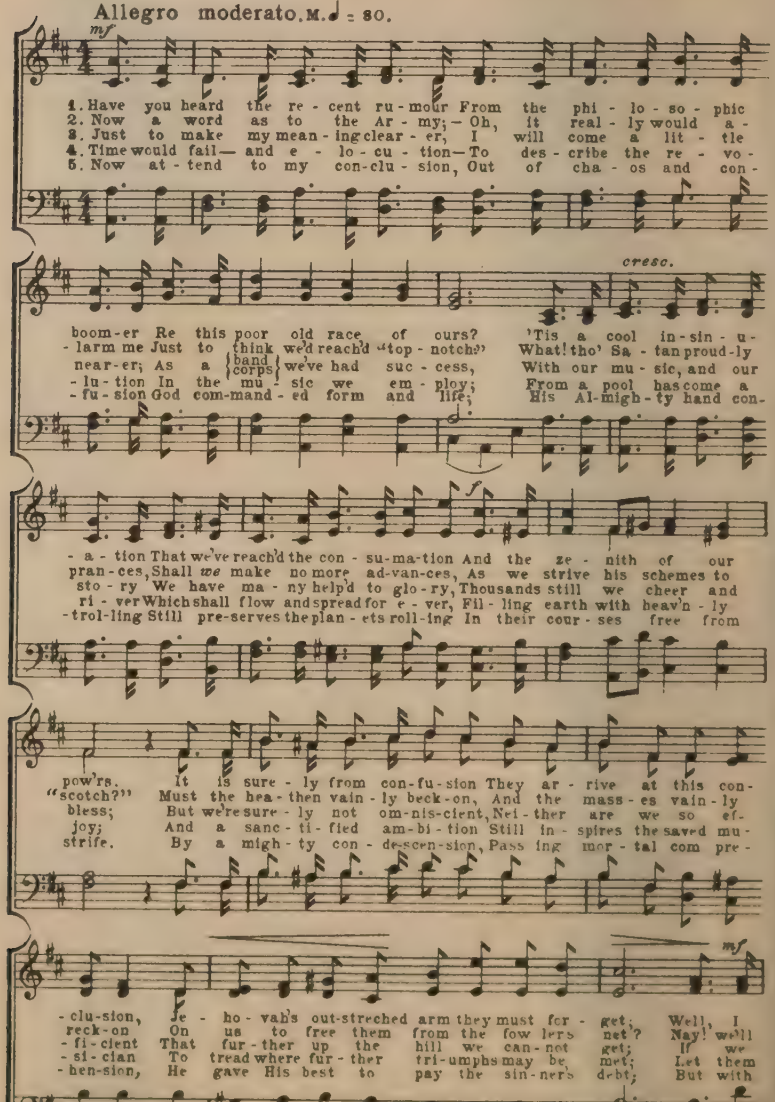


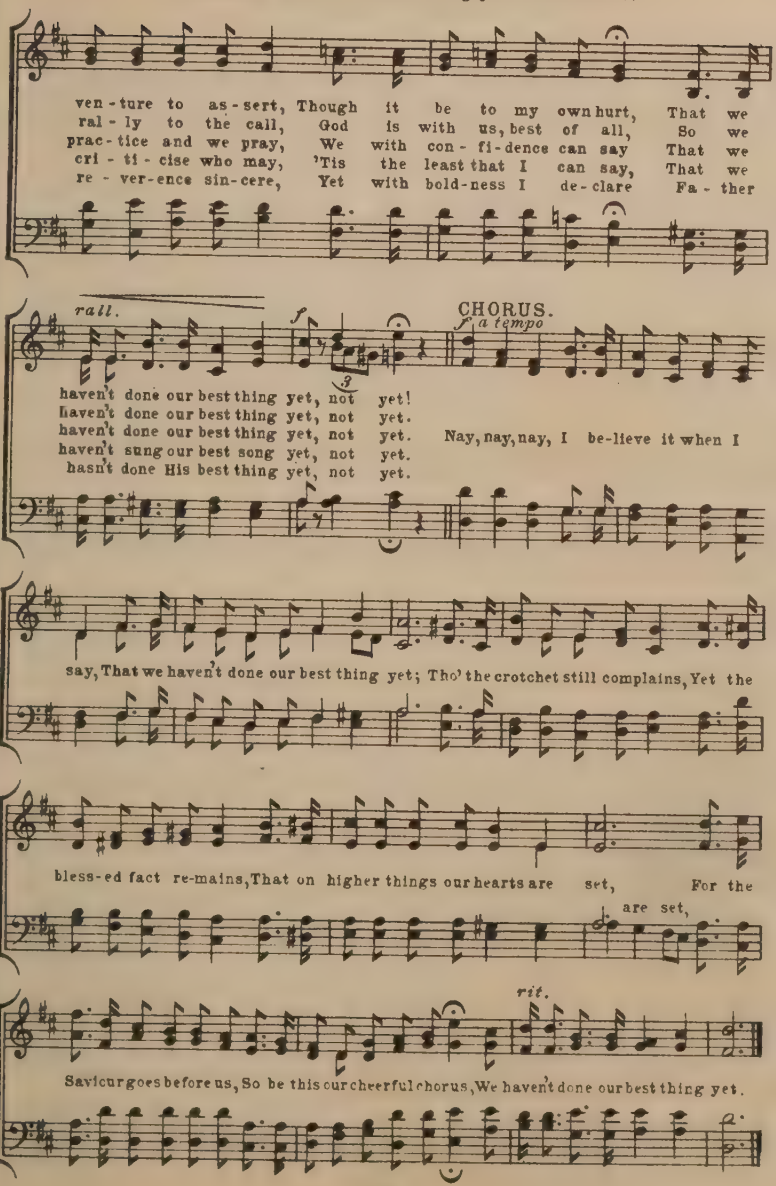
137. Roll on the tidings.


Allegro. M. ♩ = 104.
1. Roll on the ti-dings, roll, Glad ti-dings of joy to the wea-ry soul;
2. Roll on the ti-dings, roll, Let he-ralds proclaim it from pole to pole;
3. Roll on the ti-dings, roll, To the dark, sad haunts where the hopeless stroll;
Fine.
Roll on the ti-dings, roll, Of sal-va-tion full and free.
Roll on the ti-dings, roll, To the world the sto-ry tell
Roll on the ti-dings, roll, From the pa-lace to the slum.
mf
cresc.
The gos-pel trum-pet loud-ly sound Wher-e-ver sin-ful
How Je-sus Christ, the Lamb of God, For sin-ners shed His
The care-less from their slum-ber shake, To snatch them from the
D.C. for Chorus.
f
man is found; Roll on the ti-dings, roll, Swell the note of ju-bi-lee.
pre-cious blood; Roll on the ti-dings, roll, How He conquer'd death and hell.
burn-ing lake; Roll on the ti-dings, roll, With the trumpet blast and drum.

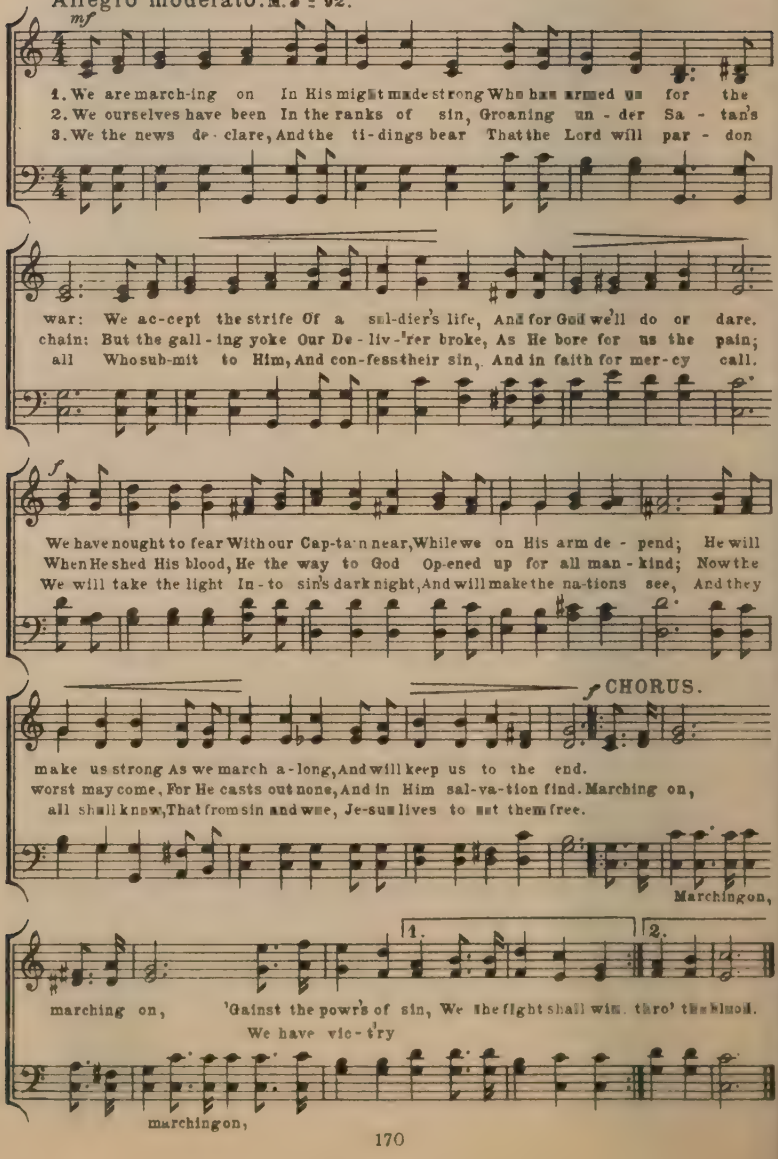
138. We haven't done our best thing yet.

Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 80.

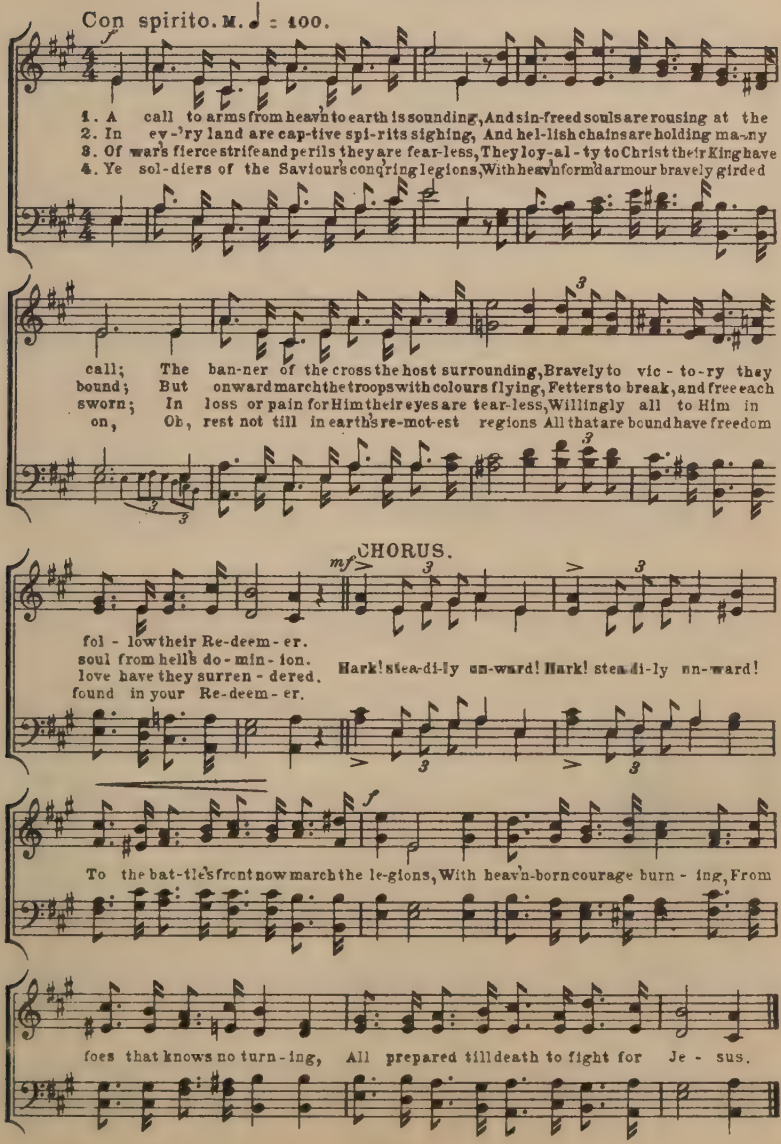

mf
1. Have you heard the re - cent ru - mour From the phi - lo - so - phic
2. Now a word as to the Ar - my; — Oh, it real - ly would a -
3. Just to make my mean - ing clear - er, I will come a lit - tle
4. Time would fail — and e - lo - cu - tion — To des - cribe the re - vo -
5. Now at - tend to my con - clu - sion, Out of cha - os and con -
boom - er Re this poor old race of ours? 'Tis a cool in - sin - u -
- larm me Just to think we'd reach'd "top - notch?" What! tho' Sa - tan proud - ly
near - er; As a {band / corps} we've had suc - cess, With our mu - sic, and our
- lu - tion In the mu - sic we em - ploy; From a pool has come a
- fu - sion God com - mand - ed form and life; His Al - migh - ty hand con -
cresc.
- a - tion That we've reach'd the con - su - ma - tion And the ze - nith of our
pran - ces, Shall we make no more ad - van - ces, As we strive his schemes to
sto - ry We have ma - ny help'd to glo - ry, Thousands still we cheer and
ri - ver Which shall flow and spread for e - ver, Fil - ling earth with heav'n - ly
- trol - ling Still pre - serves the plan - ets roll - ing In their cour - ses free from
f
pow'rs. It is sure - ly from con - fu - sion They ar - rive at this con -
"scotch?" Must the hea - then vain - ly beck - on, And the mass - es vain - ly
bless; But we're sure - ly not om - nis - cient, Nei - ther are we so ef -
joy; And a sanc - ti - fied am - bi - tion Still in - spires the saved mu -
strife. By a migh - ty con - de - scen - sion, Pass ing mor - tal com pre -
mf
- clu - sion, Je - ho - vah's out - stretched arm they must for - get; Well, I
reck - on On us to free them from the fow lers net? Nay! well
- fi - cient That fur - ther up the hill we can - not get; If we
- si - cian To tread where fur - ther tri - umphs may be met; Let them
- hen - sion, He gave His best to pay the sin - ner's debt; But with


ven-ture to as-sert, Though it be to my own hurt, That we
ral-ly to the call, God is with us, best of all, So we
prac-tice and we pray, We with con-fi-dence can say That we
cri-ti-cise who may, 'Tis the least that I can say, That we
re-ver-ence sin-cere, Yet with bold-ness I de-clare Fa-ther
rall.
f
CHORUS.
f a tempo
haven't done our best thing yet, not yet!
haven't done our best thing yet, not yet.
haven't done our best thing yet, not yet. Nay, nay, nay, I be-lieve it when I
haven't sung our best song yet, not yet.
hasn't done His best thing yet, not yet.
say, That we haven't done our best thing yet; Tho' the crotchet still complains, Yet the
bless-ed fact re-mains, That on higher things our hearts are set, For the
are set,
rit.
Saviour goes before us, So be this our cheerful chorus, We haven't done our best thing yet.

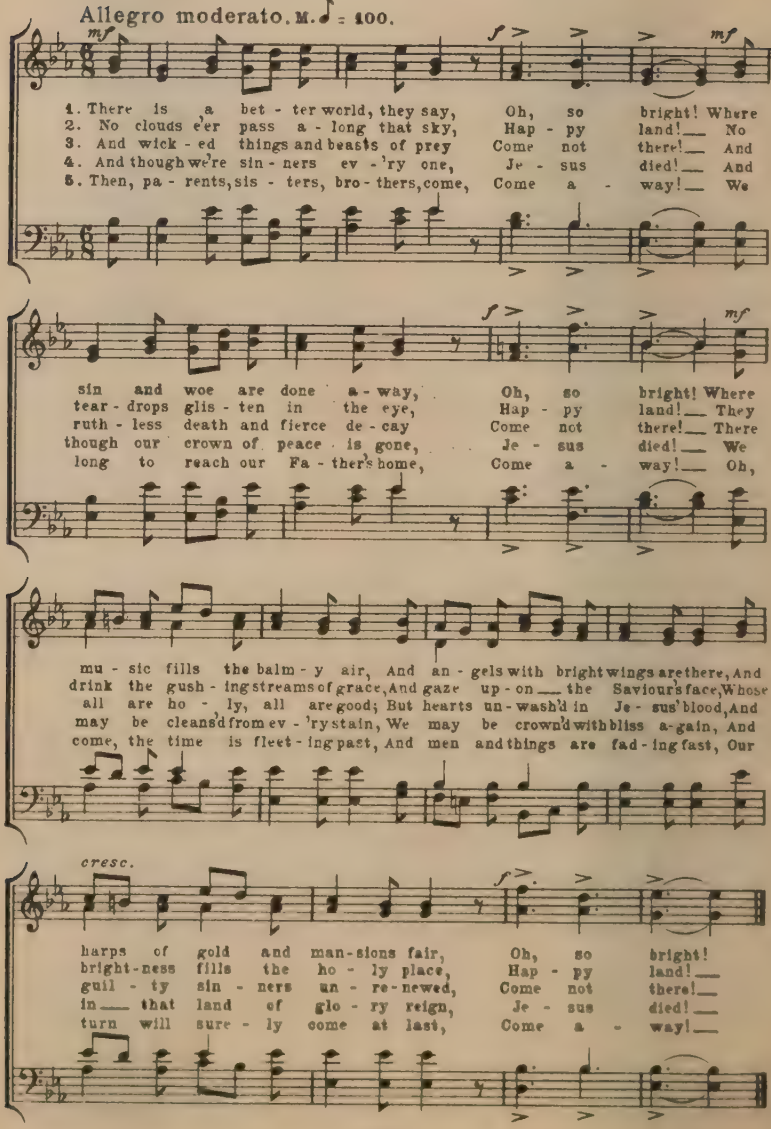
139. Marching on.


Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 92.
mf
1. We are march-ing on In His might made strong Who has armed us for the
2. We ourselves have been In the ranks of sin, Groaning un - der Sa - tan's
3. We the news de - clare, And the ti-dings bear That the Lord will par - don
war: We ac-cept the strife Of a sol-dier's life, And for God we'll do or dare.
chain: But the gall-ing yoke Our De - liv-'rer broke, As He bore for us the pain;
all Who sub-mit to Him, And con-fess their sin, And in faith for mer-cy call.
f
We have nought to fear With our Cap-tain near, While we on His arm de - pend; He will
When He shed His blood, He the way to God Op-ened up for all man-kind; Now the
We will take the light In-to sin's dark night, And will make the na-tions see, And they
f CHORUS.
make us strong As we march a-long, And will keep us to the end.
worst may come, For He casts out none, And in Him sal-va-tion find. Marching on,
all shall know, That from sin and woe, Je-sus lives to set them free.
Marching on,
1.
2.
marching on, 'Gainst the pow'rs of sin, We the fight shall win, thro' the blood.
We have vic-t'ry
marching on,

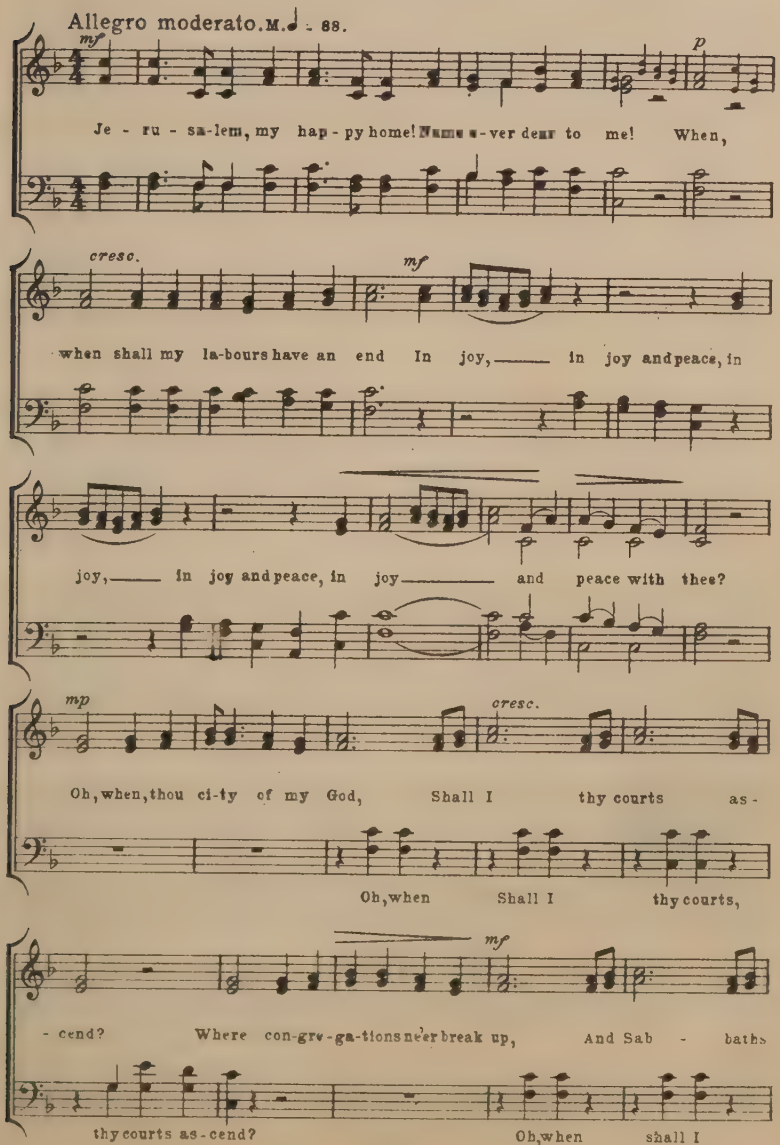
140. A call to Arms!

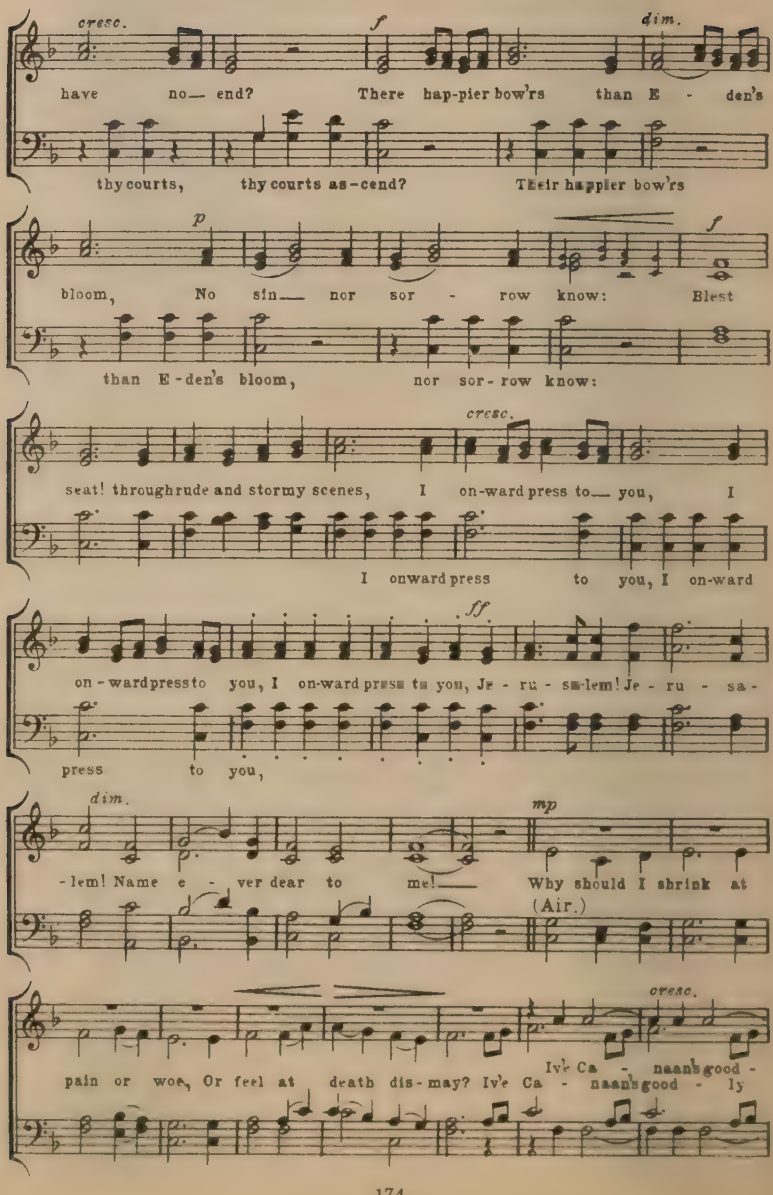

Con spirito. M. ♩ = 100.
1. A call to arms from heav'n to earth is sounding, And sin-freed souls are rousing at the
2. In ev-'ry land are cap-tive spi-rits sighing, And hel-lish chains are holding ma-ny
3. Of war's fierce strife and perils they are fear-less, They loy-al-ty to Christ their King have
4. Ye sol-diers of the Saviour's conq'ring legions, With heav'n form'd armour bravely girded
call; The ban-ner of the cross the host surrounding, Bravely to vic-to-ry they
bound; But onward march the troops with colours flying, Fetters to break, and free each
sworn; In loss or pain for Him their eyes are tear-less, Willingly all to Him in
on, Oh, rest not till in earth's re-mot-est regions All that are bound have freedom
CHORUS.
fol-low their Re-deem-er.
soul from hell's do-min-ion.
love have they surren-dered.
found in your Re-deem-er.
Hark! stea-di-ly on-ward! Hark! stea-di-ly on-ward!
To the bat-tle's front now march the le-gions, With heav'n-born courage burn-ing, From
foes that knows no turn-ing, All prepared till death to fight for Je-sus.

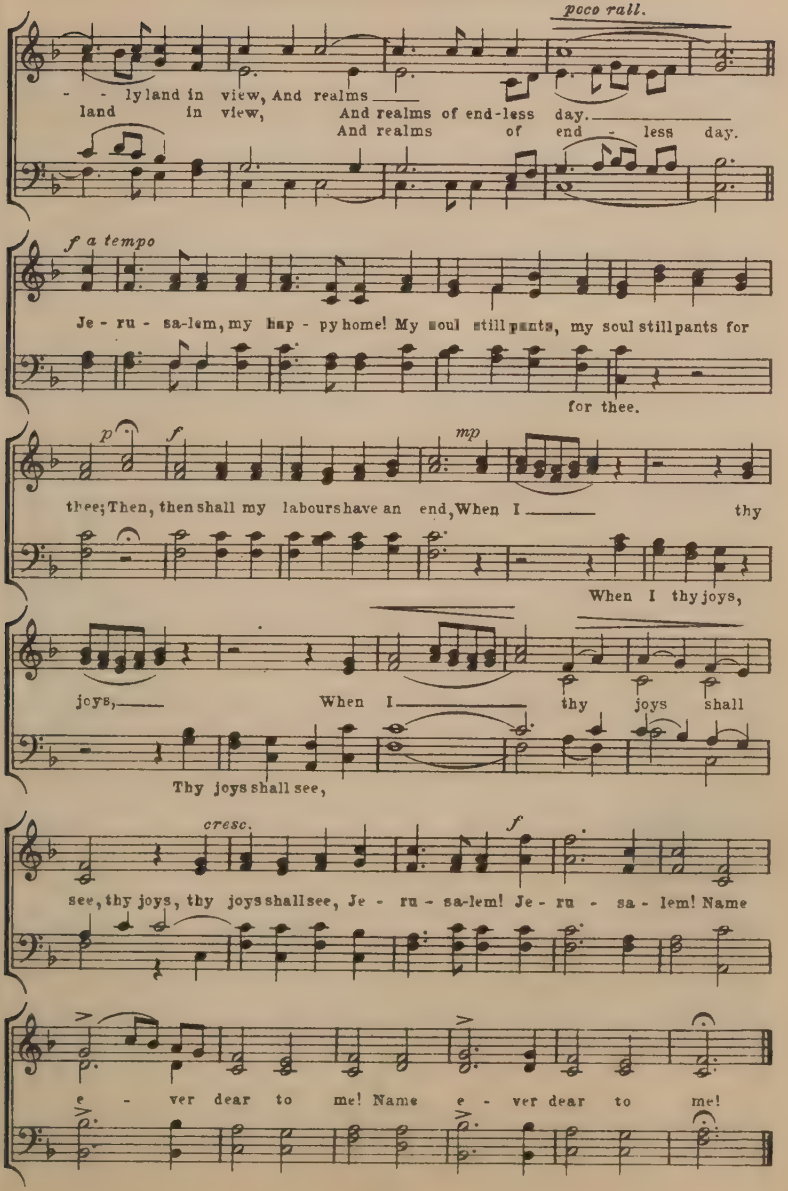
141. There is a better world.


Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 100.
mf
1. There is a bet - ter world, they say, Oh, so bright! Where
2. No clouds e'er pass a - long that sky, Hap - py land! No
3. And wick - ed things and beasts of prey Come not there! And
4. And though we're sin - ners ev - 'ry one, Je - sus died! And
5. Then, pa - rents, sis - ters, bro - thers, come, Come a - way! We
sin and woe are done a - way, Oh, so bright! Where
tear - drops glis - ten in the eye, Hap - py land! They
ruth - less death and fierce de - cay Come not there! There
though our crown of peace is gone, Je - sus died! We
long to reach our Fa - ther's home, Come a - way! Oh,
mu - sic fills the balm - y air, And an - gels with bright wings are there, And
drink the gush - ing streams of grace, And gaze up - on the Saviour's face, Whose
all are ho - ly, all are good; But hearts un - wash'd in Je - sus' blood, And
may be cleans'd from ev - 'ry stain, We may be crown'd with bliss a - gain, And
come, the time is fleet - ing past, And men and things are fad - ing fast, Our
cresc.
harps of gold and man - sions fair, Oh, so bright!
bright - ness fills the ho - ly place, Hap - py land!
guil - ty sin - ners un - re - newed, Come not there!
in that land of glo - ry reign, Je - sus died!
turn will sure - ly come at last, Come a - way!

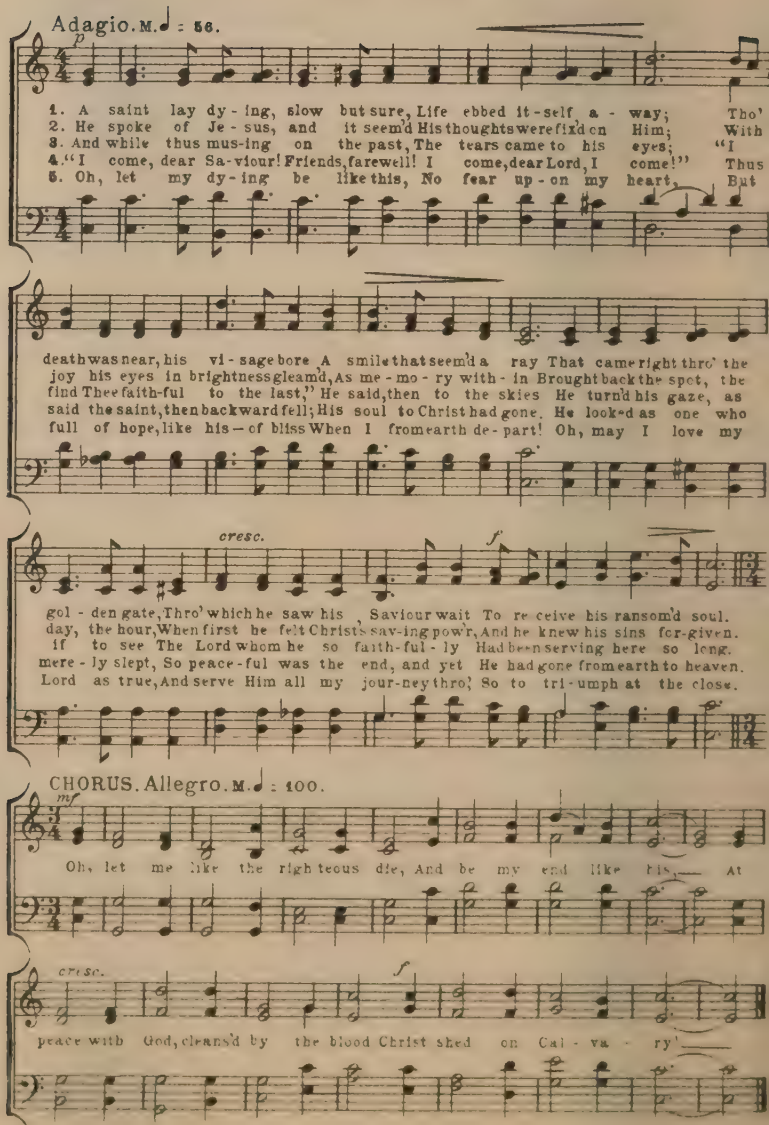
142. Jerusalem, my happy home.


Allegro moderato. M.♩ = 88.
mf
Je - ru - sa-lem, my hap - py home! Name u - ver dear to me! When,
p
cresc.
when shall my la-bours have an end In joy, in joy and peace, in
mf
joy, in joy and peace, in joy and peace with thee?
mp
Oh, when, thou ci-ty of my God, Shall I thy courts as -
cresc.
Oh, when Shall I thy courts,
- cend? Where con-gre-ga-tions ne'er break up, And Sab - baths
mf
thy courts as-cend? Oh, when shall I

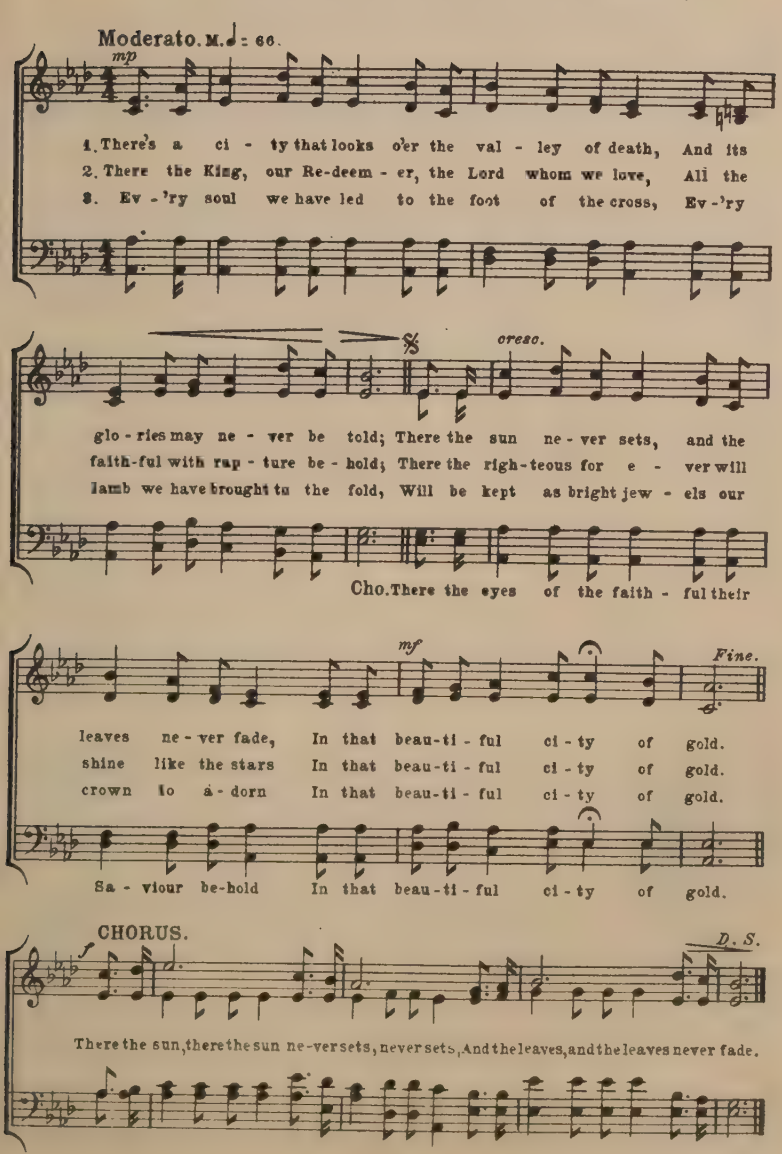

cresc.
f
dim.
have no— end? There hap-pier bow'rs than E - den's
thy courts, thy courts as-cend? Their happier bow'rs
p
f
bloom, No sin— nor sor - row know: Blest
than E-den's bloom, nor sor-row know:
cresc.
seat! through rude and stormy scenes, I on-ward press to— you, I
I onward press to you, I on-ward
ff
on-ward press to you, I on-ward press to you, Je - ru - sa-lem! Je - ru - sa-
press to you,
dim.
mp
-lem! Name e - ver dear to me! Why should I shrink at
(Air.)
cresc.
pain or woe, Or feel at death dis-may? I've Ca - naan's good -
I've Ca - naan's good - ly


poco rall.
- - ly land in view, And realms
land in view, And realms of end-less day.
And realms of end - less day.
f a tempo
Je - ru - sa-lem, my hap - py home! My soul still pants, my soul still pants for
for thee.
p
f
mp
thee; Then, then shall my labours have an end, When I thy
When I thy joys,
joys, When I thy joys shall
Thy joys shall see,
cresc.
f
see, thy joys, thy joys shall see, Je - ru - sa-lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name
e - ver dear to me! Name e - ver dear to me!

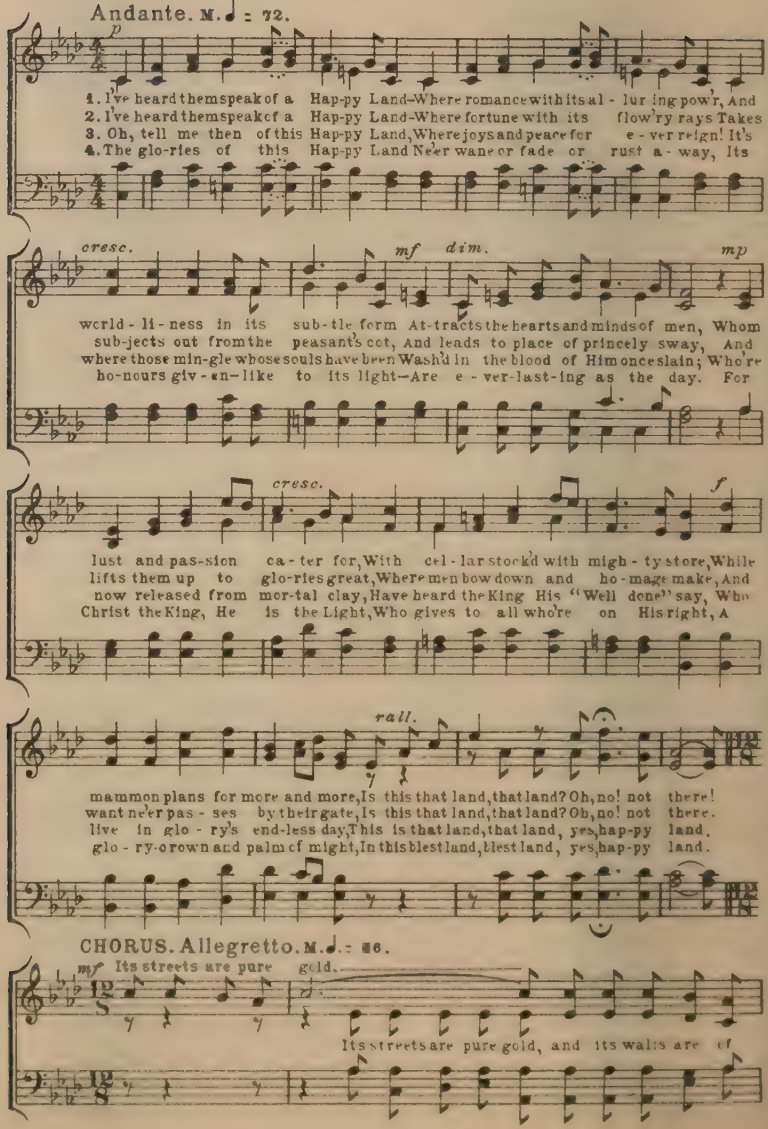
143. The dying saint.

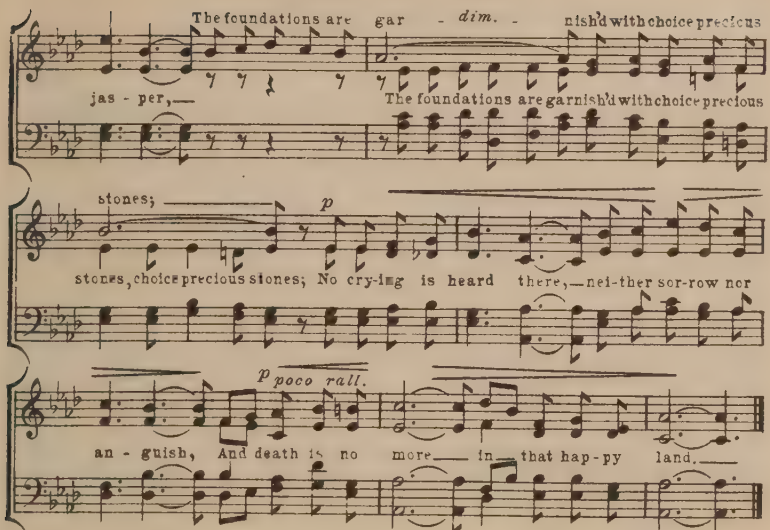

Adagio. M.♩ = 56.
1. A saint lay dy - ing, slow but sure, Life ebbed it - self a - way; Tho'
2. He spoke of Je - sus, and it seem'd His thoughts were fix'd on Him; With
3. And while thus mus-ing on the past, The tears came to his eyes; "I
4. "I come, dear Sa-viour! Friends, farewell! I come, dear Lord, I come!" Thus
5. Oh, let my dy - ing be like this, No fear up - on my heart, But
death was near, his vi - sage bore A smile that seem'd a ray That came right thro' the
joy his eyes in brightness gleam'd, As me - mo - ry with - in Brought back the spot, the
find Thee faith-ful to the last," He said, then to the skies He turn'd his gaze, as
said the saint, then backward fell; His soul to Christ had gone. He look-ed as one who
full of hope, like his — of bliss When I from earth de - part! Oh, may I love my
cresc.
f
gol - den gate, Thro' which he saw his Saviour wait To re ceive his ransom'd soul.
day, the hour, When first he felt Christ's sav-ing pow'r, And he knew his sins for-given.
if to see The Lord whom he so faith-ful - ly Had been serving here so long.
mere - ly slept, So peace-ful was the end, and yet He had gone from earth to heaven.
Lord as true, And serve Him all my jour-ney thro', So to tri - umph at the close.
CHORUS. Allegro. M.♩ = 100.
mf
Oh, let me like the right eous die, And be my end like his — At
cresc.
f
peace with God, cleans'd by the blood Christ shed on Cal - va - ry!

144. Where the sun never sets.

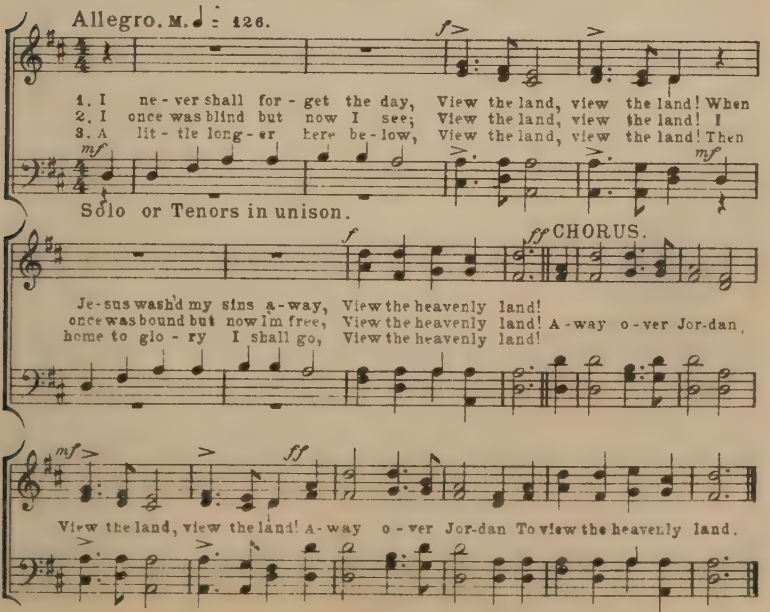

Moderato. M. ♩ = 66.
mp
1. There's a ci - ty that looks o'er the val - ley of death, And its
2. There the King, our Re-deem - er, the Lord whom we love, All the
3. Ev - 'ry soul we have led to the foot of the cross, Ev - 'ry
cresc.
glo - ries may ne - ver be told; There the sun ne - ver sets, and the
faith-ful with rap - ture be - hold; There the righ-teous for e - ver will
lamb we have brought to the fold, Will be kept as bright jew - els our
Cho. There the eyes of the faith - ful their
mf
Fine.
leaves ne - ver fade, In that beau-ti - ful ci - ty of gold.
shine like the stars In that beau-ti - ful ci - ty of gold.
crown to a - dorn In that beau-ti - ful ci - ty of gold.
Sa - viour be-hold In that beau-ti - ful ci - ty of gold.
CHORUS.
f
D. S.
There the sun, there the sun ne-ver sets, never sets, And the leaves, and the leaves never fade.

145. The Happy Land.

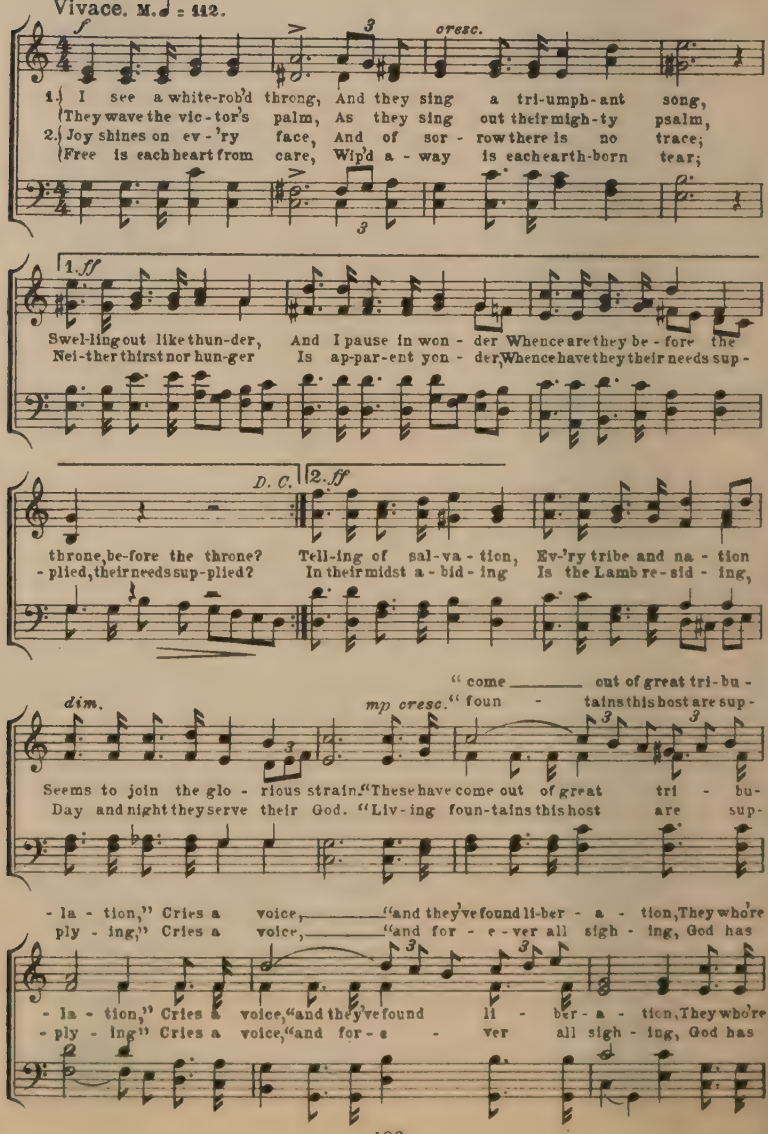

Andante. M. ♩ = 72.
p
1. I've heard them speak of a Hap-py Land—Where romance with its al - lur ing pow'r, And
2. I've heard them speak of a Hap-py Land—Where fortune with its flow'ry rays Takes
3. Oh, tell me then of this Hap-py Land, Where joys and peace for e - ver reign! It's
4. The glo-ries of this Hap-py Land Ne'er wane or fade or rust a - way, Its
cresc.
mf
dim.
mp
world - li - ness in its sub-tle form At-tracts the hearts and minds of men, Whom
sub-jects out from the peasant's cot, And leads to place of princely sway, And
where those min-gle whose souls have been Wash'd in the blood of Him once slain; Who're
ho-nours giv-en—like to its light—Are e - ver-last-ing as the day. For
cresc.
f
lust and pas-sion ca - ter for, With cel - lar stock'd with migh - ty store, While
lifts them up to glo-ries great, Where men bow down and ho - mage make, And
now released from mor-tal clay, Have heard the King His "Well done" say, Who
Christ the King, He is the Light, Who gives to all who're on His right, A
rall.
mammon plans for more and more, Is this that land, that land? Oh, no! not there!
want ne'er pas - ses by their gate, Is this that land, that land? Oh, no! not there.
live in glo - ry's end-less day, This is that land, that land, yes, hap-py land.
glo - ry-crown and palm of might, In this blest land, blest land, yes, hap-py land.
CHORUS. Allegretto. M. ♩ = 116.
mf
Its streets are pure gold.
Its streets are pure gold, and its walls are of


The foundations are gar - *dim.* - nish'd with choice precious
jas - per,—
The foundations are garnish'd with choice precious
stones;
p
stones, choice precious stones; No cry-ing is heard there,—nei-ther sor-row nor
p poco rall.
an - guish, And death is no more— in— that hap-py land.

146. View the land.


Allegro. M. ♩ = 126.
f
1. I ne - ver shall for - get the day, View the land, view the land! When
2. I once was blind but now I see; View the land, view the land! I
3. A lit - tle long - er here be - low, View the land, view the land! Then
mf
Solo or Tenors in unison.
f
ff CHORUS.
Je - sus wash'd my sins a - way, View the heavenly land!
once was bound but now I'm free, View the heavenly land! A - way o - ver Jor-dan,
home to glo - ry I shall go, View the heavenly land!
mf
ff
View the land, view the land! A - way o - ver Jor-dan To view the heavenly land.

147 Around the Throne.


Vivace. M. ♩ = 112.
f
cresc.
1. I see a white-rob'd throng, And they sing a tri-umph-ant song,
They wave the vic-tor's palm, As they sing out their migh-ty psalm,
2. Joy shines on ev-'ry face, And of sor-row there is no trace;
Free is each heart from care, Wip'd a-way is each earth-born tear;
1. ff
Swel-ling out like thun-der, And I pause in won-der Whence are they be-fore the
Nei-ther thirst nor hun-ger Is ap-par-ent yon-der, Whence have they their needs sup-
D. C.
2. ff
throne, be-fore the throne? Tell-ing of sal-va-tion, Ev-'ry tribe and na-tion
-plied, their needs sup-plied? In their midst a-bid-ing Is the Lamb re-sid-ing,
dim.
mp cresc.
"come out of great tri-bu-
Seems to join the glo-rious strain. "These have come out of great tri-bu-
Day and night they serve their God. "Liv-ing foun-tains this host are sup-
-la-tion," Cries a voice, "and they've found li-ber-a-tion, They who're
-ply-ing," Cries a voice, "and for-e-ver all sigh-ing, God has
-la-tion," Cries a voice, "and they've found li-ber-a-tion, They who're
-ply-ing" Cries a voice, "and for-e-ver all sigh-ing, God has

here ——— out of e - ve - ry na - tion,
ban - ish'd, and bliss ne-ver dy - ing

here out of e - ve - ry na - tion, Made white their robes in the blood of the
ban-ished, and bliss ne - ver dy - ing Their por-tion is in this ci - ty so

CHORUS.

Lamb, Oh, praise Him! Glo-ry and ho-nour be giv - en Un - to the Lamb upon the
fair, Oh, praise Him! Glo-ry and ho-nour be giv - en Un - to the Lamb upon the

Un - to the Lamb upon the

throne! We're sav'd by His blood, O most pre-cious blood That from all sin's
throne! In robes pure and white We'll stand in His sight, This

throne, up-on the throne!

vile - ness re-leas - es! Blessing and glo-ri ous hope is free to

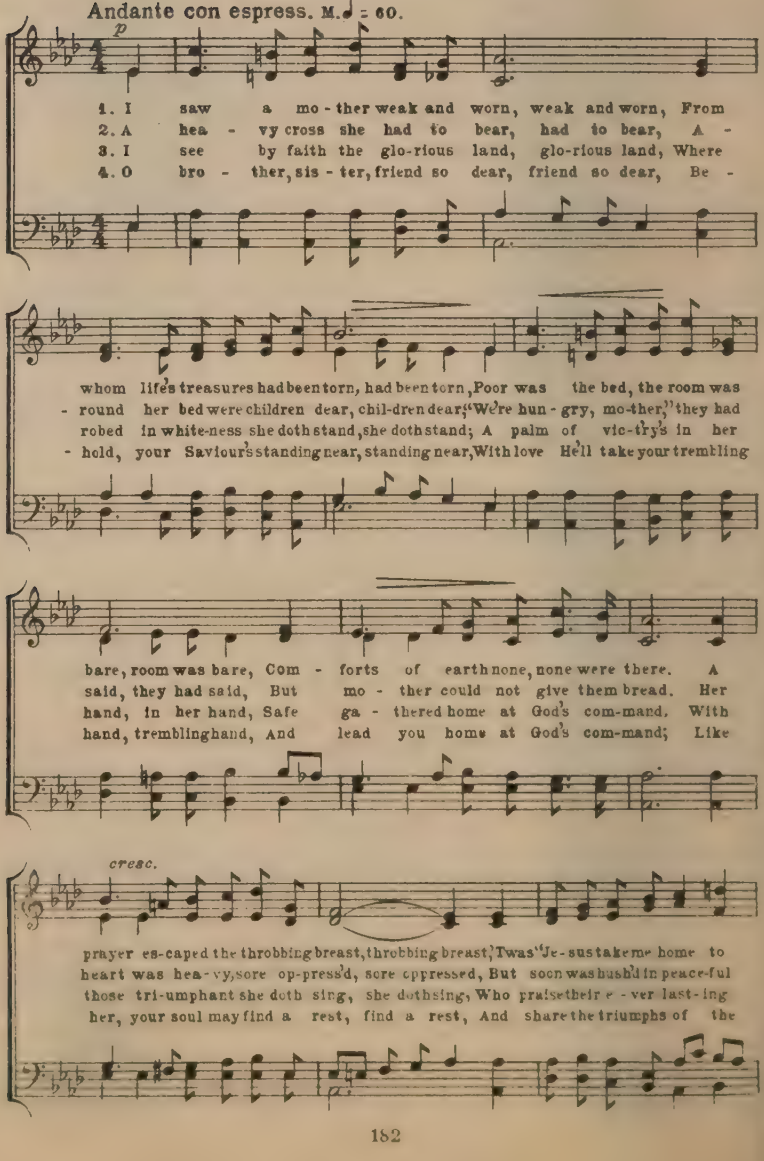
all, E - ver praise His slain, ——— Lives e - ver -
name, He who once was was slain,

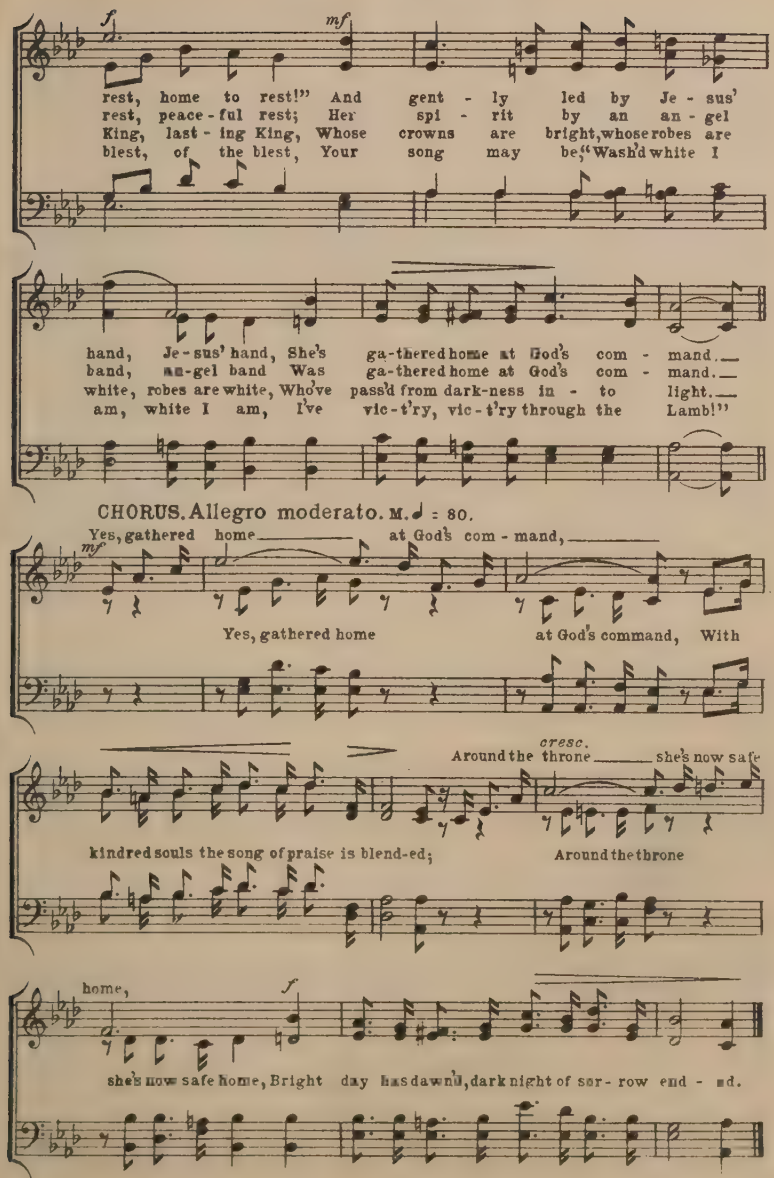
oh, e - ver praise His name, E - ver praise His
He who once was

as a Sa-viour that's migh - ty

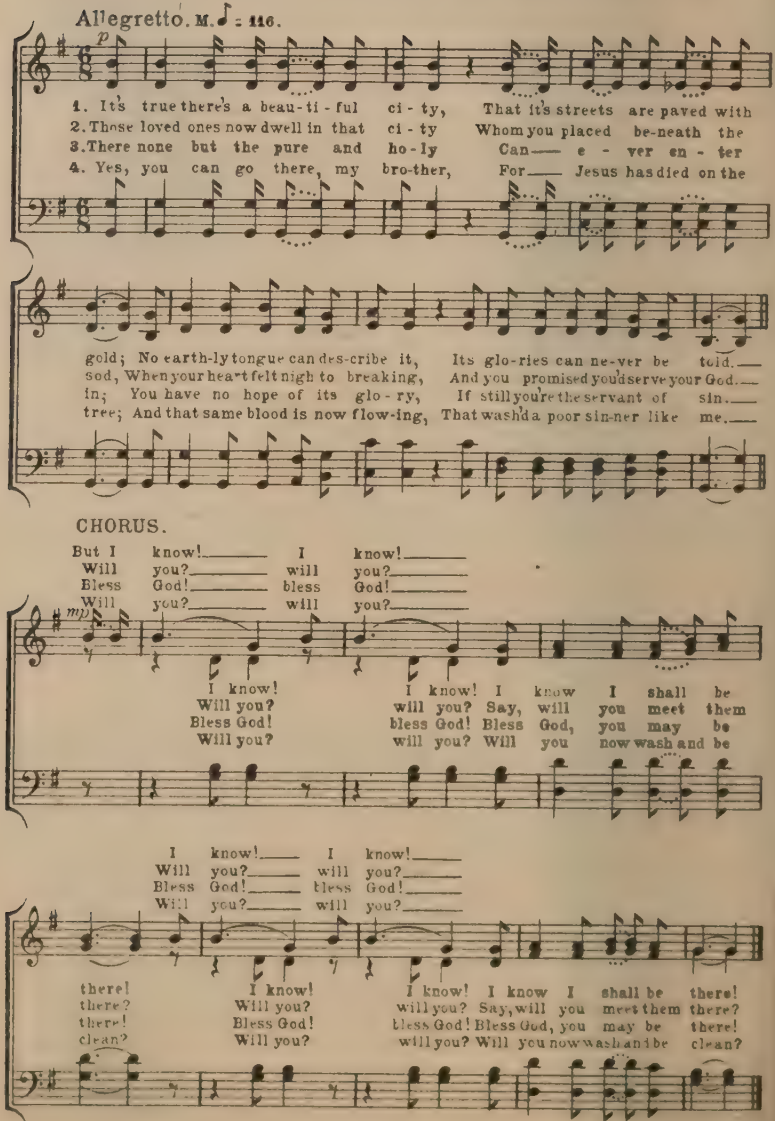
- more, lives e - ver more, Lives e-ver-more as a Sa-viour that is migh - ty.

148. Gathered home.

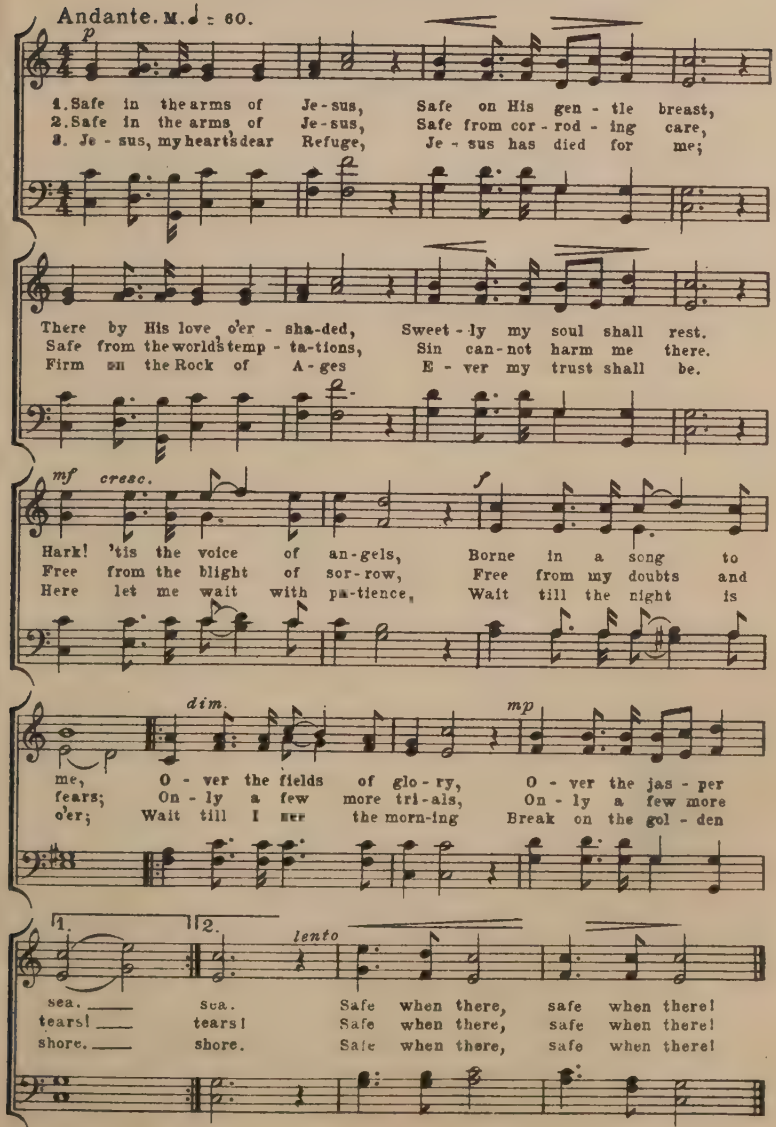

Andante con espress. M.♩ = 60.
p
1. I saw a mo - ther weak and worn, weak and worn, From
2. A hea - vy cross she had to bear, had to bear, A -
3. I see by faith the glo-rious land, glo-rious land, Where
4. O bro - ther, sis - ter, friend so dear, friend so dear, Be -
whom life's treasures had been torn, had been torn, Poor was the bed, the room was
- round her bed were children dear, chil-dren dear, "We're hun - gry, mo-ther," they had
robed in white-ness she doth stand, she doth stand; A palm of vic-t'ry's in her
- hold, your Saviour's standing near, standing near, With love He'll take your trembling
bare, room was bare, Com - forts of earth none, none were there. A
said, they had said, But mo - ther could not give them bread. Her
hand, in her hand, Safe ga - thered home at God's com-mand. With
hand, trembling hand, And lead you home at God's com-mand; Like
cresc.
prayer es-caped the throbbing breast, throbbing breast; 'Twas "Je-sus take me home to
heart was hea-vy, sore op-press'd, sore oppressed, But soon was hush'd in peace-ful
those tri-umphant she doth sing, she doth sing, Who praise their e - ver last-ing
her, your soul may find a rest, find a rest, And share the triumphs of the


rest, home to rest!" And gent - ly led by Je - sus'
rest, peace - ful rest; Her spi - rit by an an - gel
King, last - ing King, Whose crowns are bright, whose robes are
blest, of the blest, Your song may be, "Wash'd white I
hand, Je - sus' hand, She's ga-thered home at God's com - mand.
band, an-gel band Was ga-thered home at God's com - mand.
white, robes are white, Who've pass'd from dark-ness in - to light.
am, white I am, I've vic - t'ry, vic - t'ry through the Lamb!"
CHORUS. Allegro moderato. M. ♩ = 80.
Yes, gathered home at God's com - mand,
Yes, gathered home at God's command, With
cresc.
Around the throne she's now safe
kindred souls the song of praise is blend-ed; Around the throne
home,
she's now safe home, Bright day has dawn'd, dark night of sor - row end - ed.

149. It's True there's a Beautiful City.


Allegretto. M. ♩ = 116.
1. It's true there's a beau-ti-ful ci-ty, That it's streets are paved with
2. Those loved ones now dwell in that ci-ty Whom you placed be-neath the
3. There none but the pure and ho-ly Can e-ver en-ter
4. Yes, you can go there, my bro-ther, For Jesus has died on the
gold; No earth-ly tongue can des-cribe it, Its glo-ries can ne-ver be told.
sod, When your heart felt nigh to breaking, And you promised you'd serve your God.
in; You have no hope of its glo-ry, If still you're the servant of sin.
tree; And that same blood is now flow-ing, That wash'd a poor sin-ner like me.
CHORUS.
But I know! I know!
Will you? will you?
Bless God! bless God!
Will you? will you?
I know! I know! I know I shall be
Will you? will you? Say, will you meet them
Bless God! bless God! Bless God, you may be
Will you? will you? Will you now wash and be
I know! I know!
Will you? will you?
Bless God! bless God!
Will you? will you?
there! I know! I know! I know I shall be there!
there? Will you? will you? Say, will you meet them there?
there! Bless God! bless God! Bless God, you may be there!
clean? Will you? will you? will you now wash and be clean?

150. Safe in the arms of Jesus.


Andante. M. ♩ = 60.
p
1. Safe in the arms of Je-sus, Safe on His gen-tle breast,
2. Safe in the arms of Je-sus, Safe from cor-rod-ing care,
3. Je-sus, my heart's dear Refuge, Je-sus has died for me;
There by His love o'er-sha-ded, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest.
Safe from the world's temp-ta-tions, Sin can-not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of A-ges E-ver my trust shall be.
mf cresc.
f
Hark! 'tis the voice of an-gels, Borne in a song to
Free from the blight of sor-row, Free from my doubts and
Here let me wait with pa-tience, Wait till the night is
dim.
mp
me, O-ver the fields of glo-ry, O-ver the jas-per
fears; On-ly a few more tri-als, On-ly a few more
o'er; Wait till I see the morn-ing Break on the gol-den
1.
2.
lento
sea. sea. Safe when there, safe when there!
tears! tears! Safe when there, safe when there!
shore. shore. Safe when there, safe when there!

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